Dear [Name],

I received your letter dated May 6th, 1942. I am writing to confirm that I have received your request for information about [specific details].

Please let me know if you have any further questions or if there is anything else I can assist you with.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
Harry Allwright - Suite 706, Hamlin Bldg. 745 2nd St., Kansas City 2, Mo. 9-1813

Check in: Best Ear, 4th Floor

Get me to Jim Fuller

21 Dec. 1930

Rutgers - They crashed the boat car out of P.L.
11:15 am. Very quiet.


S比分 big man - smart. With Parker.

Shultz - Hq. W.M. Park 70.
Flory 8-11 and 12 a.m. and 1 P.M. Sun. Brown Follower turns right is a strong resident.

Guy was Hq. of Hamlin Bldg.
Drew was in 2nd floor.

3 4th Street: 2 6th 3rd floor.
4 2nd 1st and 3rd floor.

Jaro went to Adams' office.

Next fall go riding. I was down town. I saw a man that I was near. I was in town.

They were being told and exploded. I heard fire engine. 

Woman was in 4th floor. I jumped out onto 4th floor. Saw riding with airplane.

Fuller was there. In window. I was with a boat.

Smoke filled 1st and 2nd floor.

Fuller calmed. I was certain, except.

Mary: "Do you go out?" I was asked.

Pine in report said, "There someone had shot for
confused & what had driven. (Drown'd by J. & his team) He sung all once again.
(During way to go riding & got some mining for PH) I felt them surrounded with.
Any words for certain attack. This was sting'd deeply.

Joe Harsh – C5 Mont – 4th Dec 7.

Should of stayed that night.

Jean Lembil –

I was assigned to duty in Hawaii with the Army Air Corps in August 1939 immediately after enlisting at Ft. Hayes, Ohio. I arrived in Honolulu Harbor on the 6th of October 1939 aboard the U.S. Army Transport Leonard Wood. Our departure from the Brooklyn Army Base was delayed by the necessity of painting the U.S. flag on her sides and the mounting of guns fore and aft due to the declaration of war in Europe. We had an uneventful journey to Charleston, S.C., thru the Panama Canal and on up to San Francisco and thence to Hawaii.

Upon arrival in Hawaii we were hauled by the Oahu Railway up to Wheeler Field adjacent to Schofield Barracks. Here we started our recruit training and saw the "modern" aircraft assigned to the Hawaiian Department. After training was completed my assignment was with the 5th Bombardment Group (H) at Luke Field on Ford Island in Pearl Harbor. On arrival there I found I was just in time to help move the Hawaiian Air Depot and all Air Corps units over to Hickam Field where there were modern facilities being built adjacent to Pearl Harbor.

At Hickam Field I was assigned to the Motor Pool as bus driver and school bus guard. In this capacity I was able to attend the University of Hawaii from 1940 to 1941. Other assignments were to the Auto Engine school at Ft. Armstrong, the Photo-Gunner School at Hickam and as range guard and driver at the bombing range at Barking Sands, Kauai.

At noon on the 5th of December 1941 I was just finishing a K.P. detail in the large consolidated mess in Hickam's big barracks and at roll call for dismissal from K.P. I was told that I would have an additional detail of guard duty from noon to noon on the 6th and 7th. At guard mount at 1230 I drew the 6AM to 12 noon guard flight for the 7th at the Hawaiian Air Depot hangar. I was reluctant to take this detail due to my previous plans to attend the Shrine benefit football game in Honolulu Stadium that afternoon. I managed to find a man who would take this shift for me for the sum of $3.00 and proceeded immediately to the football game. I saw this man some few days after the raid and he managed to smile and say, "They missed me!"

After the game, Sgt Waters and I drove out to Kamehameha Farms opposite Funston Gate, Schofield Barracks for one their very delicious steaks. We left there about 1 AM on the 7th and drove on around the Island from there. I feel that Sgt Waters and I were the last to make a tour past all the major installations prior to the raid for our little trip took us past Wheeler Field, Schofield Barracks, Halseywa Strip, Kahuku, Kaneohe, Pt. Ruger, Ft. Armstrong, Ft. Shafter, Pearl Harbor and Hickam Field.
W. M. Cleveland

My 3:00 AM on the 7th I was asleep in my bed in the third floor mess of my squadron in the Hickam barracks, when the planes attacked all of us were awakened by the terrific noise outside and the mass of confusion and shouting inside. I remember jumping up in bed near the open screening and looking outside. There I saw a small plane swoop down along the hangar line and over the area near Base Operations and the Parade Ground. Its guns were M-machine firing and some men on the parade ground and in the grass area near the barracks seemed to be hit by this firing. Behind me, someone shouted, "That must be the Navy!" and I recall my reply was, "That's right, but it's not our Navy." For just then I had seen the red ball markings on this plane and knew right away what it was.

My bay chief told me to get out of the building. This I did with such great haste as to go all the way down the inside stairwell of the building and out the side door of the wing clad only in a "T" shirt. At the exit on the side of the wing, we all dropped along the edge of the building because a two-place plane was flying down over the street and firing with its forward guns. Coming abreast of us I could see the pilot and gunner, the crudely painted numbers in red-orange on the vertical stabilizer, the red-orange disc of the aft fuselage and most important, I could see, hear and feel the effects of the rear gunner's weapon all about me. One of the men in this group about me were being hit even as I ducked down against the side of the building. This was my first sight of bloodshed and death in the war and the first sound of shots being fired in anger at people I knew. I shall never forget this moment.

Standing 10 feet from me in full view of all was a young airman from the Base Photo Lab. He had a camera with him and several of us yelled to him to take pictures of this aircraft for proof of nationality (as if this would need proving). His smarter friends yelled, "Duck, you damned fool." I don't know if he got any pictures or even survived the attack.

I moved from there out and across the parking lot on the dead run and half-naked. As I ran, I picked up brass shell casings and steel links that were still warm from that aircraft's recent firing. Just as I arrived at my car in the lot, I realized another aircraft flying down the same way above the street. I dove under my car and scratched myself unmercifully on the surface which was pummelings of sand coral and shells from the nearby lagoons. While under the car, I noticed this plane peppered the whole front row of cars in the lot and among the holes in my car was a large caliber slug from roof thru dash and floor boards and off the frame into the ground near me. I have this slug! Several cars caught fire and I quickly pulled out without looking around or thinking out every course of action. I headed straight for the barracks and on up the stairs to my bay. I passed dead and wounded by the doorway once again with only self preservation on my mind. In the bay, I slipped on blue fatigue clothing, threw some khakis and shoes in a barracks bag, got my car keys, wallet and camera from my footlocker, and ran
W. M. Cleveland

back down the inside stairwell to the inside door and out onto the grass to cross the street and get in my car. I don't remember seeing or talking to anyone in this time, but I took some pictures, got in my car, started it, and drove off across the curb with such force as to break the manifolds and cause the engine to make an awful racket.

I drove into the officers' area to the home occupied by Capt (now Col) Oren E. Hurlbut where I worked off-duty hours as a striker. I could see that his family had been able to leave for a place of safety and that he had left for his duty station. I hurriedly went back to my car and just as I sat to the left side door I looked up overhead and saw a "voo" of three planes high overhead. They had each just released a bomb of good size and the three bombs were falling in a slant line away from me and to my right towards Pearl Harbor. I stood there fascinated until the bombs fell with a crash in either the Ford Island or Hospital Point area.

I jumped into my car and drove quickly to my duty area in the motor pool. There Lt John Oresh redirected me to take a 1934 wood, Chevrolet, reconnaissance car to the Ordnance Office at Base Quartermaster to pick up a Major who was to be driven to Fort Shafter. I pulled up in front of the main building and went in. The personnel there were issuing guns, web equipment and tin hats over the counter. I got a tin hat and a web belt with a canteen. The Major and I left immediately and sped out past the main gate and down King-Kamahamenaha Highway and left on the turn-off to Fort Shafter.

After he transacted his urgent business at Fort Shafter we headed right back over the same route to Hickam Field. By this time there were a few trucks coming our way with wounded on route to Tripler General Hospital. We got back onto Hickam and as we came down the street near the Quartermaster Building we saw bombs falling into the barracks area causing enormous geysers of dirt, dust and concrete to fly up higher than the top of the roof of the building.

The Major got off at the TM and I returned to the Motor Pool where I next assisted in dispersing the vehicles out in the open areas and away from each other and the buildings. At the edge of the runway and along the main ramp at this end of the field toward the main gate there were parked eight Douglas A-20 twin-engined attack bombers. Some were manned by the crew members and were putting up fire from the guns mounted on the blister on the top and rear of the plane. It was at this time that I saw a Japanese fighter plane make a pass that brought him in over the Main Gate and then down across this row of A-20's. Someone hit him with a burst and as he wavered and then recovered I thought he would get away. He started to smoke though and slowly lost altitude about opposite Hangar #2 and dropped on down towards Fort Kamahama.
I later learned that this plane had sheared off several palm trees on the main street of Pearl Harbor and had crashed head-on into a brick ornamental building at Pearl Harbor. I was told that this crash killed two and injured two men who were standing alongside this building watching the action at Hickam Field and Pearl Harbor.

After this, I ran back to the Motor Pool to get another truck for dispersal. I climbed into a GMC 6x6 and had just left the pool and was crossing the main road to enter the softball diamond alongside the old Ordnance road, when I spotted another plane diving down along the hangar line to my right and strafing the line from about the Control Tower on down. (This plane may have dropped a bomb on the runway; on B-17’s, for I saw one explode behind him as he was just opposite Hangar 1.) I could see that I would be near his line of fire as he flew along towards the main gate. I set the hand brake on the truck, turned off the engine, while it was in gear and rolled out the left door, all in the same motion. I fell heavily onto the running board and yet managed to scramble down and under the vehicle as the plane passed in front and not much higher than the hood of the truck. No bullets came my way because the vehicle had skidded up to a concrete “U” shape that had been poured as the base for mounting steel poles for the softball backstop. The truck had hit the concrete and had come to rest astride an excavation of about three feet in depth. I took refuge in this hole and was soon joined by a number of others who had been nearby working on the A-20’s. I was then I noticed that I had a deep cut on a finger of my left hand and that my shoulder was paining me. We all saw at once that this plane had been hit. It was smoking and went into a shallow dive after pulliing up over the main gate. It continued this angled descent and crashed with a ball of smoke into the hillside in a line roughly behind the Honolulu Sugar Co mill. I could see it plainly and made a note on the line of sight from where I was on past the mill to the site of the impact. (Less than two weeks later I visited this remote spot and picked up fragments from the site and saw other evidence to identify this aircraft as an Aichi 99 Navy dive bomber. The pilot had perished in the crash and fire. Only charred bits of bone were left. Others may have preceded me, but from what I saw had been cremated except for the small fragments I found in and around the cockpit area.) In later weeks I accompanied Maj General Hale and his chauffeur Sanders to this place to view the wreck. It was pretty well picked to pieces by then.)

We remained under the truck until we got our courage back and then ran for the Motor Pool. Here one of the NCO’s, SGT Brousseau or SGT Waters, told me to take my school bus and collect wounded in the Hawaiian Depot Area for delivery to the hospital. This was the worst trip of the day for me.
W. M. Cleveland

On the way up to the HAD hangar, I stopped near a bombed-out Ford coupe on the corner near the parade ground. Several fellows helped me place two badly hurt officers up on the seats of the bus. I couldn't drive to the hospital for all the debris on the streets, so I went around through the old NCO Club area and over vacant lots to the lawn of the hospital. Here I received help to unload the two officers and received a quick dressing on my hand from Capt. I heard that the two officers died later. I headed once again for the HAD area by going through the corner of the baseball diamond past the lot where tractors and trucks were burning and out into the area near the HAD hangar.

Up to this time I had been taking pictures as often as I could and had reloaded film twice as nearly as I could recall. I took pictures all this day and several times in the days to follow. I turned them in to one of my friends in the Base 'Hot Lab and never saw them again. He said they had been developed and printed and that someone else had taken them from the Lab when he was gone.

At the HAD hangar we loaded of badly hurt men onto the rear seats of the bus. A fellow climbed up with them to hold them on the seats. I was just getting up into the bus again when a violent blast blew the hangar doors off the hangar nearest us and almost struck the vehicle. Debris did hit the General's plane that was parked nearby. I ducked down under the overhang of the truck body and waited for the dust and debris to settle. I noticed what looked like a civilian guard lying in a pool of blood not 20 feet from me and just inside the edge of the hangar. I took a web belt with .45 pistol and ammunition pockets from this body without even looking closely at it because I was just getting used to this sort of thing by now.

I made my way back past Technical Supply and across the ball diamond to the hospital and unloaded the wounded. The ball diamond was pretty well chock full of bomb craters by this time for we had heard that the Japanese had been led to believe that the aviation gasoline fuel storage Aqua-System was under this area. Others may be able to verify this rumor. I only saw that there were plenty of holes in this general area.

I returned to the Motor Pool in time to climb aboard a refueling unit that was being taken to Fort Shafter to load water to be used at the hospital. Along the route to Shafter this time we could see cars, pickups, delivery trucks and ambulances loaded down with wounded bound for Tripler from Pearl and Hickam. After filling the tanks of refueling unit and trying to flush the segregators and ballast of all gasoline by a lowing the water through all
Verifax 514

Gerow, Leonard Townsend, 1888- (ActACofS WPD)

Far Eastern situation. December 7, 1941.

November 27, 1941-January 1, 1942. 2 p. AG 381 Gen.(11-27-41) Typewritten original)

At head of title: Memorandum to the Adjutant General.

Secretary of War directs first priority secret radiogram to be sent to CG, USAFFE, CG Caribbean Defense Command, CG, Hawaiian Dept; CG, Fourth Army Signed Marshall as follows: "Japanese are presenting at one p.m. Eastern Standard time today what amounts to an ultimatum also they are under orders to destroy their Code machine immediately. Just what significance the hour set may have we do not know but be on alert accordingly. Inform naval authorities of this communication. Marshall."

Attached: Typewritten and handwritten notes state: Code messages sent out: 12:05 No. 733 to CG, USAFFE; 12:17 No. 529 to CG, Hw Dept; 12:01 No. 519 to CG, CarrDefCmd; 12:11 No. 16 to CG, Fourth Army.- Handwritten note dated 1-29-42 signed ESA[dams] "Checked on the history of this radio of Dec. 7, 1941 with Lt. Col. John R. Deane, GSC who states that a pencil draft of it was taken directly to the Message Center by Col. Bratton for immediate dispatch which was (See next card)

Verifax 514

Gerow, Leonard Townsend. Far Eastern situation. (Card 2)

(Attached cont) done. TAG did not enter the picture at that time in any was except as custodian of the record message."

Verifax 514


Watson-XV-49
WAR DEPARTMENT
THE ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE
WASHINGTON

MEMORANDUM

Ordered on the
history of this radio
of Dec. 7, 1941, with
Lt. Col. John R. Boone, who states that a
first draft of it
was taken directly
to President in
Washington, at his
request, on the
morning of December
which was done.

Did not see
the picture at least
time in any way,
except as subject
of the radio
message.

[Signature]

1-29-42
MEMORANDUM FOR THE ADJUTANT GENERAL (Through Secretary, General Staff)

Subject: Far East Situation.

The Secretary of War directs that the following first priority secret radiogram be sent to the Commanding General, U.S. Army Forces in the Far East; Commanding General, Caribbean Defence Command; Commanding General, Hawaiian Department; Commanding General, Fourth Army:

Japanese are presenting at one p.m. Eastern Standard time today what amounts to an ultimatum also they are under orders to destroy their code machine immediately stop just what significance the hour set may have we do not know but be on alert accordingly stop Inform naval authorities of this communication.

MARSHALL

Acting O.C.S.
12/7/41 1145

L. E. GEROW
Brigadier General,
Acting Assistant Chief of Staff.

Code messages as follows dispatched 11:52 AM, 12-7-41,
by Code Room, WSC:
12:05 14773 to CG U.S.A.F.F.E., Manila, P.I.
12:01 1529 to CG, Fourth Army, Pres. of San Fco. Cal.
shb 1705.

(Handwritten notes and stamps)
How happen I were at Pearl Harbor, on the morning of Sunday 7th of December, 1941. On the 6th of December Saturday afternoon I had arrangement with the Tech Sergeant Christenot to have all his guard be at the Main Gate between 8:30 and 9:00 o'clock Sunday morning to have a group of picture taken in front of the new concrete entrance as a setting with the Pearl Harbor for Christmas Card to send home to their family. Sunday morning I left my home for Pearl Harbor after 7 o'clock, I was waiting for my bus at corner Wilder Ave. and Metcalf St. saw the sky full of Anti Aircraft gun firing up in the air, I call of friend to look up in air explain them, how the Navy used their Anti-Aircraft Gun firing in Practising, at that time I didn't realize we were in actual war. Our bus stop at Bishop & King St. we heard the alarm ringing from the third story building of the Lewers and Cooke Ltd. saw the window shattered. I walk up to Young Hotel corner and cross the street stop for a cup of coffee at Swinky & Franky suddenly all excitement arouse the Honolulu Fire Engine rush down Bishop St. and all directions Taxi full load of Sailor and Marines dashing toward Pearl Harbor, I'm very much surprised what all this excitement. I wave the taxi to stop & get on it to go back to Pearl Harbor when I approach to Pearl Harbor surprise with great shock thought one of our oil tank caught in fire, showing Black Velum of thick smoke in the air, I got off at the Main Gate of Pearl Harbor, met all the Guards with arms and machine gun in placed. I was great shock with surprise the war are on, Watching many Japanese warplanes attacked Pearl Harbordropping Bombs right & left on Dry Docks & Ford Island suddenly terrific explosion fire broke out. I was very calm and waiting for the opportunity to get a ride to the studio and get my camera. I was at the Main Gates stand by with Marines in action. A word of praised and thumb up for those Marines Guards at the Main Gates were bravery and cool headed to keep the by standing away for safety and clear traffic. Their were the Young Fighting Marines. We were under fire. The Japanese plane painted in aluminum, Red ball under each wing, flew very low toward the Main Gate. I wish
My Graflex with me I would had a wonderful close up shot of the Japese Again the Japese flew around the Navy Housing Area & turn back toward Hickam Field very low to drop a bomb to the hangars with terrific explosion set fire the buildings more planes few direct the dry dock suddenly, I saw one plane had a hit. It flew direct toward West Lock stream Of Smoke Screen. Now this my opportunity to get in the Yard, one of the leading men of Machine Shop drove in his automobile I hop in, he take me to the Studio and pick up my Graflex Camera to take some picture, second thought I change my mine, reason is because first place I didn't HAD no order, the second place I didn't had my famous Trade-Mark Helmet on, I had a new English Helmet from Singapore given by Admiral Murphin year ago, so I'm afraid some one will make a mistake me as a Jap and shot me down.

I went up to the Administration Building everything OK. I met Mr. Wm. Mollhem and Mr. W.C. Bohley at the stairway, we talk and both went toward the Dry Dock, I went to the Supply Dept. and saw many boy had a steel helmet on, so I went to see Lt.Comdr. Supply Officer for permission to hat one the size are too large and heavy for me so I select one smaller size, painted green and white stripe. I went direct to the Dry Dock to help put out the fire on USS CASSIN had the depth charges on her stern the USS PENNSYLVANIA Bow between CASSIN and DOWNES. I knew it was very very dangerous it may exploded damaged the Dry Dock and the USS PENNSYLVANIA. We put our hoses directed the depth charges keeping wet an Officer came by said keep up the good work we had our hoses right at it all the time, and I turn around and saw Lt. Spear, order all men stand back some things may happen, So I obey his order and ran back toward USS PENNSYLVANIA sudden really happen the terrific explosion came from the destroyer flew people were hurt and some fell down, I notice some large pieces of steel plates blew over the Dry Dock when I turn around and look, afterward I notice two extra hoses without nozzles, so I went to the Fire Station and brought back 2 Nozzles to service up and gave it to
Z volunteers pointed direct the depth charges, I call for more volunteers to help me clear and straighten up the hose around the First Street to clear for traffic at the same purpose to gave the fire fighter a chance to extended the hose across over the bow of USS PENNSYLVANIA to fight the fire at the DONES on starboard side. Here some another Fire Engine from Submarine Base, I direct them to place their engine and connect this hydrant #151 and direct them to the depth charges, so everything are well done and successfully accomplishment their service. A few words of my appreciation and vote of thanks and Successful Credit to Lieut. Spear in Charge with his gallant spirit to kept his staff and Volunteers calms right at the job to see the Depth Charges were wet and kept away the fire. The Marines of the Fire Dept. of the Navy Yard, are the Heroic of Day of Dec. 7, 1941 that save the CASSIN & DONES and USS PENNSYLVANIA in the Dry Dock No. 1.

K saw the crew throw out empty 5" Shell on the Dock, I gether up in piles with some sailors so I met Chief T. to help me order some hose from Supply Dept. to place in this Hyrant # Cor. Ave D. and First St. I also request Lt. Foster to order me more hoses, within half hour the Chief brought back to new hoses and other load from Lt. Foster and other Chief which I have about 12 lengths of hose to stand by. Why I order this hose for? The Answer for emergency something may happen I will be there with readiness, reason why the magazines were taking out from the USS PENNSYLVANIA and many Casing & empty shell, at the same time we were under fired the Jap Air planes flew over head where up in the Cloud. The USS PENNSYLVANIA Anti Air Craft crews were in full action, I wasn't excited and very calms about my work directly placing two large planks across the 1st St. to protected the 2 new hoses, I were little worry because I have no nails & lumbers to nail between the two planks separated while the heavy Traffic going by with Emergency Cases to the Naval Hospital without crushing the hoses. I met Captain Swain passing by I had his permission to have the Carpenter of the Boat Shop to help me nail this planks together. He went to telephone within few
minute four men marching down with Nails & Lumbers I were very happy here comes
the Carpenters ready to started nailing, suddenly the Roaring Anti Air Craft Guns
in action, I call my men to dodging for safety, after the Enemy Planes dissapeace,
we all returns to our duty, the four men didn't came back at all left the hammers
nails & lumber so I was very fortunate for two of our local boys passing by and
helping me to finish the job, it were very thankful to their service to stand
by with me during the Emergency. I had two men standing by the Hydrant Fill
locate Corner Ave E and First Street near the head of Dry Dock No. 1 four men
guarding the two hoses in emergency for readiness in case of fire broke out from
the Magazine Casing.

I was self volunteer to be Traffic Police and directing the Traffic during
the rushing hours of Emergency, I got a big piece of Maroon Cloth to signaling
the Ambulance to look at those planks, easilly passing over, to save my hose
and other word to give the wounded patients rest easily from rough crossing.
the heavy planks I directed all four hours to kept the First Street clear of
right away to the Naval Hospital. Many heavy Contractor Trucks passing by with
all Defenders & Emergency Call Employee to report to the Shop for standby. I
direct all this Group of Trunks turn up to Ave E and unloaded the Employees.
Every thinks were successfully executing. I enjoyed my duty and a word of
appreciation to my volunteers friends of their Bravery and courageous to their
service, during the emergency and Under Fired. Everything were under control
and we all secure and roll up the hoses and returns to the Supply Dept. We were
hungry no lunch so I brought each one a Box Ice Cream for lunch and we all dis-
missed, about 3:30 P.M.

One of the Marine Patrol approaching toward me, If I will do the boys a great
service of the Marine Guards & Sailor, which their have no lunch & some without
breakfast, So I went to the Garage to take my Red Put-Put to the 3rd Defence
Fleet Ball Mess Hall to see my friend Tech. Serjt. Newland for help, I told the story regards the post guard have been neglected to relave for lunch. Tech. Serjt. Newland were very kind and his cooke to prepared some Sandwiches hare & chicken Fruit all I can delivery to the Post, You should hear what were their saying. Charles you are our life Saver. I have been riding round and round the Dry Dock until every one had a Sandwiches on every post except the Fuel Oil Farms. I send 50 Chicken & Ham Sandwiches Apples & Oranges and Buns with Ham, After I returns the Mess Serget report no breads be served & Water being poison, I serving some civilian and the Post on guards Hot Tacks, Apples & Orange. The water is poison. At the Dry Dock all the workmen have no lunch and hungry, working on the USS DUNES and USS CASSIN, I ran short of every things about 6 P.M. I told the men go to the Mess Hall of the 3rd Defence to have their mail without charges and drink tomatoes Juice & fruit. About 7 P.M. I went to the Garage to have them take me to the Main Gates. At the last thought I have the drive drove me to the Mess Hall. The Mess Serjt. gave me 3 gals. Can Iced Cold Tomatoes Juice and 3 Dozens Oranges and bag full of Hot Tacks I left Navy Yard at 730 P.M. at Main Gates, I was very fortunately an Automobile pass by Lady invited me to take me back to town, she just off the Ferry Boat from Ford Island. She left off the Hawaiian Electric Co. It was a black out night, I walk across to Army & Navy Y.M.C.A. to the Beretania St. to walk direct to the Thomas Square and stopped for a rest. I ask the Soldier guard on patrol with appreciated very kindly if he will halt an automobile to take my home if convenience on his way home. I told him I can back from Pearl Harbor, I'm Chinese he shake my hand and glad to be service to the Chinese friend. An Automobile approach and stop the soldier request the owner if he will help to take me home to the University Happening the Driver knew me very well he heard my voice, so he invited me in his car and drove me to my home at the front door, I extend my appreciation & thanks him very kindly to see safely home. My wife and my four children were happy and thankful I were
safely at home.

As the Old Proverb saying Every kind Deeds its return many many Folds.
There is no information in the files which would indicate that an American radio station broadcast the number of warships entering the Pearl Harbor naval base on December 5, 1941, but considering the evasive and noncommittal reply of the Japanese officials to the first inquiry of the Military Authorities in Tokyo and the stated source of the information set out in their reply of October 26, 1946, that is, the reply was made upon the personal recollection of Commander Isamu Tachibana, it is entirely probable that the alleged broadcast was a radio message over a commercial communications system from the Japanese Consulate General at Honolulu describing the vessels entering Pearl Harbor. Before the several months preceding the attack, there was a series of messages dispatched to the Japanese Foreign Office by the Japanese Consulate General at Honolulu telling of the entry and departure of various foreign units terminating with the message listing warships as follows:

"No. 339

FROM: KITA
TO: FOREIGN MINISTER, TOKYO

6 December 1941"
"ON THE WAKING OF THE 5TH THE PB WYOMING (SIC) AND ONE
SWEEPERS EMERGED FROM PORT.

"SHIPS HOODED ON THE 6TH ARE AS FOLLOWS:
BB-6 (Battleships)
CL-5 (Light Cruisers)
DD-17 (Destroyers)
AC-5 (Mine Sweepers)

"SHIPS IN DOCK
CL-4 (Light Cruisers)
DD-2 (Destroyers)
(CA and CV all---)
PB - CV One Being Found in the Fleet (?)

"CA (Heavy Cruisers)
CV (Aircraft Carriers)"

It is noted in this connection that Commander Tachibana in preparing
the reply states in answer to the direct question, "What role was played by
agents in Hawaii?", "None."

The Evening Star, Washington, for December 17, 1943, published an
article relating to Admiral Wilkinson's testimony on that day. It reports that
the Admiral informed the Committee that American authorities apprehended two
or three Japanese naval officers on the West Coast gathering information about
the ship movements all the way from Seattle down to San Diego. He is reported
to have said that, generally, those Jap officers were supposed to check up on
ship movements but that in one case one of them was trying to obtain at Bremerton,
Washington, information as to ships tied in docks and those anchored in stream.
In this instance, Admiral Wilkinson was apparently referring to Commander Ito Suzu
Tachibana, Imperial Japanese Navy, who was investigated by the FBI and ONI,
which resulted in complaints being filed on June 9, 1941, against Tachibana
and Torakichi Konno, an alien resident of the United States on loan as a valet
by a movie actor, charging them with violating espionage statutes. Authorization
was obtained from the United States Attorney, Los Angeles, California, for the
filing of a complaint against Endojo Cheda, a Lieutenant Commander in the
Japanese Navy attached to the Japanese Embassy as language officer, who was the
individual referred to as endeavoring to seek information at the Bremerton Navy
Yard, and Kataru Yamada, an engineering Lieutenant in the Japanese Navy known
to have been associated with Tachibana.

When the matter was discussed with the Criminal Division of the
Department, prosecution as to Yamada was not instituted on the grounds that
there was insufficient evidence to definitely implicate him in a conspiracy
with Tachibana and Cheda to gather espionage information.
Tachibana was permitted to sail from San Francisco for Japan on June 29, 1941. Okada and Washita sailed from the United States for Japan on July 5, 1941, and Konoe was taken into custody on December 7, 1941, and on March 5, 1942, he was ordered interned by the Attorney General for the duration of the war. Thus, it appears that Tachibana may feel that it is to his interest to deny that they were espionage agents in Hawaii, inasmuch as he was once charged with espionage.

This same newspaper article quotes Wilkinson as testifying that he initiated the message of December 3, 1941, which informed Hawaiian Naval authorities that the Japanese Consulate were destroying their codes.

In this connection, it is observed that the Consulate General at Honolulu received a radiogram from the Foreign Minister on December 2, 1941, instructing him to burn all secret documents containing codes and incoming and outgoing telegrams, and all but two telegraphic codes. The Consulate General was to acknowledge the destruction of the codes by transmitting the word "ruma," which he did on December 2, 1941. On the following day, the Honolulu Office learned through a technical surveillance on the home of the Consulate cook that the Consul was burning and destroying important papers. This information was immediately conveyed to Captain Mayfield of ONI and Lieutenant Colonel Kickmull of G-2. It is believed that the Navy's message as described by Admiral Wilkinson was predicated upon this radiogram. However, the Bureau was not advised of its existence until after the attack upon Pearl Harbor and the subsequent obtaining of the records at the Japanese Consulate.

Admiral Wilkinson is reported as stating that the Navy decoded, on October 3, 1941, a message in which Tokyo told a spy in Honolulu to send information which would permit making a "bombing plan" of Pearl Harbor. This message was not furnished by the Navy to the FBI. Further, the register of incoming messages maintained by the Consulate and secured by the Honolulu Office after the departure of Consulate officials fails to disclose the recording of the transmission of such a message on that date.

The newspaper articles appearing in the "Evening Sun" for December 17, 1945, and the "Hawaii Herald" for December 18 and 19, 1945, are attached hereto.

Attachment
Office Memorandum

TO: THE DIRECTOR
FROM: D. N. Ladd
SUBJECT: PEARL HARBOR INQUIRY

DATE: December 19, 1945

The Times Herald for December 19, 1945, states that Vice Admiral Theodore B. Truxton, former Chief of Naval Intelligence, testified before the Pearl Harbor Committee on December 19, 1945, that naval outpost commanders knew Japanese espionage agents were watching the United States Fleet but were helpless to do anything about it because of existing laws. There were introduced, as supporting his testimony, documents obtained from General MacArthur's Headquarters at Tokyo containing "data and testimony showing (1) that a fleet of Jap submarines spied unmolested and unperceived in Hawaiian waters for some days before the sneak attack, and (2) that by the simple tuning in on an 'American broadcast' on December 5, 1941, the number of warships entering Pearl Harbor 'was overheard.'"

Thus, it would appear that Japanese submarines were in Hawaiian waters no longer than the day before the strike.
9:45 A.M. Sunday, December 7, 1941.

Will this be a day that goes down in history as the one when the Japanese went war against us while their ambassador and special envoy were still conducting peace negotiations with Hull and bombed our island in a surprise attack or the day when the service tested out our preparedness and defense and the civilian population's ability to obey orders and "trace it"?

The noise of guns which began just before 5 A.M. was so much worse than usual and Aloha siren and the fire department kept up a continuous scream that I, accustomed as I am to the jar and shake of the house when their there is gamury practice stopped my work and went to look out the sleeping-porch windows. Miss Ruby had been excitedly running from room to room, window to window wondering what it was all about. She turned on the radio just in time to hear the announcement that we were at war with Japan and were even then under fire from their bombers.

At sea, we could see a battleship lying off the entrance to Honolulu harbor firing broadsides at ships dimly seen on the horizon. Deckey also was firing as well as the ants at Fort Armstrong. Close to the battleship were a light cruiser and several smaller craft, a freighter was creeping into port, hugging the shore line at a perilous distance. Imagine my sensations to see large balls, gleaming silvery in the brilliant morning sun, aimed directly in shore; one burst just behind that freighter. Later we learned it was the one which hit Kawalo Basin.

And as we watched we saw enormous geyers at sea where our shot hit the water, coming increasingly closer to the Japanese steamers. We could hear planes but they were so high above us that we could not see them; one plane, evidently our own, appeared to be directing the warship's fire. The air was filled with the rings of smoke from Armstrong's ants and still there was that dull thud followed by terrific explosions.

It is more than an hour since that firing began and Charlie still poohs the idea it is more than a rehearsal for war. "Why, Doc Edwards said, "Excuse me, folks, but we've got to make this thing dramatic." His wife is on Hawaii and, if she is listening to the radio, she is on the verge of hysterics.

Lee is ill again and staying at his cousin's so only Yim is here. As civilians are not allowed on the street without urgent business, I am keeping him home. We are not permitted to use the telephones, either. We received no morning paper, so I am wondering if Charlie is right after all and they are waiting to "scoop" the story.

No, despite Charlie's skepticism, this is the real thing. Mulrowen of K.G.U. has just announced that a bomb has exploded not fifty feet from their tower and that bombs have fallen indiscriminately all over town and that tremendous damage has been done at Pearl Harbor and Hickham Field. Both K.G.U. and K.O.M.B. are broadcasting to workers; munition workers at Lanakila are ordered back on duty; engineers and repair equipment are wanted at Pier 2 A immediately; carpenters with their tools are to report at Tuna Packers without delay. They have issued another bulletin saying the battle has moved southward.

They have cut off the radio's except for special orders from departmental headquarters but we are told to keep tuned in for announcements of what we are expected to do. There has just been a call for all legionnaires not employed in civilian defense or police to report to their club house on the Ala Wai. Albert, who is next door with his family, has gone down. Perhaps he
bring back news. Little Charlie was at the Town & Country Stables and says they are taking all horses to Woodlawn out of bombing range. Later Charlie, at last aware to the seriousness of the situation brought him home but he has gone to Manoa with Albert's family to stay.

At least fifty doctors have been called to Tripler General Hospital. A very few Japs, many Chinese, one Korean, and some insane doctors have been called; Mrs. K.O. Brown, Frank Spencer, Dr. Gordon, and John Devereux among them. We are ordered to keep off the street and remain calm.

When I went over to see Ah Hong, he excitedly took me to see the new house directly opposite Mrs. Kennedy's driveway which had been hit twice by incendiary bombs. I heard the fire engines go up Spencer Street but they did not stay long — this was before we knew this was war — so thought no more about it.

Pointedexter, in a voice quivering with emotion, has just read the order mobilizing the territory for war. He said, "Keep calm," but he was far from calm himself. A man has been around telling us to fill all kubas with water, also pots and pans for cooking purposes. The former is to put out incendiaries and the latter to use for cooking if the mains are broken.

While I was at Mrs. Kennedy's, a flock of planes crossed and recrossed the city. They were so low that I thought they were our own but hardly was I home before they began bombing Punchbowl. Miss Busby and I watched from the sewingroom windows but we thought it was our battery shooting the enemy. Later we found it was the other way round and we did not answer at all. Our ammunition was locked up and there was no way to use it with the authority due to release it or anyone to send the guns!

Lee called up. He had been to the doctor's and on the way saw where the Nuuanu V.H.C.A. had been hit, a Japanese school where one Jap boy was killed. He also told me that two warships had been sunk at Pearl Harbor and the gasoline tanks were on fire.

After a lot of red tape, Charlie was allowed to speak to Jagmar, "Come back to Oahu," was all he could say. She was shaking so, he said the telephone rattled. She was on the verge of tears and wanted to know how we were and Poor Charlie could say no more so we are wondering what she is thinking. She alone knows where the cases of dressings, clothes, etc. for an emergency are stored and the Red Cross is frantically calling for her. And here she is on Hawaii with the basketball team from the Hawaiian Electric! She was on a vacation in San Francisco during the strike!

Captain and Charlie have just left. The Captain has been down the street interviewing the neighbors. The sergeant who lives in Miss Krawitzoff's old home, came in from Shafter to move his family up into the hills. He says seven ships have been sunk in Pearl Harbor and six are only just afloat. The gasoline tanks were hit and they were still blazing despite the firemen's efforts to get them under control. He also reports two Jap troop ships off Barber's Point ready for a landing, nobody knows how many planes have been destroyed on the ground or hangars.

We listened to K.G.E.I. which did not tell us anything but read the president's message to Hirohito sent less than twenty hours before the attack was made and while the ambassador and Kurusu were in conference with Hull concerning a peaceful settlement of the dispute between the two countries. Once they mentioned Hawaii and the Philippines.
There will be a total, territory-wide black-out tonight. As it would be impossible to cover all the windows in this house, we will just have to stumble around, using a flashlight if necessary. I am not a bit scared but it is exciting and the uncertainty keeps one taut up. Captain says you can't die but once and, if you are going to be killed by a bomb, you can not evade it.

Reports coming from London are telling more than our own radio. A direct hit was scored on barracks at Hickam Field, 350 killed and injured to bring it up to 1100. This accounts for the urgent call for doctors as the wounded were brought in to Tripler. Also that explains the call for all men engaged on a job - 350 A. I think it was - at Shafter to get there immediately. That must be the new hospital accommodations under construction there.

Katharine Herron telephoned that she expects orders to evacuate before night fall; she has no place to go and Bill is on duty at Shafter. Would I take her in? Of course. Her baby was born November 18 and she has not been out except to go home from the hospital and still has a nurse and a maid. She will have to drive the car, too.

Sadie Caldwell rang up to see how we had stood the bombing of Punchbowl. She and Ford have not yet been ordered out but they will bring bedding when they come. Am I thankful that I laid in a supply! I only wish that I had twice as much.

News from London says we have sunk 2 Jap subs and a plane carrier and brought down six planes. Not enough. Crib has issued orders not to use water unless boiled. There is a possibility that it has been contaminated by germs being planted in it - not by planes but by Japs here. I have six bottles filled yesterday so they are safe.

In a black-out block! We managed to get to bed and, as we took sleeping pills, had a fair night but I was wakened early by more gun fire. It sounded like macinman fire and then it was followed by antiis. Then the paper came at eleven, headlines said Saboteurs had landed and there had been another raid on Pearl Harbor and Hickam Field.

The damage is many, many times greater than at fire thought and more widespread. Five battleships of the first class sunk, gutted, or beached. Nokapu lost more planes even than Pearl Harbor and Hickam and the gasoline tanks are still burning. There are persistent rumors that the Lurline was torpeded. The transport sunk 1200 miles from San Francisco was carrying lumber instead of troops. Let us hope that assistance has saved the one 700 miles out from the Golden Gate.

Parachute troops have landed; wear blue uniforms with a red badge on the shoulders. St. Louis Heights folk are out scurrying the hills for those seen landed in their section. One Jap plane burned at Kahim and set fire to two houses. The pilot died in the plane. Two pilots, however, were captured one at Fort Kahahamaka and another at Kahuku. Two plane carriers were sunk and four subs. Not enough.

There is no bread; the bakers were not allowed to use their ovens on account of the black-out. We can buy only from those stores where we are regular customers. As I can not walk and no buses are running for civilians who are not working on defense, I have telephoned to Yes Hop and the Metropolitan for what I need. There are no milk deliveries so we hope the canned variety holds out. I bought flour and yeast; Lee came home to see how I was
and see what I wanted him to buy. With the fresh meat I ordered and cheese, we ought to be all right.

We are requested to keep the radio on but I find the Morse code very nerve-racking and they so seldom give out any news that I feel it is a waste of current. Albert came home to see how his father was. He is on duty at the American Legion and says that over 600 suspects have been rounded up. A man was caught trying to saw through the wire net across the channel into Honolulu harbor. Billy told me how that works long ago. It is charged so that a ship striking it blows up. So I am wondering how a man could work on it without being killed.

The Advertiser press broke down Saturday and is only working as a make-shift now. The paper is cut to the minimum and only the most meager details are in it.

What were my emotions? What sensations as I watched those shoes coming in shore?

Incredulity and refusal to believe what I saw was my first reaction and then amazement at the audacity of the Japs doing such a thing even while their oncers were discussing peace with Cordell Hall. Then, chagrin that we had such a lax corps of brass hats which made such a feast possible. That, in turn, was followed by anger that we had no planes in the air to cope with the situation.

Even the radios' announcement at war did not dispel the skeptical idea that it might be only a rehearsal for war. We have such charming officers in command of the Hawaiian Department; they consider it so efficient to pull crazy stunts without any thought of the civilian population's feelings.

But afraid, no! I was not the least bit scared although Miss Bushy had the jitters badly. As the news came in, I did get excited but that is not fear. There is no one to worry over me and you can die only once. Since my husband went away, I have no desire to linger.

I am fortunate that I have not deposited all my money so that I have some ready cash for the banks may declare a moratorium and the dividends may not be coming in. I have some food - I do not mind for myself but Miss Bushy must have nourishing food because she works.
Although the Churchill-Roosevelt Channel apparently lay unused during the first week in December, the two were in regular contact via third parties. Anthony Eden and Alexander Cadogan both mention messages sent via Lord Halifax on December 4 and 5 in which the President finally agreed to a joint Dutch, British, and American warning to Japan that any attack on Thailand, Malaya, or the Dutch East Indies would have the most serious consequences. (Eden, The Reckoning, p. 369; The Diaries of Sir Alexander Cadogan, pp. 415-16.) Churchill's draft of the joint warning arrived at the same time as the news of the Japanese attack on the American Naval Base at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

London \[via British Embassy\]
December 7, 1941

(Churchill to Roosevelt)

The Prime Minister would be very glad of any comments which the President may have on the attached draft of a declaration to the Japanese Government.

The Dominion Governments have yet to give their views on this text. They are being consulted urgently.

The Netherlands Government have been given a copy of the draft.
RUMORS AND FACTS AS JOTTED DOWN

by

MRS. ROBERT THOMPSON

IMMEDIATELY AFTER DECEMBER 7, 1941

(Names Deleted)

Arizona had sunk a submarine three days before war with Japan.

A submarine is sunk in Pearl Harbor (Japanese).
A submarine is beached at Waianaeo, carrying two people.

A woman saw a submarine off Lanikai; she telephoned to headquarters and immediately the army went over to cover the situation. The place bristled with men and equipment (American).

The attacking Japanese pilots that were shot down, dead or alive, had American money in their pockets, even a Rapid Transit token. They claim these pilots were Honolulu born and graduates of McKinley and University of Hawaii. They had been instructed by Kita, Japanese consul, while here as to just the type of information they should get and take to Japan when they went for their final training as fliers for the attack.

Parachutes were landing at Tantalus; proved to be some boys.

German shot down in Waialua, flying Japanese plane. So burned, it was hard to say, but his height was over 6 ft. No Japanese so tall.

Japanese Consul and his wife can't even go to the bathroom without having a guard standing right over them. This is because the American authorities are afraid that they might take that small opportunity to take poison or commit hara-kiri. The word would then get back to Japan that the Consul and wife had been shot by the Americans.

H. K., who lives on Aiea Heights, saw the actual coming in of the enemy planes from sea; swears that those planes were German Stukas.

The oil tanks at Pearl Harbor had been hit. This was later proved to be the burning of the U.S.S. West Virginia.

An admiral was called on the telephone early Sunday morning and told that we were being attacked. His answer was that that sort of message wasn't his idea of a joke.

The U.S.S. Idaho got out of Pearl Harbor, and out at sea found a double lane of Jap ships. Our ship went down between the two lanes and the Captain said, "O.K., boys, let 'em have it." So, just like killing two birds with one stone, we sank a double row of Jap ships.
On Friday night, a Jap submarine was outside Pearl Harbor and was counting our ships as they came in from patrol or maneuvers.

The majority of young aviators (a great many anyway) were spending the night at the Moana on Saturday night.

When the Japs attacked, they knew exactly where the men in the barracks at Hickam were having breakfast, so they moved down those barracks. There were 400 men there and while not all were killed, a great many were; a lot more were injured.

Five major battleships and thirteen other smaller ships have either been sunk or badly damaged. All of this was done in the first attack on Pearl Harbor.

A large Jap submarine was beached at Lanikai. All of the men escaped and made for the hills. The Army sent many troops over to comb the hills. After a day and night of searching, they had still not found the escaped men.

Punahou will not open again until next September.

The U.S.S. Lexington was sunk. Ford Island was completely wiped out as were Hickam, Wheeler, Bellows and all other important air fields.

Read by a censor: One middle-west farm boy writing to his pal back on the farm. Well, we shot down one of them yellow-bellied, buck-toothed, bowlegged------------and finally he began to stink so we buried him. Then some of the boys wanted to see what he looked like so we dug him up again. Then we buried him. We had so many demands to see him after that for six days we dug him up and buried him and charged a dime for each look. Then some sourpuss officer ordered him to be cremated. Somebody always spoils a good show!

FACTS

(Some of these have later proven to be rumors, but at the time their source seemed to make them facts.)

The Punahou Library has been turned into an office for the Engineers. All of the books have been moved down into the basement and the upstairs part is filled with desks. There is a large picture of Da Vinci’s Last Supper and beneath it is a large sign which says, “Write it, don’t say it.”

Mrs. B., wife of General B., told this at Red Cross. Upon being evacuated from Schofield on Sunday night, the wives of officers were sent to Honolulu on Rapid Transit buses. On the bus with Mrs. B. were two women who were starting to have the pains of child birth. The driver was a young Hawaiian soldier. As he got on the bus, he turned to the women and said, “Now, don’t worry folks. I can see in the dark just like a cat, so don’t worry.” All the way to town he whistled and sang and occasionally he would turn and ask how everyone
was. When they got into town, Mrs. B. went up to him and congratulated him on his courage and fine spirit. She asked for his name and company and said that she wanted to tell his commanding officer of his fine work. (The two women were gotten to a hospital in time.)

Hanahanoli School has been turned into a fingerprinting office. Eventually everyone in Honolulu will be fingerprinted. This enterprise is being organized and carried out by the school teachers of Honolulu.

M. E. told me the following, quoting a Colonel.

The two-men submarines captured were taken apart and they feel almost certain that some, if not all, were made right here in the islands. They feel their fuel depot is on the north coast of Kauai somewhere. One of the men on the one captured at Waimanalo was definitely a Honolulu boy. He had swum ashore from the sub, which had been wrecked on the reef out further. Our men went out to it and found the captain all decked out in his ceremonial robes and wearing a black mask. It seems this is some sort of an insignia, maybe for the suicide crews. He said it is almost a proven fact that some of the aviators who attached that Sunday were island boys. He saw the McKinley ring himself found on one of them. The belief is as Kuruw went thru Honolulu, these boys contacted him and received their orders and instructions from him as to the zero hour. They went by sampan to meet the carrier which was either sixty or forty miles off the island, boarded it and flew the planes back the next morning. He also said they found excellent maps on the planes and subs which showed they had everything marked, even to the very secret lookouts hidden very recently in our hills and mountains. Practically every one of them were bombed. Sand Island in our harbor is the concentration camp for the Japs.

When asked why there was no listening post, he said the Admiral wanted a boat house built for himself and took the crew off to do that, so the listening post was never finished.

Dad got some Jap shells at Hickam and they were marked an arsenal in Georgia.

F. L. met the young ensign who commanded the destroyer the morning of the 7th with three reserve ensigns and his crew. She heard him tell his story. He said:

"We were scrambling some eggs for our breakfast when we realized what was happening. Being in command in the absence of my superior officer I gave the command to get up steam. My chief gunners mate and a helper said they would do their best; usually takes two hours but they did it in twenty-five minutes. He saw the gunners mate kneeling and heard him praying, 'Dear God, let me do this right if I never do anything else right the rest of my life.' A darkly mess boy stood by him and he heard him say, 'Pardon me, Mr. Jeremiah Smith, but you hasn't turned on de oil.' And then the gunners mate said, still in prayer, 'Oh thank you, dear God, for showing me.' Well, they out and downed five enemy planes, hit one submarine and he thinks a second one. They were gone forty-eight hours and..."
had fried egg and about sixty cups of coffee in that time. They never did see their scrambled eggs. He is cited for promotion and bravery. His commander, when he saw him, praised him highly."

Young aviators Welsh and Taylor were at Wheeler Field when the attack came, but their planes were in an emergency field at Waialua. Realizing that the planes at Wheeler were all being damaged they telephoned their orderlies to get their engines going. They jumped into a car and raced at eighty miles per hour to the field, got their planes up and downed six enemy planes. Being off Wheeler saved them.

All inter-island shipping and planes stopped Sunday, December 7, 1941. All cables stopped, later cable was cut.

Bob was put in charge of all burials at Nuuanu Cemetery Sunday morning. For two days and nights he never left; worked at night in the blackoout to get the graves dug as fast as possible. The bodies were put in the chapel as they came in (by truck loads). The Navy chaplains were present and each body was put in a box and all burials were done with Christian burial and care. As much as possible identifications were taken, but in some cases even fingerprints were impossible. Fillings from teeth were even kept. Mr. Seeley was put under Bob's help.

Punahou School has been taken over entirely by the Engineers. All their office work has been moved out there and the place is under military guard.

Muriel Cooke's home in Nuuanu has been made headquarters for the Red Cross surgical dressings and knitting. Sunday night the women decided to evacuate from Castle Kindergarten to Muriel's. They worked in darkness due to the blackout, and at 2:30 a.m. the last load was taken up. The women sat thru the rest of the night exhausted, listening to the police calls on the radio. Signalling was going on all the time; flares sent up, sky rockets, etc. The Shinto Shrine opposite Aunt Laurita Sherman's was a hot bed of signalling, etc. The police got it. The teahouse on Liliha Street was a hot bed, too.

Monday, Dagmar Cooke took the Red Cross sewing at her house. Muriel had sent her furniture to Dagmar on Sunday, and Monday Dagmar had to move that again as well as her own.

Schofield, Hickam, etc., were evacuated Sunday to private homes and schools. Montague Cooke had twenty-three at his home. The Worralles had a mother and three children, etc., etc.

Mother saw the escort of planes bring in Secretary of War Knox. They went right by Wailupe and she saw it sitting on the lanai.

The Arizona was hit Sunday morning in the first attack on Pearl Harbor. It burned for several days and was split right in two. Bodies were hard to get out and many will never be found. No news as to the three boys, Bob Leopold, Billy O'Neil, and Vlist. Very little hope for them. Admiral Kidd definitely killed. One
ensign, Tony, was on board when she was hit. He was injured, but after one night was put on another ship and sent to sea. So some must have been saved. Those off duty were.

Larry sent us a cable which got here at 2:45 Wednesday. We didn't get it until Saturday morning.

Bob spoke to Joe Thompson Thursday night. The connection was good. He asked him to get word to Lute, Charlotte, Larry and Russ. Also to ask Mrs. Bigler to handle all the children's money affairs (Lute and Charlotte). Joe would care for Russ and Larry. Larry was to be in Ypsilanti for Xmas, instead of New York, with the Jenkins.

Gasoline will be rationed with cards on Monday, December 15.

Food is ample, and as yet no cards or rationing. Monday no stores were open at all, but on Tuesday they opened for a few hours. The queues were very long everywhere. I waited one hour at Piggly Wiggly. There is an overabundance of milk as all orders for schools and the soldiers have been stopped. Schools are closed and the soldiers are all over the place on duty.

The Honeywells have a gun in their place with three men manning it. The food truck never got to them till Tuesday afternoon. She fed them and got them to take turns in daylight to take showers.

Prowlers are shot at night without any arguing. There have been several shot out here in this district near the guns and searchlights. Maybe some have been innocent.

Sunday, feeling was running so high at Pearl Harbor that the guard shot Japanese defense workers who seemed to flip or didn't do what they were told fast enough.

If it hadn't been for our local doctors and nurses the casualties at Tripler would have been doubled. The service clientele seemed to have only gloves on hand. They completely lost their heads. Our doctors were called for immediately, and they ran out of surgical dressings (six months' Red Cross emergency supply), chloroform, etc. At five in the afternoon they were just reaching some of the cases that had come in the morning. They lacked nurses and in operating the doctors had to help each other with the instruments.
December 7, 1941

PERSONAL AND CONFIDENTIAL

Major General Edwin M. Watson
Secretary to the President
The White House
Washington, D.C.

Dear General Watson:

I thought you would be interested in having available the two enclosed memoranda. The first one deals with a conversation which the FBI intercepted in Honolulu on Friday afternoon between a Japanese in Honolulu and a relative in Japan. It is entirely possible that the information sought in this conversation with Japan might have been a prelude to the proposed bombing of the Hawaiian Islands today. The FBI made available this information immediately to the Military Intelligence Division and the Office of Naval Intelligence in Honolulu.

The other memorandum indicates the steps which have been taken up to the time of the writing of this letter to you, which is at 9:30 p.m. on Sunday evening, December 7th. I thought that the President and you might be interested in knowing exactly what immediate steps have been taken by this office in connection with the matter of internal security.

Sincerely yours,

J. Edgar Hoover
December 7, 1941

MEMORANDUM

At about 5:00 P. M., Honolulu Time, on Friday afternoon, December 5, 1941, Dr. Hori in Hawaii talked by telephone to a relative in Japan. The exact identity of the relative to whom he talked was not known, but it is known that Dr. Hori has a close relative who is an Admiral in the Japanese Navy. The information set out in the transcript of this telephone call was transmitted by the Honolulu office of the FBI to the Military Intelligence Division in the Hawaiian Islands at approximately 8:00 P. M. on Saturday night.

The transcript of this telephone call disclosed that the party in Japan inquired concerning weather conditions in the Hawaiian Islands for the past few days and was advised that the past few days had been very cold, with occasional rainfall, and that the wind was blowing very strongly, which was an unusual climatic phenomenon. The party in Japan inquired about the U. S. Fleet and was told that Dr. Hori did not know much about the fleet but that it was "deemed small." Dr. Hori indicated that some of the fleet had left the Hawaiian Islands. The party in Japan also inquired whether there were many searchlights in the Hawaiian Islands and whether they were used on planes which flew around at night. The answer to these inquiries was negative. Other inquiries of the person in Japan concerned the morale of the Japanese people, a direct inquiry as to whether there were any big factories in the Hawaiian Islands, which was answered in the negative, and a direct inquiry as to the size of the population, in answer to which Dr. Hori stated that "there seemed to be precautionary measures taken."

Dr. Hori also advised of the reported arrival and departure of the Russian Ambassador to the United States Litvinoff. A further inquiry of the person in Japan was as to the type of flowers in bloom in Hawaii, to which the answer was hibiscus and poinsettias are in bloom now.

[Handwritten note on the bottom of the page]
MEMORANDUM

The following steps have been effected by the FBI:

1. The entire service has been put on a 24-hour basis, with all 56 offices of the Bureau open for 24-hour work.

2. All annual leave has been cancelled of all employees throughout the FBI.

3. Protective guards have been established at the Japanese Embassy and at all Japanese Consulates throughout the country. In order to effect this, the field offices of the FBI have requested the assistance of the local authorities and State Police in handling this matter.

4. The short wave radio station KODI at Belmont, California, has been placed under guard. This is the station which broadcasts short wave messages from the United States to Japan, and at the request of Captain James Roosevelt I have made the necessary arrangements for the protection of this station.

5. Instructions have been issued to all air lines to decline to carry any Japanese aboard any of the commercial air lines until further advice from the FBI.

6. Instructions have been issued to all air lines to refuse to carry any air express either from or to any Japanese. The precautions taken in this matter and the one preceding were in an effort to prevent the consumption of any sabotage by any air traveller or through any air express packages which might be shipped.

7. Instructions have also been sent to all field offices of the FBI to contact immediately all industrial concerns having war contracts and instructing them to be on the alert for any acts of espionage or sabotage or interference with production of war materials.

8. Instructions have been issued to stop all press service to China and Japan.

9. Instructions have been issued to stop all overseas telephone communications in or out of the United States to any country.
10. Instructions have been issued to prevent the departure of any Japanese from the District of Columbia.

11. Instructions have been issued to all telephone companies to stop all communications by Japanese to any point outside of the continental United States, this to include communications, whether by Japanese diplomatic officials or civilians. The same prohibition applies to Japanese communications by telegram, cablegram or radio, except that in the latter categories messages filed by members of the Japanese Embassy or Japanese Consulates may be transmitted if the official filing the message files it as an official communication relating to official business.

12. Instructions have now been issued to take into custody all Japanese who have been recommended by the FBI to the Departmental attorneys for custodial detention. The procedure that has been followed up to the present time under the plans that had been approved was to classify in various classifications, such as A, B, and C, various grades of potential Japanese alien enemies, some of whom were to be considered as extremely dangerous and who would of course be taken into custody immediately upon the declaration of war. This had totalled only 14 and the balance had been classified by the Departmental attorneys in various other groups, ranging from those not quite so dangerous to those who it was considered should be kept only under surveillance. The total number of those who had been recommended by the FBI for custodial detention approximates 870, including those living in the Hawaiian Islands.

All offices of the FBI have been instructed not only to take the 870 potential Japanese alien enemies into custody, but also to wire Washington headquarters the names of any others who might be considered as being dangerous to the national security. In line with Departmental instruction, when these names are received, they will be transmitted to the Departmental attorneys and when the Bureau has been advised as to what the Departmental attorneys desire to do with these persons, the Bureau will then be in a position to take whatever action the Department directs.

13. The radio stations of the FBI have been put on a 24-hour basis. These stations make possible direct communication from the Washington headquarters to Alaska, Hawaii and Puerto Rico. This makes possible the independence of communication with these three strategic offices and non-dependence upon commercial and military or naval lines of communication, which are at this time greatly overloaded.
Sunday A.M. was a beautiful day. Bob and I started early for Kailua to check Penrose place. We had no radio in car and rode along loving the beauty of the day. As we got to Bellows Field I saw a single plane plummet down over the Barracks machine gunning as it dropped. I said to Bob, "I've never seen a plane go so straight down or so fast." Bob said, "And I've never heard a plane in practice use live ammunition, as that sounds to me."

When we got to the Waimanalo side gate we saw two soldiers running toward Bellows. We drew up and one came over—a young boy about twenty-one. He said, "Did you see that plane?" We said we certainly had. He asked if we had seen the markings on it. I said, "Yes, red circles on the wings and body." He said, "Those aren't our markings. That's a Jap plane." I said, "How could that be? One plane surely wouldn't attack Bellows alone. It must be a practice alert and to make it real our boys have painted the Rising Sun insignia on their planes." He ran on and we continued to Kailua. Then we began noticing cars racing past us in both directions. As we got to the Kailua Junction we saw clouds of black smoke billowing up from Mokapu. Bob said that looked serious.

When we got to Penrose's, Yosiko met us saying Harry had had a telephone call from his sister to come quickly—everything was in flames at Mokapu. He had gone in the station wagon to get her. Yosiko said the radio was telling everyone to stay off the streets, keep calm, and not to use the telephone. Bob went in to listen. I stayed outside. Explosions were coming continually from Mokapu. I looked up into the sky and saw the blue over the Koolau Range, a little to the right of the Pali gap, were about thirty or forty planes—very high. Black puffs or smoke would appear under them simultaneously with a loud explosion, anti-aircraft guns firing. There were big white billowy clouds and the planes would disappear in them and then come out in the blue of the skies. They looked like silver dragon flies. All the time the nearer thuds of explosions from Mokapu kept coming to us. Then, as we faced Mokapu, about tree top height, we saw two perfect V formations of planes with the red Rising Sun clear as day go out over Peg's toward the water. Just ambling and so calm they kept in formation. As they got over the beach one more explosion went off. They flew toward the turtlehead to take one more look at their dastardly work. I turned to Bob and asked if the radio said it was an enemy attack. He said the announcer used no such term—kept saying to stay off the streets and remain calm. I said we had to get home to see how Mother was. We got in the car and tore. Cars were tearing past us. At the junction a policeman slowed us down. I called out, "We live in Waimanalo." He said, "Beast it." We did. As we got to the high corner overlooking Waimanalo and Bellows I drew Bob's attention to all our planes still on the ground in perfect line up. Again we felt it was a fake or else our planes would be in the air. As we got opposite Bellows about fifteen or eighteen planes came in from the ocean—Mokapu side—and not in formation, but like mad hornets, plummeting at Bellows—
in and out—up and down—machine gunning furiously. Not one anti-aircraft gun fired. They had the air and field to themselves. I leaned out of the window to see better and saw one plane tear down the road for us. Bob yelled at me to get my head in. Why he didn’t shoot we don’t know—probably saw we were not officials or were low in ammunition. As he got in front we could see a man’s form and a gun out the window. We heard one explosion. This looked real yet we still couldn’t believe it. A white soldier crouched near Bellows gate with a drawn pistol and a Jap soldier across under the iron woods with a drawn pistol. Both had helmets on. When we got home we turned on the radio and for the first time heard the announcer say, "This is a sporadic enemy attack—the real McCoy." I called Gram and Nancy answered. She said she was taking Gram to their house. I asked her if it was real. She said it must be—the radio announcers’ voices were shaking, and a bomb had exploded nearby toward Muriel Cooke’s (the bomb that killed Mrs. White). The radio kept up a monotonous cautioning to stay off the streets, stay calm, and not to use the telephone. Pearl Harbor had been attacked. If you had to drive your car, drive onto the lawn—anywhere—but get off the street. Our phone rang calling for Dad to report at Fred Ohr’s. He got a shower and clean clothes, shaved, gulped down a glass of milk, and crackers, and took his comb, toothbrush, and razor as we didn’t know when he’d get back. He didn’t get back till Tuesday P.M. I sat by the radio. They told all defense workers at Pearl Harbor to report at once. A truck would leave Pier 15 at 9 A.M. and gave its route—it’d pick up those who had no transportation. Then a desperate call went out for doctors to report at Tripler, then for nurses, then for all Davis’ and American Factors’ trucks and motor-cycles to get to the Armory, then for all plumbers and people with carpenter tools to go to the waterfront. The organization of citizens and civilian organizations saved the day.
MEMORANDUM FOR MR. E. A. TAMM

CHC: ALM

SAC Shivers called in all details to date, as follows:

Raid now over; began at 8:00 A.M. Honolulu time; strong attack; number of planes definitely identified as Japanese; heavy damage done to Pearl Harbor Naval Base; two battleships sunk; one battleship badly damaged; Army Air Base badly damaged; large number of aircraft destroyed on the ground; and at least two hangars knocked out.

The Governor has declared an unlimited emergency which immediately places "M" Day plan into effect. Shivers is in constant contact with OWI and G-2. All personnel is instantly available. Shivers will be by the office phone constantly and can be reached telephonically or by radio. He was told to have local police authorities immediately throw uniformed precautionary guard around Japanese consulate. He stated this action was being taken. Further details will be furnished to the Bureau as soon as available.

Respectfully,

D. M. Ladd

[Signature]

HONOLULU, HAWAII

RECORDED & INDEXED 100-97-1-10

DEC 11 1941
McCloy, John Jay, 1895-
Memorandum for the Secretary of War. December 7, 1941.
1p.

Xerox copy of selected portion from ASW (McCloy's File) RG 107, Box 84.

(Typewritten copy)
Any action taken by Congress and any statements made by the President
should not be solely directed to the Japanese attacks.
Marked: Not sent.

December 7, 1941

MEMORANDUM FOR THE SECRETARY OF WAR:

Dear

You may have this in mind but I am taking the liberty of giving it to you this way as I think it is most important.

Any action taken by Congress and any statements made by the President should not be solely directed to the Japanese attacks. The note that this is part of the world-wide aggression of the Axis powers should be struck. If we don’t watch out our energies may be hysterically directed to avenge this morning’s attack and the country’s opinion may lose sight of the world-wide significance of the move.

JOHN J. McCLOY
Assistant Secretary of War

not sent

FROM RE: PEARL HARBOR, ATTACK ON 1941

BOX 909

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Dense smoke and flames pour from battleships USS West Virginia, foreground, and USS Tennessee following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7, 1941.

(UPI/U.S. Army photo)