

March 1st.

Dear Ken -

Thanks for the letter. You certainly are a busy one. The pictures were appreciated. Indeed! Pipe the curly hair. The Hawaiian touch, perhaps.

Roger Ramey's wife is in Washington. Saw her the other evening. She with many other Army wives were recently evacuated from Hawaii. Told some interesting sidelights on the attack there. She said she was awakened by a booming noise and thought it the Coast Artillery practicing. Got up and looked west out of her window and saw two planes flying low and right in front of the window. One was on fire. One plane turned and she saw the rising sun on the side and knew the Jap attack must be on.

At Wheeler Field one young 2d Lieut. rushed down to the line with his pal who was going to try and take-off. The latter got into a plane but when taxiing out a Jap plane dove on him and killed him with machine guns. So the first lad got into another plane, took off and knocked off two Japs. The funny part of it was that this lad had never been in a pursuit plane before in his life - had some difficulty in getting checked off on the AT-6's. Did pretty well for his first flight.

A grand new War Dept. reorganization is to take effect on the 9th. It doesn't please us very much. Particularly myself - as I shall have to go up to the new superior general staff - in the War Plans Division. I'm pretty unhappy over it. There will only be 40 officers on the W.P. Division of which 20 will be air officers. I shall try very hard to remember your "pep talk" about "they also serve who only sit and wait" or something like that, and try and get some comfort out of the thought.

Some of the officers whom you met are now out in the Java area. Have been doing fine work. A whole raft of decorations was awarded to them the other day and they have well deserved them.

Keep up the good work and get the eagle rating. And keep the old nose to the grindstone to the extent of getting the school work done. How about the athletics. Suggest that you take up tennis, Ken. It's something that one can do all his life. I went in for boxing and of course I couldn't keep that up. I'd like both Doug and you to box and be good at it. Tennis should help your eyes and you can play with glasses.

Tell me that you appreciated his letter.

*Dad*