ockout of Welders Here Appears Imminent

U.S. Planes Prove Worth in Libva

strom that was about to strike. Two days later, the Independent (which later merged with the Press-Telegram) warns that a

Via Radio Tonight

President to Talk Pucific areas from the Chine

COASTAIRK

LONG BEACH INDEPENDE

nounced late last night that hostile enemy aircraft had approached the San Francisco Bay as but were turned back. This apparently indicated that the black outs of both radio and his along the entire Pacific slope was not a test but was an actual hostile raid attempt. Designed to the state of the terms o Orient Teeters on Brink of Conflict As Fresh Nippon Troops Sent to Thai WASHENGTON, Day, 6-(17)-The Stone Department As the third day dawned in the war between Japan and the United States and its allies. Adds of U.S. military and naval action were conspicuous by their absence. There were numbers reports of Japanese attacks upon Malaya, upon Singapore. Hong Kong, upon Manila, as Guam, Wake Island. Midway Island and other Pacific outposts. The Russian position

THE FRONT PAGE of the Long Beach Independent for Sunday, Dec. 7, 1941, left, carries the latest news of the war in Asia and North Africa, as main headline foreshadows the mael-12-6-81 (Sun.)

Japanese attack on the U.S. mainland may be imminent.

off Moves Prepare City for Any

lity as War Measures Taken

The day the war came home

Editor's note: Monday will mark the 40th anniversary of the attack on Pearl Harbor and America's entry into World War II. While the brave deeds of America's fighting men have been well-chronicled, the picture of the home front has had less attention from historians. In a three-part series beginning today, columnist Tom Hennessy looks at life in America during the war years.

It was a trademark Southern California day; blue and balmy with just a vague hint of rain and absolutely no hint that America had awakened to the most memorable Sunday in its history.



Tom dennessy

There were 16 shopping days until Christmas, and Long Beachers already were seouting the lots where a tree could be bought for as little as 15 cents.

The day began with the usual Sunday pursuits: families at church services; adults catching up on the war news from Europe, North Africa and Asia; teen-agers prattling over the latest recordings of Benny Goodman and Tommy Dorsey, the Andrews Sis-ters and the Ink Spots.

Long Beachers who planned to spend part of their Dec. 7 at the movies had a choice that included Humphrey Bogart in "The Mal-tese Falcon" and Greta Garbo in "Two-Faced Woman."

If spirits were high that day, there was reason for it. America had emerged from that nightmare called the Depression. Shipyards and aircraft plants were filling lend-lease orders for war-stricken England and bolstering our own defenses in view of war clouds which, on this pleasant Sunday, seemed so distant.

In Southern California's fledg-ling aircraft industry, a few men were becoming legends - innovators like Donald Douglas, an engineer who, it was said, disliked fly-

Some 56 million Americans had joined the civilian work force (another 1.5 million were in the armed forces) and were earning a median \$40 a week in an economy which offered a restaurant dinner for 65 cents.

It was not a perfect world, of course. The Japanese war machine, for example, had cut off raw-rubber sources from the Orient, but Yankee know-how was

CONTINUED/A10, Col. 1



PEACETIME DRAFT preceded America's entry into World War II. In this photo, taken Nov. 22, 1940, Long Beach citizens provide an honor guard for 25 inductees as they walk down Pacific Avenue to catch the Red Car to Los Angeles.





TERMINAL ISLAND was quiet in the years just before World War II, left, with a baseball diamond as the prominent landmark and a sandy beach where the Naval Shipyard would soon rise. By the end of the war in 1945, right, Long Beach Harbor was busy day and night as one of the prime ports of the Navy's Pacific fleet.

The day the war came to America

FROM/A1

meeting that crisis in part with a new substance called plastic.

Across the continent, Washington, D.C., slumbered in Sunday repose, save for Griffith Stadium where 27,102 football fans - including a naval reserve ensign named John Fitzgerald Kennedy were cheering the

Redskins and Slingin' Sammy Baugh against the Philadelphia Eagles. In far-off Hawaii, it was 7:30 a.m., and Pvt.

Joseph Lockard had just called the attention of his superiors to a cluster of blips pirouetting mysteriously on his radar screen. Assuming they were caused by friendly aircraft, the officers suggested that Lockard go to breakfast.

It was 11:25 a.m. in Long Beach as teletype machines began to ring in newspaper city rooms across the nation. A wire service telegrapher tapped out the first report in seven awesome words: "White House says Japs Attack Pearl Harbor.

Within the hour, Navy shore patrolmen were fanning out through Long Beach, rounding up sailors on weekend liberty. "Are you trying to kid us?" asked a sailor sitting at a bar. "Hell, no, I'm not kidding," was the reply. "This is the real thing."

Long Beach resident Margaret Kemp knew better than most that it about. "Everybody knew

was "the real thing." Then a "Navy brat" living only a few blocks from the center of action at Pearl Harbor, she recalls, "Japanese planes went over my house, strafing everything in sight. The sky was filled with black smoke and the explosions nearby were horrendous.

On downtown Long Beach streets, clusters of people began gathering around radios. Others began trickling into police headquarters, offering their services as civil defense workers. One of them, John Toner, 77, was told he might be too old. "I can work 12 hours day at anything,' Toner protested. He was signed up.

The desire to "do something" became contagious. A taxi company volunteered free transportation to any serviceman needing to get back to his base.

In the air over Kern County, a military plane dropped a note containing news of the attack on Pearl Harbor to a fisherman below. He was Gen. Hap Arnold, chief of the Army Air Corps. Earlier in the day, a brigadier general at Fort Sam Houston in Texas slammed down his phone, hurried out the door and told his wife, Mamie, that he did not know when he would be back.

Meanwhile, a young woman in Palm Springs could not understand what all the fuss was this was going to hap-pen," she said, "so why spoil a perfectly good Sunday by worrying about it?"

By Sunday night, however, the reality of the worst naval defeat since the 1805 Battle of Trafalgar was beginning to sink in and people were indeed "worrying about it." More people than ever before in history sat by their radios, ears cocked for newscasts or bulletins that might interrupt "The Jack Benny Show" or "The Chase and Sanborn Hour" with Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy.

The most memorable thing they would hear that night was a broadcast by first lady Eleanor Roosevelt to the women of America. "I have a boy at sea on a destroyer, she said. "For all I know, he may be on his way to the Pacific. Two of my children are in coast cities in the Pacific. . . Many of you all over the country have boys in the service who will now be called into action. You have friends and families in what has become a danger zone (the West Coast).

She concluded with a burst of confidence in America's ability to weather this awesome storm. "I feel as though I were standing upon a rock and that rock is my faith in my fellow citizens.

For decades to come, Americans would remember where they were when they first heard the news from Hawaii. Helen Geis, of Long Beach, heard it on her car radio while driving to the job she had as a maid for an affluent Massachusetts family which had scheduled a party for that eve-

Of that evening, she recalls, "Answering the front door, Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge was returning from a public tea with Anna Mae Wong, the actress. . . . Adm. Richard Byrd had sent a telegram with regrets. He was on his way to Washington,

On Monday morning, America awoke to its first full day of war - as well as a contagion of rumors: Japanese aircraft carriers were hovering off the California coast; an army of Filipinos had invaded Little Tokyo in Los Angeles, slaughtering hundreds of Japanese; California was about to be invaded by a special force of 12,000 Japanese soldiers, each of whom had once lived in the state.

The rumors were enough to put a few families into their automobiles. In days to come, the great Dust Bowl migration that had brought Oklahomans to California a few years earlier was to trickle in reverse as a few Okies sought refuge back in their native state.

In Long Beach, lines were forming at recruiting stations even before

they opened. On Monday, as President Roosevelt was signing the war declaration which ended 23 years and 27 days of American peace, Sunday's vague hint of rain came to fruition as a thunderstorm broke over Los Angeles County. Thousands hurried to their windows, thinking the awaited Japanese attack had begun.

In those first hours of crisis, the portrait of America going to war became, in reality, a frenzied mosaic:

Key California ports were immediately closed, and private vessels were ordered into shore. . . Guards were posted at defense plants. A Monday newspaper photograph of a soldier guarding a Burbank plant carried a touch of irony. He was a Japanese-American. . . . After processing the first rush of applicants, recruiting stations closed for a day to train new recruiters, then reopened around the clock.

went for as ... By cree, ham s went off anently. ... private home ong Beach's id shelter. ... cement officers t on 12-hour ... Authorities unty residents to t home during offhours. "This is no e for sightseeing, one. ... State offials announced that vegcables raised by Japanese farmers had been tested and found to con-

> In Hawaii, Margaret Kemp, having just been issued a gas mask, was picking shrapnel from the sides of her house.

tain no poison.

In San Francisco, Lt. Gen. John DeWitt, commanding the Fourth Army, insisted that Japanese planes had been seen over the city. When no one else supported his claim, DeWitt fumed, "There are more damn fools in this locality than I have ever seen.'

NOT ALL the enemies were perceived to be in the air, however. Waving a property map before reporters, Los Angeles County's district attorney said it proved that Japanese had leased a tract of land which could be converted to a landing place for bombers in a couple of hours.

In the first hours following Pearl Harbor, the FBI began rounding up Japanese aliens on the West Coast. Attorney General Francis Biddle, however, assured the Japanese-American community that less than 1,000 would be affected. "Procedures are being established to provide a fair hearing to all," he said.

Makeshift signs began to dot the American landscape, such as the one which appeared on the door of a Chinese laundry in Seattle: "Go to war. Closed duration. Will clean shirts after clean Axis.'

And, poignantly, on a shop door in Little Tokyo: "Many thanks for your patronage. Hope to serve you in the near fu-ture. God be with you until we meet again."

In the wake of government-imposed blackouts, a rash of auto accidents hit California's coastal cities, including Long Beach. On Tuesday night, a pedestrian was killed at Ocean Boule-vard and Chestnut Avenue by a motorist driving without lights. The following night, a driver was killed by a train.

War news crowded the newspapers in the first few days after Pearl Harbor, but near week's end the papers were finding enough room to report such lesser occurences as the engagement of Mickey Rooney (a.k.a. Andy Hardy) to a little-known North Carolina actress named Ava Gardner.

IN THE first of many stories about Hollywood going to war, newspapers would also report that Victor Mature had donated his considerable torso to the Coast Guard. Henry Fonda, 37, became an early enlistee and in what was to be an exception to the Hollywood rule - neglected even to notify his press agent. Clark Gable would enlist in January, grieving over the death of his wife, Carole Lombard, killed while returning from a bond-selling tour.

Before the week was out, newspaper reports gave America its first war hero - Navy pilot Colin Kelly, who, after sinking a Japanese transport ship, crashed his disabled Flying Fortress into the ocean after ordering his crew to bail out. Later in the war, his widow would move west to California the housing shortage left

her no place to live.

to work in a defense plant, only to find that

Americans continued

to respond to the war cri-

sis in varying ways. In New York City, a barrel-chested man swaggered into a government office to buy \$100,000 worth of war bonds. He was told that regulations (later changed) limited yearly purchases to \$50,000. Then give me \$50,000 now and order me \$50,000 more for Jan. 2, said Babe Ruth.

And in Los Angeles, 61-year-old Takematsu Izumi swallowed poison rather than face removal to a camp. He had been a Californian since 1896.

Monday: America Mobilizes.



WITHIN HOURS after the attack on Pearl Harbor, scores of Japanese-Americans were brought to the Los Angeles County Jail.