

Chapter XXXVIII

Admiral Halsey

November 9, 1940 – August 2, 1941

As the executive officer, Curly inherited the responsibility for the Enterprise's annual Thanksgiving dinner held on the hangar deck. As he began planning for the event early on, he talked about it in a letter to Geannie. As with the year before, she took a cue from him. Only this time, instead of dinner for the families of the air group, she set her sites on the families of the entire crew. To pull it off, she would need help, and she knew just who to call.

She looked up the number for Admiral Halsey's office and placed the call. A yeoman answered and she asked to make an appointment to meet with the Admiral, only to be told that all appointments had to be cleared and arranged by his chief of staff, Commander Miles Browning. Knowing Commander Browning and his reputation from Curly's past associations with him, Geannie took a deep breath and asked to speak to him.

While waiting for him to come on the line, she remembered how he had always given Curly a hard time. After a moment of silence, she heard a gruff voice say, "Browning here."

"Hello Commander, this is Gean Brason calling. My husband, Sheffield is the executive officer on the Enterprise."

"Yes, I know who you are Missus Brason. What do you want?"

"I would like to make an appointment with Admiral Halsey, please."

Just then Admiral Halsey stepped out of his office with some papers to be filed. He overheard Commander Browning's response. "The Admiral is much too busy to be bothered, Missus Brason." and was about to abruptly hang up on her.

Before he could set the telephone down, Admiral Halsey snatched the receiver from his hand and said, "Geannie, this is Bill Halsey. I apologize for Commander Browning's abruptness. "

"I'm sorry to bother you Admiral. I know how busy you must be."

"I always have a movement to talk to my old neighbor. Its been a while, hasn't it?"

"Yes, it has."

"Say, how are Sandy and Austin? I'll bet they've grown a lot since Fan and I last saw them."

"They sure have. Sandy just turned sixteen back in November and can you believe she has her drivers license. And Curly is teaching Austin to fly. He wants to be an pilot just like his Dad."

"That's just marvelous. I'm glad to hear they are doing so well."

"The reason I called. As you know sir, the Enterprise is in Bremerton, and with Thanksgiving approaching, so many of the families are here in Hawaii. As the executive officer, Curly is responsible for the traditional Thanksgiving dinner for the crew. I'd like your assistance in hosting a Thanksgiving dinner for

the families who are left behind here in Hawaii.”

You know,” the Admiral Halsey replied, “that’s a splendid idea. You know how I love to throw a good party. Why don’t you let me talk to some folks and I’ll have someone get back with you.”

“Why thank you so much, Admiral. I’m sure it will mean so much to the families who have nowhere else to go. I apologize for interrupting, I’ll let you get back to work. ”

“Nonsense, Geannie. It’s always a pleasure to talk to you. I’ll be sure to tell Fan that I spoke with you. We’ll have to have you over sometime just like old times.”

“That would be nice. Be sure to tell Missus Halsey hello for me. Good day Admiral.”

“And good day to you Geannie. I’ll be in touch”

As the Admiral hung up the telephone, he said to no one in particular, “What a charming woman.” Satisfied that she at least got the ball rolling, she hung up the telephone.

One evening a few days later, Geannie received a telephone call. “Hello.” she greeted. “This is the Brason residence.”

The voice on the other end of the line said, “Good evening Geannie. This is Bill Halsey speaking. I hope I didn’t call at a bad time.”

“Why not at all. What can I do for you sir.”

“Listen, I have made the arrangements for the Enterprise families to have Thanksgiving dinner on the hangar deck my flagship, the Yorktown. I am personally hosting the event and have a budget to work with to procure the food. It will be prepared and served by the crew of the Yorktown. I’m putting you in charge of publicity and getting the word out. Let me know how many people to plan on.”

“Oh, that’s marvelous news, sir. Thank you for calling. I’ll get right on it.”

“Very well. If there is anything more I can do, let me know. My staff have orders to put you through directly to me.”

“Thank you again.”

“Oh and Fan says hello. Good night Geannie.”

“Good night Admiral.”

Over the next several days, she had organized a group of wives to place telephone calls to the families who lived in the greater Honolulu area and got commitments from those interested in attending. She telephoned Admiral Halsey’s office again, Upon identifying herself, she was put directly through to the admiral and told him how many people to plan on. He assured her that he would take it from there. A couple of days later Admiral Halsey called her again with the details. Again she put her group of ladies to work calling the families with instructions concerning the event.

On Thanksgiving Day, nearly a thousand wives and children from Enterprise families crowded into the hangar deck of the Yorktown. On behalf of Carrier Division 2, Commander Browning welcomed all of the families and in his brief remarks all but took credit for the gathering. Admiral Halsey personally addressed the families and thanked them for the service their husbands and fathers were providing to our nation. He made a point to recognize Geannie as the reason for gathering. He said that reason the men under his command were as good as they were was because of the wives that were so often left behind. At the end of his remarks, the Yorktown's chaplain said Grace and dinner was served. Geannie and the kids were seated at the same table as Admiral Halsey and his wife, Fan.

Geannie was very satisfied with the way the event turned out. The first thing she did was to write a letter of thanks to Admiral Halsey. Then she wrote a letter to Curly and told him all about it. In that same letter, she told him that Mace Owen had been transferred to the east coast to be the executive officer of the seaplane tender, Albemarle. He and his family left just before Thanksgiving.

For the second year in a row, Curly missed Thanksgiving, their birthaversary, and Christmas. As with the year before, they planned to make up for it with a big all in one celebration when he returned.

With the work on the Enterprise complete, she sailed for Long Beach during the second week of January 1941. While she at Bremerton, Scouting Six had traded in their Curtiss SBC-3 Helldivers for brand new Douglas SBD-2 Dauntless dive bombers all painted up smartly with their yellow wings and blue tails. As the build up toward war continued, when the Enterprise and Lexington left Long Beach on the 14th, they brought the Second Marine Air Group with them, which was to be stationed at the Ewa Marine Air Station west of Pearl Harbor.

When Curly returned to Hawaii on the 21st after being away for three months, Geannie and the kids were at school and he got home before them to find the house was still decorated for Christmas. To celebrate his return, when they got home that afternoon Curly took everyone out for dinner. As they got into the car, he tossed the keys to Sandy insisting that she drive.

On Saturday, exactly one month after Christmas, they celebrated their birthaversary, and Christmas. Geannie and the kids had even saved some of their Christmas presents to open on that occasion. Over the next two weeks, Curly made up for the time that he had been away by spending as much time with the family as possible.

Knowing of his busy schedule in the weeks ahead, Sheffield again asked Geannie and kids if they wanted to go home. Again they assured him that they wanted to remain there with him. The short periods of time that they had with him were better than none at all.

Curly was only home for two weeks and left with the Enterprise on the 7th of February for quick cruise to the west coast to pick up a load of US Army Air Corps P-36 fighters for Hickham field. All of the

ferry duty the ship was doing cut into time that could have been spent training. Two weeks later he returned home on Friday the 21st for a few days before he had to leave again and would be gone for two months. Again that weekend, he made the most of the time that he had at home.

On the 25th, the Enterprise left Pearl Harbor with Admiral Halsey's task force for training exercises. But at the conclusion of the exercises, the Enterprise and four destroyers were detached to proceed to the west Coast while the rest of the Task Force returned to port on Friday afternoon.

During March and April, the Enterprise was at Bremerton receiving further modifications to make her ready for war. While in Bremerton, a new captain assumed command of the Enterprise succeeding Captain Pownall after twenty seven months. Curly had a good working relationship with Captain Pownall. He was pleasant, good natured and easy to talk too. Some considered him too polite for command. As a result, some on Admiral Halsey's staff found him to be an easy pushover and took advantage of his gentleness. But to his credit, because of his commitment to training, demand for perfection, and high standards the Enterprise had outpaced her counterparts in efficiency. Upon turning over command, he went to Norfolk where he was the commanding officer of the Norfolk Naval Air Station.

Assuming command was Captain George D. Murray who had previously been assigned to the Bureau of Aeronautics in Washington D.C.. It was immediately obvious that Captain Murray was a completely different breed of naval officer. Captain Murray, who was nearly ten years older than Curly was an early pioneer of naval aviation, having earned his wings in 1915, only the twenty second naval officer to do so. A proper Bostonian, he differed in many ways from his predecessor in personality and demeanor, nevertheless, Curly soon developed a good working relationship with him as well.

With the latest yard period complete, the ship left Bremerton in early April and sailed to San Diego. While there she was used for three days to film a motion picture called "Dive Bomber".

With her duty as a Hollywood movie set behind her, she sailed for Hawaii during the middle of April. As her the air group came aboard, there were some obvious changes. For one, Bombing Six had replaced their BT-1s with Douglas SDB-2s. But even more noticeable was the appearance of all of the planes. They no longer had their yellow wings, blue tails and colorful section markings. With the prospect of war, they had lost their innocence and painted light gray and looked more like the war machines that they were.

When Curly returned during the third week of April, the Enterprise was scheduled for normal routine operations for the rest of the year with no more no more time in the navy yard, which would afford more family time, but probably no trip home to Roanoke that year either. Geannie and the kids were grateful to have Curly home again, and he looked forward to spending more time with them. He still wondered if they would be better off at home in Roanoke.

Even though paradise was serene and peaceful, the clouds of war in Europe grew more ominous.

The Navy stepped up the neutrality patrols in the Atlantic to track and report the movements of Nazi U-boats and other warships in the waters of the western hemisphere. The Atlantic fleet had been stretched to its limits by the patrols, so President Roosevelt ordered a carrier, three battleships and several cruises and destroyers to be transferred from the Pacific Fleet to the Atlantic.

Towards the end of April, Admiral Halsey, transferred his flag from the Yorktown to the Enterprise, as the Yorktown was secretly sent to the Norfolk. A few days after Admiral Halsey came aboard, Curly was approached by Commander Browning. Miles told Curly that the Admiral wanted to see him in his office in the administration building at 0800 the next morning.

When Curly got home, his voice droned as he greeted Geannie and the kids, "Hi, I'm home."

"Hi Commander. Did you have a rough day?"

"What does it usually mean when one of your students gets called into the principal's office?"

"Usually it means they're in trouble. Why?"

"Admiral Halsey wants to see me first thing in the morning in his office. The only thing I can think of is that it still takes too long to man stations during battle drills. I have heard stories about others being chewed out by the sharp tongue of Bull Halsey."

Geannie assured him, "Maybe the Admiral just wants to chat about old times and tell you what a great guy you are and to keep up the good work. I always found him to be quite charming."

"You know, there is a reason why they call him Bull Halsey, don't you?"

"You worry too much, besides he's an old friend. I'm sure it will be alright. Now wash up for dinner."

Curly let it gnaw at him all evening and worried about it while he tried to go to sleep.

The next morning Curly nervously entered the Administration Building and made his way to the office suite occupied by the Admiral Halsey's staff. Commander Browning simply grunted, "Go on in. He's expecting you."

Curly stepped into the Admiral's office and saluted, "Commander Sheffield Brason reporting as ordered, Sir."

Admiral Halsey returned the salute without getting up. "Have a seat Commander." He took the cigar from his mouth and blew smoke in Curly's direction.

Curly sat down, holding his hat on his lap and waited.

"It's good to see you again Commander. How are Geannie and the kids?"

Not daring to be too informal, Curly answered, "They're fine sir. Thank you for asking."

The Admiral got right to the point. "I suppose you're wondering why I called you here. Well I'm going to tell you. Commander Brason, I am relieving you of duty as the executive officer of the Enterprise effective immediately."

“Sir?” Curly questioned.

“I've known you for what, eight years now?”

“Yes sir, ever since we we lived next door to each other in Newport.”

“We had some enjoyable times together back then, didn't we.”

Unsure of where the conversation was headed, Curly answered, “Yes, sir. Those are some fond memories.”

“We've both come a long ways since then, haven't we Commander. I've been watching you over the years. You have consistently rose through the ranks throughout your career, yet you've never sought for an advancement. You don't seem to want to associate with the other officers at the Officers Club. Instead you want to spend your free time with your family. You just don't seem to in. You don't smoke or drink. Hell, you don't even swear and I know that you're a church goer. Some might ask, 'What the hell kind of a man are you?’”

Admiral Halsey sat quietly peering out from under his bushy eyebrows for what seemed an eternity while waiting for a response. He simply wanted to see how Curly would react when confronted.

A million things ran through his mind, wondering what prompted such a question. Curly remembered the conversation he had with his father on the train from Pensacola to Roanoke more than fifteen years earlier. He simply answered the admiral in an unwavering voice, “The kind of man my father brought me up to be, Sir.”

“I'll tell you what kind of g#d*m^@d man you are. You're the kind of man I want on my staff. Do you remember when you left Pensacola and I told that one day when you least expected it, I'd come calling for you?”

“Yes sir. I remember.”

“Well, I waited for you to get some more seasoning and experience and now that day has come. I want you as the air officer on my staff. What do you say, Commander?”

“Yes, Sir. I'd be honored, Sir.”

“See that's just what I mean about you. There are officers out there climbing all over each other to get the kind of billets that just seem to come your way. Do you know why?”

“All I can say is that I just do my best, Admiral, sir.”

“Exactly my point. You take whatever assignment is given you and you get in and work hard. You're thorough, affective, efficient, and list goes on. Do you know why all the others are out their clamoring for these posts? They don't have what you have so they have make up for it by calling attention to themselves.”

“Thank you, Sir. I try to do my best.”

“As you might know, Commander MacKenzie is going on to command the new auxiliary carrier. I need you to take his place. You'll have an office here and will report directly to Commander Browning. Will that be a problem?”

“No, Sir.”

“I know he is a real pain in the &## to get along with, but he is good at what I need him to do. He has a mind like a slide rule and the disposition of a snapping turtle. He will dismiss your ideas and then turn around and take credit for them as his own, but I'll know where they came from.”

“I was acquainted with him way back in flight school and in my first squadron assignment and I learned to not let him get to me. We actually came to respect one another. I trust that will be the case, Sir.”

“Very well. Here's what I need you to do for me. You will be my liaison to the air groups, the air departments aboard the carriers, the float plane squadrons on the surface ships under my command and the aircraft pools both here and at North Island. Oh yes, and also to the Bureau of Aeronautics.

“You'll oversee training and performance. I want you to observe and incorporate the innovative ways our men come up with for doing things better and don't be afraid to point out areas that need improvement. Miles can fill you in on everything.”

“I think I get the idea, Sir.”

“One other thing, when I go to sea, you will accompany me. I'll want your input on tactical and strategic planning when it comes to exercises, even though that's Browning's role. You see, my style is to hear what everyone has to say and take their views and opinions into consideration in making decisions.”

“I won't disappoint you, sir.”

“I know. I have every confidence in you.”

Changing the subject, Admiral Halsey asked, “How is your lovely wife?”

“Geannie is just fine. Thank you, Sir”

“She's such a delightful lady. I was impressed with how she came to me last fall about sponsoring a Thanksgiving dinner for the families of the Big E. You're a lucky man, you know. The reason you have come so far is because you have a charming woman like her standing beside you. Give Geannie my regards, won't you?”

“Yes, Sir. I will.”

“That will be all, Commander. Miles is prepared to get you squared away and bring you up to speed.”

Curly spent the rest of the day with Commander Browning. Miles was blunt and curt as always as he briefed Curly on what all of his duties and responsibilities would be, which went way beyond the brief description that Admiral Halsey had given him. Curly felt confident that he could do the job.

That evening when he came home, Geannie was anxious to hear about his day. “So Commander, what did the Admiral have to say?”

“He said that you are a lovely and charming woman. I had to agree with him.”

“Really? Did he said that?”

“He sure did, and he asked me to give you his regards.”

“I'm sure he wanted more than just that, as important as that was.” Genannie winked.

“As a matter of fact, he did. He asked me to be on his staff as his air officer.”

“That's wonderful news, Flyboy!” she exclaimed excitedly. “See. I told you that it would be alright, now didn't I.”

As Geannie got dinner ready and throughout the evening, he told her all about his meeting with the Admiral and what his new job would entail.

For the next couple of weeks, Curly got settled into his new job and learned his responsibilities. During those first few weeks, he went to sea aboard the Enterprise, Lexington, and Saratoga as an observer. He watched the take offs and landings and sat in on briefings in the various squadron ready rooms. After each cruise, he documented his findings, categorizing the strengths and weaknesses that he observed. In the end he compiled a report that he presented in one of the weekly staff meetings.

From the feedback he received from Admiral Halsey and the other members of his staff, he formulated a training plan that incorporated the strengths he found from each and addressed the weaknesses. During the course of preparing his report, on the 1st of May he sailed to San Diego aboard the Enterprise with Admiral Halsey. While at North Island he conducted an inspection of the aircraft pool and observed the training being conducted by the Advanced Carrier Training Group as they conducted flight operations from the Enterprise.

While at North Island, Curly had an opportunity to go over to San Diego. As he was riding down the street, a red dress in a store window caught his eye. He had himself dropped off to take a look. It was just Geannie's style. As he opened the door, it dawned on him that it was the same shop he had been in several years earlier. He hesitated before going in.

The bell on the door alerted the sales lady that she had a customer. Momentarily, an attractive younger woman came out of the back room. Curly breathed a sigh of relief, “Thank goodness it isn't Madam Stella.”

“How may I Help you, Commander?” At least she got his rank right.

“I was wondering if you have the dress in the window in a size ten?”



The sale's woman took him over to the rack, "Here we go." she said holding it up for him to see.

Curly looked it over closely, liking what he saw. "She is actually more of size eight," he said "except for through the bust."

"Do you know her measurements, sir?"

"Uhh, yes. She is five foot seven, weighs one forty five, and her measurements are thirty seven, twenty six, thirty seven"

"Do you know her cup size?"



As apposed to the first time he bought a dress for her, he knew the answers and didn't blush when he gave his response. "Yes, she's a D."

"I could alter it to her measurements for you, if you would like." she offered. Then she asked, "Is this for your wife?"

"Yes I want to give it to her for our birthaversary."

"Your what?"

"Her birthday and our anniversary are on the same day." Curly explained.

"That doesn't happen very often."

"No, I'm sure it doesn't and whats even more unique is that is my birthday too."

"My, that is unusual. When is it?"

"December seventh."

"Thats quiet a ways off. You're really planning ahead, aren't you." the sales woman said. Then she added, "Theres no rush on getting it done, then is there."

"Actually," Curly said apologetically, "I'm only in town for today and I have to get back over to North Island in a couple of hours before sailing back to Hawaii and I don't know if or when I'll be back. "

"Well, in that case, I suppose I could work on it while you have lunch." She pulled out the old adjustable bodice and set it for the figure that he had described. After pinning it in place she asked, "What do you think?"

"I like it!" Curly said with satisfaction. He looked at it for moment, then cocked his head to examine it more closely. "Perhaps just a tad fuller through the bust."

The sales lady adjusted it accordingly and asked, "How's that?"

"Perfect." Curly smiled. "Its going to look terrific on her."

"Great. Come back in a couple of hours and I'll have it ready for you."

Curly left the shop thinking to himself, "That was a lot easier than the first time I did that." He went down the street to a café and had lunch. After lunch, he wandered around the shops downtown and picked up some gifts to take home to Geannie and the kids. Just before heading back to the ship, he returned to the shop. She had the dress finished and waiting for him, along with some accessories. He selected the hat and purse, and a pair shoes in Geannie's size.

After ringing up the sale, the sales woman suggested, "If you would like, I could gift wrap these for you. It's on the house."

"That would be great."

Curly waited while she took his purchase to the back room. After a few minutes, she returned with a beautifully wrapped package, complete with a ribbon and bow and a little tag that read, "Madam Stella's Fashion Boutique – 141 Main Street San Diego, California."

Curly took the package and left the shop and caught a ride back to the air station. When he was through with his business he returned to the ship and stashed the package in the closet in his stateroom. "Maybe I should give it to her when I get home?" he wondered. "Our birthaversary is still six months away." He reasoned. "I think I'll go ahead and wait." He decided. He left it in the closet for safe keeping, she would never find it there.

Later that afternoon, she ship sailed. Once well out to sea. The air group flew out and came aboard. The purpose of this trip was so Fighting Six could trade in their F3F-2s for brand new F4F-3 Wildcats. Now the entire air group had the latest aircraft. On the passage back to Pearl Harbor, they trained for the war that was brewing.

By the time he returned to Pearl Harbor on the 14th, he completed his training plan and presented it to the staff. With more input, he had a finalized plan that was approved and sent to the ships, air groups, and squadrons for implementation.

After returning home, Curly had a few days at home, and had a three day weekend as he took Monday off before sailing again on Tuesday. He was real tempted to go ahead and give her the dress then, but decided to wait.

On the 20th of May, he sailed with the Enterprise and Admiral Halsey's Task Force 2 for exercises near Johnston Island. Task Force 2 consisted of the Enterprise, a battleship division, a cruiser division, and two destroyer squadrons. As they participated in the maneuvers and war games, Curly got his first involvement in the planing and execution from a new perspective, utilizing the skills he had picked up at the Naval War College.

When he returned two weeks later, Geannie and the kids were out of school for the summer and they hoped to spend as much time as they could together as a family. A week later, Sheffield, Geannie and

the kids went to the Kamehameha Day parade and festivities on the eleventh. They got together with Ramona at her beach house one Saturday for a picnic and an afternoon swimming. Another Saturday afternoon they attended a matinée at the Waikiki Theater and saw *Blood in the Sand* starring Tyrone Power as Juan Gallardo, who wanted to follow in his dead father's footsteps and become a matador.

As the clouds of war increased during the summer of 1941, Admiral Halsey stepped up the training regiment for the ships of Task Force 2, particularly for the *Enterprise*, her air group, and escorts. In addition to going to sea for two or three days each week, about once a month they would go out for extended cruises for a week or ten days. While in port, before going to sea again, the *Enterprise* got a fresh coat of paint. Her beautiful light gray was painted over with dark gray, making her look more ominous. The idea was that the darker color would be more difficult to detect. In fact, the entire Pacific Fleet was similarly repainted. A few ships had a wave painted on the bow at the waterline to give the illusion that they were going faster than they were.

To keep busy while Curly was gone, Geannie joined a women's softball team. She had involved herself once more with the Methodists Women's Auxiliary and taught Sunday School and spent a lot of time with Ramona when she was off duty. Curly took advantage of what time he had with his family as there was still a lot to see and do on the island. Among other things, he attended some of Geannie's and Austin's games.

One summer night in early August after returning from being at sea for a week, Admiral Halsey hosted a formal dinner party for his staff at the Halekulani Hotel on Waikiki Beach where he and Fan maintained their residence. As gruff and demanding as he may have appeared on the outside, he loved to entertain.

Curly considered giving her the red dress with the white collar that he had safely hidden aboard the ship. In deciding what to wear, Geannie decided that with a little accessorizing her hula dress would make an elegant evening gown. She completed her ensemble with a white gardenia tucked behind her right ear.

She looked terrific as she and Curly in his formal dinner uniform entered the hotel. While mingling with Curly's associates, Admiral Halsey and his wife greeted them. Curly saluted his boss. The admiral returned the salute and turned his attention to Geannie. He took her hand in his and raised it to his lips. "You look absolutely stunning, Geannie." Turning to his wife he asked, "Don't you agree Fan?"

"Yes, you do dear." Mrs. Halsey said as she greeted her with a hug.

After mingling, they were seated at their tables and dinner was served. Before they could begin the meal, the long winded Commander Browning made speech and proposed a toast to their host. As they all raised their glasses, he noticed that Curly and Geannie did not toast him with wine, but rather they each raised a glass of Coca-Cola.

As they dined, an orchestra played softly. After everyone had finished eating, Admiral Halsey rose to his feet and addressed his staff and their companions. He thanked them collectively for their dedication and hard work. He then mentioned each one individually for his contribution. He singled out Curly for the training plan that was being followed. He concluded by stating, "Not if, but when we go to war, we will be as ready as possible. But we're not here to talk about that. This is a party. Won't you all please join Fan and I on the dance floor."

All of the couples got up from the table as the orchestra went from dinner mode to dance mode. That is everyone, except for Commander Browning and his wife. He preferred to sit there and drink. Geannie and Curly danced most of the evening with an occasional change of partners, including the Admiral and his wife. He kept Geannie for two numbers.

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Capatain John H. Hoover was atcually Admrial Halsey's cheif of Staff at the time. Miles Browning, who was on his staff at the time, replaced Captain Hoover as cheif of staff about six months later. Both men were of a similar nasty disposition.

The Enterprise did make several cruises to the west coast during the winter and spring of 1941 and brought back aircraft for both the Marines and Army air Corps. For 3 days in April 1941 the movie Dive Bomber was filmed aboard the ship.

Commander MacKenzie, who Curly replaced on Admiral Halsey's staff is a fictional charachter. The comment that Halsey made of Miles Browing is accurate. For those who do not know hat a slide rule is, it is a mechanical analog computer. The slide rule is used primarily for multiplication and division, and also for functions such as roots, logarithms and trigonometry, but is not normally used for addition or subtraction.

Honolulu International Airport opened in March 1927 as the John Rodgers Airport named after World War I naval officer.

Blood in the Sand was released on May 30, 1941 and also stared Rita Hayworth. The Waikiki Theater opened in 1936 and closed in 2002 and was torn down three years later.

The time the Enterprise spent on the West Coast is acurate as far a the months go but specific dates are conjecture. Most of Periods at sea are also estimates, some are based on photographs and other information.