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AWARDED NAVY CROSS

A young CEC ensign who ripped a gap through German beach obstacles on D-Day in France, rescued a wounded member of his demolition team, and, after the rest of his crew had been killed or wounded, returned again and again to blast the gap still wider, has been awarded the Navy Cross for extraordinary heroism.

He is Ensign Lawrence S. Karnowski, USNR, the first Civil Engineer Corps officer to receive this coveted award in World War II.

Ensign Karnowski was OinC of a combat demolition unit during the operation for which he won the award. He and his men have also received a Presidential Unit Citation.

FAST SHOOTING

What started out for two members of a maintenance unit in the Marianas as a routine assignment turned into a dramatic fight for life during which one fast-shooting Seabee accounted for two grenade-tossing Japs---one a woman---and covered the withdrawal to safety of his badly-injured companion.

The Seabees, CCM Aaron B. Cantrell and Joel D. Dunham, F2c, members of a seven-man survey party, were acting as scouts when the chief heard "something like a pin being pulled from a grenade."

"I turned in the direction of the sound," said Cantrell, "and saw a Jap on a six-foot high coral ledge about ten feet away with a grenade in his raised hand. Realizing my only chance to avoid the grenade was to jump out of range, I shouted to Dunham and leaped off a ledge."

Dunham heard Cantrell's warning cries and ran for cover. He stumbled over the roots of a tree, however, and fell, turning completely over and landing on his back.

"I fired as I rolled over," Dunham recounted, "just before the grenade exploded about 15 feet away. My first shot knocked the Jap down. I didn't realize until later that a piece of shrapnel had hit me in the left shoulder. Another piece had passed through the visor of my cap without even scratching me."

"The Jap was crawling on his hands and knees," the Seabee continued, "and I kept firing at him while I called down to the chief to find if he was okay. He answered: Yes, but I can't get up there to help you!"

"In the meantime, the Jap had raised himself to a kneeling position and pulled the pin from another grenade. He was about to throw it when I jumped behind a tree, and shot him through the head. He never let go of the grenade..it went off in his hand."

Dunham then went to aid Cantrell who, saving himself from plunging further down the hill by grabbing the roots of a tree, had broken his ankle. After placing the chief under the overhanging ledge to protect him from grenades thrown from above, Dunham re climbed the ledge.

"I went up to see if the Jap was dead, and to make sure there were no more of them," Dunham said, "I still don't know whether it was something I saw or heard that made me fire as I whirled around. The next thing I saw was a woman falling to the ground.

Japanese women, Dunham said, had proved fully as dangerous as the men with whom they lived in the caves which honey-comb the hills.

Seeing the woman sniper was dead, Dunham returned to Cantrell and assisted him down the steep incline. They had gone less than 50 yards when they sighted another Jap.

"I turned the chief loose," Dunham said, "and started firing into the brush to keep the Nip from throwing a grenade. Meanwhile Cantrell dragged himself into the brush and made a wide circle around the spot where the Jap had disappeared from sight. I backed down hill firing until I got pretty low on ammunition.

Dunham rejoined the chief, who had crawled some 200 yards over rough coral to level ground, and applied a splint to the latter's ankle, using his own shirt for bandages. He then hoisted Cantrell to his shoulder and carried him while the latter kept a wary eye open for Japs.

The two finally were picked up by a Marine patrol and taken to a hospital.

LOOKED LIKE A GOOD DEAL

The want-ad page in his home town paper had a nostalgic appeal for Harry A. Wilson, CM1c. Stretched out in front of his tent on Saipan, he ran his finger down the listings.

"All wool hunting coat, shirt and breeches, size 38-40; pair of laced rubber boots, size ten; price \$50 for entire outfit; phone 850," one advertisement read.

"Well," Wilson said, glancing at the breeches size. "That's my size."

He noted the boot size. "Well, well, that's my size also."

At the mention of \$50, he commented, "That's a good price."

Then he jerked to attention. "Hell!" he exclaimed. "That's my phone number, too!"

Turned out his wife had placed the ad.

FEET, START MOVING!

Ever been chased by a Corsair? Desmond A. Ryan, MM1c, CBMU 582, was, and -- take it from him -- once is enough!

"I was grading the shoulders along the bomber strip," Ryan related, "when the plane came in for a landing. It swerved off the strip and, first thing I knew, it was making a bee line for my motor patrol!"

Ryan didn't wait to see what happened next. "I dived off and ran like hell!" he said.

At the sound of the crash, the Seabee turned to see the nose of the Corsair buried in the patrol's steering levers. The nine-foot propeller was chewing to ribbons the spot where Ryan had been sitting a moment before.

Some of the high octane gasoline was splashing on his machine's still hot motor. Afraid the fuel would ignite, Ryan ran back to the patrol. Unable to switch off the motor at the controls, he pulled out a couple of wires, killing the engine just as effectively.

The accident pinned a new nickname on the Seabee. "My buddies," he said, "are claiming my initials, D. A., stand for 'Damned Agile'!"

XMAS PARTY CONTINUES DESPITE BOMBS

A battalion of Seabees treated their Filipino guests to a real stateside Christmas Eve party despite the efforts of enemy air raiders to "crash" the celebration.

While the Seabees provided the food, the Filipinos supplied most of the entertainment--a girl singer of popular tunes and a band which, undaunted by the Jap air activity, played serenely through air raids.

Featuring the traditional "turkey-and-trimming" dinner, the festivities were topped off with ice-cream and cake--cut from an oversized masterpiece whipped up by the battalion bakers. To bake it required extending the oven wall.

TO HAVE OR HAVE NOT?

Is the war going to add mid-Victorian shrubbery to the masculine chin?

Not if the Seabees are any criterion. You can put the raising of those bizarre beards and trailing-arbutus moustaches strictly to boredom. When the boys get back from the Pacific, they'll bring the chin-decorations along with their Jap souvenirs, but the beards won't last long.

"My wife won't stand for it, and my little girl's afraid of it," explained William Shepard, SC3c.

"My little girl took one look at a picture of my moustache and screamed THAT wasn't her daddy. I'd rather give up the moustache and keep on being Marcia's daddy."

Shepard fingered a fiery red moustache that creeps away from his nose and suddenly explodes into two wax-pointed handles reminiscent of a Texas longhorn steer. He and John C. Leahy, Jr., SC1c, started the ticklers together when some of their companions took off for the invasion of Peleliu.

"We vowed we wouldn't shave them off 'til the boys came back," he said. "After they got back, the moustaches were doing so well, we kept them on."

Burton W. Baker, MM2c, had another reason for starting his moustache, an ear-tickler which measures seven inches from one waxed tip to the other.

"You've heard of the strength Sampson got from his hair," he suggested. "I figured a little more might not be a bad idea for me. But it won't take any Delilah to get it off when I hit the States again!"

While the armed forces have not, in general, looked benevolently on flowering chip decorations, many commanders in the forward areas have permitted them. The G's have produced experimental replicas of the sideburns, full beards, moustachios and goatees of the celluloid-collar era, and they've devised a few that grandfather never thought of.

But hard-bitten Seabees appear to have at least two post-war plans ...NO Zoot Suits and NO beards.

UNEXPECTED ASSISTANCE

Jap flyers are beginning to cooperate with the Seabees. Marion W. Carr, M2c, was building an exhaust fan for one of his battalion's shops on Saipan, using the island's scrap heaps as his source of raw materials. As the fan neared completion, the only thing the Seabee lacked -- and couldn't get anywhere on Saipan -- was ball bearings. Conveniently a Jap Zero came over, allowed itself to be shot down, and the plane's generator furnished Carr the necessary bearings.

The Seabee, with an order for a second fan, now is waiting for a little more Japanese cooperation.

READY FOR ALMOST ANYTHING

The 17th Special not only can find its way around a ship's hold; it also, if need be, can do pretty well with a railroad. The battalion numbers 16 former railroad employees on its roster. Averaging seven years' experience per man, the group includes engineers, firemen, locomotive repairmen, signalmen, brakemen, conductors, switchmen, Diesel locomotive operatives, a railroad mail clerk, and even, says the battalion's newspaper, Buzz, a "gandy dancer."

61ST IS ANTI-PARATROOP

The 61st Battalion, veteran of 10 months of occasional bombings, went to fox-holes in orderly and somewhat bored fashion when enemy planes came over--but when parachutes began to blossom from the planes, action started. The Seabees set up a front line defense, held off attack and prevented infiltration for 72 hours.

When it was all over, dresses, fancy shirts, and handkerchiefs made from the best Japanese silk parachutes were being mailed to many a Seabee wife or girlfriend.

HOUSE OF PRAYER

Nestling in the hills of a tropical island is "St. Mary's", a church the Seabees volunteered to build.

The chapel, open to men of all faiths, has been erected by the 63rd Battalion which supervised construction from the cutting of the first piece of timber to the transportation from the jungle of the last decorative plant for landscaping.

The Seabees fashioned the pews, altar rails and small trim from hand-picked mahogany. They built the altar top of solid mahogany, and overlaid the sides with teak and mahogany in contrasting grains. On the tabernacle they placed a rosewood cross. In the center of the altar face is another cross, this one of quela, a native wood.

The altar door is a solid piece of stainless steel, dented to resemble hammered silver. A brass cross, constructed from a six-inch shell case, has been soldered over the door plate. And, from Japanese shells of various sizes, candelabras have been fabricated.

On the roof peak, at the entrance end of the chapel, a belfry has been erected. From it, a ship's bell chimes the hours of the day and then calls the congregation to worship.

DON'T FENCE ME OUT

Seabees putting finishing touches on a new housing area for the newly-arriving WAVES at Hawaii have noted with special interest that specifications call for a "man-proof" fence to be built around WAVE quarters.

NOW THEY'RE IMPROVISING SPEED

Plain, every-day Seabee speed wasn't fast enough for the 84th Battalion. The improvised product, based on a staging-area course with scaled models of LST's, had them eating hot pork chops 24 hours after they unloaded on a strange beach. They had worked out the entire operation in miniature before leaving the staging

area, demonstrated how huge refrigerating units would be lashed to the LST decks-- and in the refrigeration units would be fresh meats and vegetables.

They had their anti-aircraft batteries up in a hurry and knocked down one raiding plane to prove it. They had a prefabricated pontoon dock loaded on four barges and towed it 1,700 miles; used it to unload five cargo ships during the first 11 days on their new island.

From Major General C. P. Hall, USA, came a commendation: "I want to commend officers and men of the 84th Seabees for exceptionally meritorious performance of duty....."

TIMELY HUNCH!

George Strapp, SF2c, and Robert Coe, CM2c, had a moving thought at the same time--they decided their rock pile air raid shelter wasn't safe enough as bombers roared over the 117th Battalion's island base.

They had put about 40 rapidly-covered feet between them and the rock pile when a bomb blasted a hole where they had been crouching. The concussion put them on the deck and sprayed shrapnel over their heads to puncture sides of the mess hall and a double-decked quonset hut, but they were uninjured.

For assistance given other medical units in handling the injured following the raid, Lt. Robert G. Hunter, MC, senior medical officer, Lt. Roy M. Wolff, DC, and five corpsmen were commended by Capt. S. W. King, USN, commander of the base. The corpsmen were: Carlton A. Currier, PhM2c, Eddie J. Swanson, HA1c, Einar R. Danielson, PhM2c, Scotty D. Huntington, PhM3c and Page A. Watson, Jr., S2c.

NOW--WHERE'S THE FIRE?!

The 302nd Pontoon Battalion, faced not only with a shortage of fire fighting apparatus on its base, but with a shortage of materials as well, built an entire fire department--from hose nozzles and hydrants to the very fire truck itself.

They fashioned home-made hose nozzles and hydrants, planted them at strategic points, rigged up five moto-cranes so they can play a stream of water on top of a fire from the 50-foot booms.

Barracks, administration buildings, mess halls and warehouses were fitted with hose installations, permanently connected with standpipes. Nozzles were manufactured by screwing one-inch reducers on the one and one-half inch pipe, another reducer and a length of one-half-inch pipe.

Hydrants were fabricated in the machine, blacksmith and welding shops.

The truck is a 2 1/2-ton International with a 12-foot flat bed, a 550-gallon cylindrical fuel tank was set in a cradle just behind the cab and connected with a 1 1/2-inch line to a skid-type, 6-cylinder centrifugal pump on the tail end of the truck. Under the tail was bolted a 250-foot reel of 3/4-inch rubber booster hose. Compartments on either side of the pump hold 1,000 feet of 1 1/2-inch and 2 1/2-inch hose.

Hand extinguishers are also carried on the truck.

The battalion fire marshal is Lt. Thomas P. Keane, CEC, USNR. Rigging of the cranes was supervised by Lt. Edward J. Cassidy, CEC, USNR, and the battalion fire chief is Chief Machinist's Mate Joseph J. Romano.

Cooks and bakers are being trained as "volunteer" firemen to supplement the regular crew of I. D. Simpson, Jr., CM2c; Arnold W. Blomke, CM3c; Norman A. Johnson, S1c, and John F. Daniels, MM2c.

ALLERGIC TO MINES

"The human mine detector," his mates call Harry H. Sewell, CM1c, Saipan-based Seabee. Sewell, who claims he has no time to fool with "gadgets", prefers to "smell out" unexploded shells and land mines.

"Mine detectors pick up all kinds of harmless metal scraps," he explains, "and slow us up considerably."

His mates reveal, however, that Sewell himself is pretty adept at "picking up." His instinct for battlefield souvenirs, they say, is as good as his talent for spotting explosives.

In his collection he has Jap swords, helmets, rifles, belts, and one gold-trimmed, pearl-handled Samurai sword.

Sewell's biggest-- and most troublesome -- souvenir is a Japanese oxcart. The trouble with the oxcart, he says, is that he can't figure out a way to get it in his seabag!

PRAISE FOR 73RD S "D" COMPANY

Thanks and appreciation from the Army Engineers have come to the 73rd Battalion's Company D for "assistance rendered in completing aviation gas tank farm installations." The commendation, signed by Lt. Col. C. V. Brown, Jr., mentioned James V. Loveless, CSF, for his "tactical skill in carrying out his phase of the work."

TIMBER SALVAGING TOOL

A new "prying tool" which enables reuse of 90 per cent of salvaged flooring, siding and roofing, and cuts salvage time by two-thirds, has been developed by Lt. Everett I. Brown, CEC, USNR, and CSF Harry L. Campbell, both of CBMU 572.

The tool permits an even pressure to be applied on the underside of the

sheeting (commonly 1" by 12"), preventing the splitting and breakage which used to spoil all but 15 per cent. Pressure across the sheeting's width is achieved by a rectangular wooden block set in a welded iron fork by means of an axle pin. This device allows the block to move freely and assume the angle of the sheeting.

To permit firm leverage, a square-type hook which fits over joists or studs has been welded to the base of the tool, the shape of which resembles a hockey stick. When the four-foot handle is depressed with the hook in place, the sheeting is pried loose cleanly and evenly.

"RECREATION" -- UNLIMITED

Souvenir hunting near the front lines on Peleliu is termed "recreation" by Clarence H. Cloniger, MM3c and he's had so much of it that he's concerned as to how he's going to ship the stuff home.

Cloniger's first assignment off the beach was to join a detail searching for buried Jap land mines to clear a path for dozers. He spurned the souvenir idea on that chore when the mines they found were so heavy it required two men to carry them away.

DON'T SNEEZE!

Greatest hazard encountered by Seabee loggers on New Guinea, says Everett Davison, SF1c, "is the dangerous habit the big trees have of suddenly toppling over in a light breeze without the slightest warning.

American trees, he pointed out, have long tap roots which reach down deep into the soil in search of moisture, and serve as an anchor against the wind. Because of New Guinea's prodigious rainfall, native trees don't grow similar roots. They get all the moisture they need above ground. As a result, the trees literally sit on top of the earth. The slightest breeze sometimes will uproot them and send them crashing down.

MEDAL FOR RESCUE

Phillip Hoeffler, SK3c, who interrupted a sight-seeing tour long enough to plunge into the surf off a Hawaiian beach last September and rescue a drowning Negro soldier has been presented the Navy and Marine Corps Medal by Fleet Admiral Chester W. Nimitz.

Hoeffler was in a Seabee sight-seeing bus which had stopped along a beach-side road when he heard the soldier's cries for help. He admitted he knew nothing about life saving methods, explained, "but I've seen 'em do it in the movies.

CBMU 582 LOGS IN

CBMU 582's "wood pile" may be the rough jungle in the enemy's front yard, but it hasn't prevented the loggers from bringing back native timber for construction on their island base. At times the logging crew, headed by CCM William D. Lassiter, and Edward J. Vanderboom, CM1c, is several miles beyond the present perimeter of the base, using cranes, bulldozers and hand tools to snake logs out of the jungles. Tropical rains, swollen streams and rough terrain make the work difficult enough, but presence of Jap stragglers some times adds peril to the job. On one occasion the woodsmen flushed two Japs. One escaped, but the other was cut down by gunfire as he darted out of the jungle.

UNRATIONED TOO

Gasoline-shy motorists in the States dropped a nostalgic tear as they gazed at a picture of a deluxe service station, built by a Saipan-based Seabee, which rolls right up to the customer and pumps all the gasoline and oil he needs into his car. The unit also takes care of such incidentals as greasing, battery service, and tire changing.

Its designer, builder, and operator, Clarence O. Nelson, SF1c, built the trailer which houses the "gas station" entirely from scrap material, using an old Ford truck frame as the nucleus. He pulls it along roads with a truck; across fields with a tractor.

BETTER THAN ATLANTIC CITY

Like most Seabees, A. R. Wyble's remembrances of New Guinea are not likely to be particularly pleasant. One feat Wyble, a SF1c, is likely to reminisce about, however, is his part in building what is believed to be "the most expensive board-walk in the world." The Seabee lumberjack and his mates provided solid mahogany for the quarter-mile stretch.

BETTER THAN THE ORIGINAL

When the Eighth Battalion's Medical Department needed a centrifuge (used in, diagnostical and analytical lab work), CPhM William W. Thralls called upon the unit's machine shop to build one, following a rough diagram of a standard commercial model.

Machinists under the direction of CMM Albert M. Huntress rummaged through scrap piles, improvised parts, added a worm gear and roller bearings recovered from a wrecked airplane, and, in a few days, turned over the finished product.

The home-made centrifuge was adjudged by the Medical Department sturdier

than a commercial one and, as it was capable of fifty per cent more revolutions-per-minute, faster to work with.

IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT

Carl Hada, MM1c, is always on the lookout for scrapped or junked Japanese and American equipment. Attached to a battalion now in the Marianas, Hada often has made his scavenger hunts pay off, prize possession of his battalion's machine shop being a powerful Jap drill press, salvaged and rebuilt from scraps by the Seabee.

Hada's prize possession, however, is a tiny piece of Jap metal, an inch long and about one-quarter of an inch square, picked up during an air raid and good only for display purposes.

Hada was sitting in front of a rock pile watching the air battle in the distance when, he says, "all of a sudden, I see the bomb bursts on the ground walking towards me.

"I was about to duck behind the rock pile when I felt a sharp burning pain in my left thigh. I reached over and felt the jagged edge of a piece of shrapnel sticking out of the flesh and it was so hot that I just had to pull it out."

The shrapnel caused only a slight flesh wound and did not prevent Hada from returning to work. Neither did it dampen his enthusiasm for scraps,--only now, he says, he's going to wait until they cool off.

HAPPY HOLIDAY

Seabees of the 101st Battalion played host to 200 native children at a Christmas party--the first to be held on a newly-won Pacific island in three years. Arranged by Lt. Adolph L. Peterson, ChC, USNR, battalion chaplain, the celebration featured a bewhiskered, red flannel-clothed, sweating Santa Claus, CCM Aaron J. Peterson.

Also enjoying the festivities were two missionaries, Father Jose Maria Tardio and Brother Gregorio Oro Quieto, on the island for fifteen and twenty-four years respectively. During the Japanese occupation the two had been held prisoners as Allied spies.

"ISLAND X" MAY BE CARNEGIE HALL

First issue of "The Causeway Bridge," new 128th Battalion publication came off the press a few weeks ago. Paper is believed to be the first Seabee sheet to feature a Music Editor (Kenneth R. Stillwell, Y3c) in addition to the masthead titles.

OH, COME NOW ROSIE!

The 31st Special's hobby-shop devotees were fashioning trinkets from a "recently arrived" supply of metal as they listened to Tokyo Rose's propaganda broadcasts. She was telling of a Jap air raid.

"Important military targets were hit and great devastation was caused," she said, adding: "All of our planes returned safely."

She should have heard the Seabee guffaw. The "recently arrived" material they were making trinkets from was aluminum from one of the planes which Rosie insisted had "returned safely!"

A downed Jap plane creates a field day for the 31st's hobby shop and the activity is spreading. Recently a Jap civilian laborer walked in, holding aloft a piece of aluminum from a Nip plane. Gesticulating wildly, he finally put over the idea that he wanted to use the shop tools to fashion himself a ring like the Seabees were wearing.

ODDS AND ENDS

The grapes are sour and bitter to Gen. Yamashita, commander in chief of Jap forces in the Philippines....referring to the loss of Leyte, Yamashita told the Nipponese that Japan need not worry about "an island or two--we've got lots of them"...the Japs will need lots of 'em...the British Navy is assembling two huge fleets, liberally sprinkled with aircraft carriers, to help the Americans clean up the Pacific and re-take Singapore according to stateside news reports.

And Admiral Mitscher anticipates another action with remnants of Japan's surface forces...."they'll throw everything in the fight. I think," he said, "in another year we should have their Navy pretty well cleaned up."

The United States now has 11,900,000 in the armed forces, more than 8,000,000 in the Army....Eskild Anderson CCStd in the Seabees, who is a former chef for King Christian X, of Denmark, is now cooking for a battalion in the Pacific.

UNAFRAID OF WAR OR MARRIAGE!

The Midshipman Training School at Camp Endicott has no course for prospective bridegrooms, but 25 per cent of a new graduation class of 350 gave the marriage license bureaus a busy time immediately after they were commissioned.

Twenty five of the new CEC ensigns were married at Wickford or Providence, another 15 were wed at the Endicott chapel and 45 more were married in Boston or New York.

SHORT SPORT SHOTS

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME:..Professional baseball got three good breaks during past week...First was announcement by War Manpower Office that "brownout" of public lighting would not be applied to baseball's night games; second, that baseball and other routine sports events were exempted from directive which banned conventions; and third, and most important, was President Roosevelt's statement that he'd like to see baseball continue as long as it didn't interfere with war production... The President also said, however, that he would like to see the game operate with fewer obviously healthy young men and suggested that baseball should use older men, discharged war veterans, and 4-Fers...Magnates accepting President's statements as another "green light", similar to his indorsement of game shortly after Pearl Harbor.. Luke Sewell, who managed Browns to 1944 American League pennant; Dixie Walker of Dodgers, who led both leagues in hitting last year; and Paul Waner, veteran outfielder of both leagues, all recently returned from 35,000 mile trip to Army camps in the Asiatic theater; and CSp(A) Bob Feller, "Rapid Robert" of Cleveland Indians, who arrived in states after 18 months' overseas duty, emphatically agreed that servicemen do not want to see big league baseball discontinued...

MISTAKEN IDENTITY:..Jimmie Conzelman, assistant to the president of the St. Louis Browns, tells this story of a visit by Pete Gray, the club's one-armed outfielder, to New York...After nicking Pete in several dozen places the barber asked: "Say, haven't I worked on you before?" "No," said Pete, pointing to his missing arm, "I lost this in a boyhood accident"

IN AGAIN, OUT AGAIN, IN AGAIN:..First big-name athlete called for reexamination under Selective Service's work or fight, Willie Pep, recognized by New York and affiliated states as the world's featherweight champion, accepted for general Army service, 11 months after he had been medically discharged by the Navy....

A GUY'S LIABLE TO GET HURT:..Lieut. Bill Osanski, USNR, "Bullet Bill" of the Chicago Bears and Holy Cross elevens, totaled up his football injuries recently... Score showed three broken legs, a broken back, several fractured ribs, three broken noses, one dislocated wrist, one ruptured kidney, a 20-stitch eye cut and another that required 12 stitches ...

FOILED AGAIN:..Nat Holman, coach of the City College of New York basketball team, refused to allow one of his players to make a last minute free throw in their game against Syracuse because he wanted to foil the bookmakers at Madison Square Garden.. The books had made CCNY a 6-to-8 favorite whereby a CCNY roter gave 8 points while a Syracuse fan received only 6 points at even money... CCNY was leading 48 to 42 with only seconds to go when the foul was called ...If the free throw was good the added point would make CCNY's advantage 7 points-- and the books would have won all bets.....

DISA AND DATA:..MM1c Frankie Allen, Atlanta, Ga., leather-pusher who holds decisions over Fritzie Zivic, Billy Petrolle, Ceferino Garcia and others, staging 57th Batt's weekly boxing shows ... Aldo "Buff" Donelli, coach of Cleveland Rams pro football team, Navy bound... Top collegiate quintets, Kentucky and Iowa, remained unbeaten with former marking up 11th straight and latter, 8th in row... Muhlenberg and Bainbridge toppled from ranks of unbeaten but remained near top along with once-beaten St. John's of Brooklyn, DePaul of Chicago and Great Lakes... Latter has 15 wins in a row since only defeat by Illinois... NY Baseball Writers' Assn., selected Dixie Walker as baseball's 1944 player of the year... Byron Nelson took Phoenix War Bond Golf Open by two strokes... Outstanding 3 sports star at Annapolis, Cmdr. William R. (Killer) Kane, Navy's new director of physical training, was OD at Pearl Harbor when Japs struck.