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JAP FLEET REDUCED TO "RUNT" STATUS

The Japanese fleet has become a naval runt and will remain a runt in spite of everything the Japanese can do to recover, Admiral William F. Halsey, Jr., declares.

"The best information we have," the admiral told a press conference, "is that their ship repair facilities were taxed to the utmost before this catastrophic beating they took.

"How or when they can repair the damaged ships of their navy that may eventually reach port will be a very serious problem to solve. There's many a headache in Japan today. I am extremely glad I am not a senior officer in the Japanese navy and I don't mean this merely because I don't like Japs."

THE EASY WAY

An example of how the fame of the Seabees preceded them and caused a general German withdrawal along the French coast was told to Lieut. Clarence E. Stockdale, CEC, USNR, Executive Officer of a Seabee battalion, recently by Army officers.

The Germans who had held the Port of Le Havre against Allied forces finally fell back to the east of the city where they were able to observe our activities.

It wasn't long before the Germans saw a convoy of twenty trucks carrying Seabees approaching the city. It was soon followed by about twenty more trucks carrying their equipment.

As a result, it seemed to the Germans that two battalions were moving into the city. This was too much for them and they promptly withdrew an additional ten miles to the east.

What wasn't apparent to the Germans was that, because of battle damage and unfamiliarity with the city, the convoys eventually passed the same point several times.

MANUS CALLED TRIBUTE TO SPEED AND INGENUITY

Called by "Time" magazine "another of the Navy's imposing monuments to U.S. speed and ingenuity," the great Seabee-built Naval base at Manus in the Admiralty Islands today is acting as a key supply and repair point for the Phillipine invasion.

The Manus base was ready for limited use by the fleet less than six months after the Construction Battalions went to work. It is still growing. "But," editorialized 'Time', "like other improvised bases in the Pacific, Manus may never be quite finished. Said an admiral: 'Our ambition is to leave unfinished bases all the way across the Pacific to Japan.' A signpost of Manus reads: 'Tokyo, 2,000 miles; Manila, 1,670 miles.

BUDDIES

The little French proprietor of the New Caledonia curio shop looked up at the souvenir-hunting Seabee.

"Your name is John, is it not?" the Frenchman said after a moment. The Seabee nodded as the little man continued, "You don't remember me, but I will show you."

From the rear of the store, he brought a photograph. The faded picture was of four soldiers in World War One uniforms -- and John Riggio was among them. Then the Seabee recognized another face, the smallest of the four men. It was the little Frenchman standing beside him.

The two had been buddies in Paris during the last war. Until Riggio strolled into the little shop on the other side of the world, they had not seen or heard from each other in 26 years.

THE FEELING IS MUTUAL

"I know of no other organizations which have worked in closer harmony than the Seabees and the Marines, and, with pardonable pride, I say that I know of no finer outfits than these two.

The above statement was made by Lieut. General A. A. Vandegrift, Commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps, in a letter to Vice Admiral Ben Moreell, Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, in which he expressed appreciation for two portraits of himself, which Admiral Moreell presented him on behalf of the Seabees.

Expressing "continued admiration for the versatility and talent of the Seabees," General Vandegrift wrote: "I accept these portraits in the spirit in which they were given, as symbols of the great mutual esteem and regard which our two organizations have for each other."

In his letter forwarding the portraits, Admiral Moreell noted that "while we make no claim for superior artistic skill in these works, we do claim that there has been no other painting which embodies a higher degree of esteem and regard than do these works.

The portraits were painted by J.W. Urner, CCM, and the frames were made by Kenneth Trucks, CM1c, and R.L. Morgan, WT2c.

HANDY WITH THE HOOK

Seabees of a Special Battalion, who unloaded the first ship to enter Apra Harbor, Guam, handled over 60,000 tons of cargo their first month on the newly-won island -- an average of 2,000 tons per day under combat conditions.

JEWELER TO ROYALTY

Chief James E. Bayne expects to reopen his shop in Philadelphia after the war. To his sign, "Jeweler," he will be able to add, "By appointment to the King and Queen of Majuro.

Bayne landed on Majuro with a Seabee battalion soon after the Marines had purged the island (in the Marshall group) of Japs. The Navy construction men found the natives friendly and a valuable labor source. But the good relations they established became strained when the King, Queen and Chief Magistrate of the island refused to comply with military regulations and yield cloth badges the Japanese had given them to designate their office.

The Seabees resorted to guile. Chief Bayne salvaged scrap pieces of brass, cut out badges similar to those worn by city policemen, beveled the edges, inscribed the respective ranks of the officials in an ornate script, and completed the job by polishing the finished product to mirror-like brightness.

The King, Queen, and Chief Magistrate were delighted to exchange their old, worn-out cloth insignia for the shiny new decorations. They were so pleased they presented the 37-year-old Philadelphian with several gifts. Even so, they figured, they had gotten by far the best of the bargain.

BITES JAP BULLET OUT OF AIR

R. G. Stelter, SC2c, with the 73rd Battalion on its latest "Island X", was closer to the Jap lines than he had thought. As he reached for a particularly attractive souvenir, he felt a terrific sock on the jaw. Amazed and dazed, Stelter spat out four teeth and a Jap sniper's bullet.

BUSY

His first day and night ashore after landing with the Marines on D-Day of a recent island invasion, Jacob Anthony, Jr., Cox., of the 17th Special, carried ammunition and manned a machine gun with a team of Leathernecks. The next day he helped move one of the first 37mm guns to cross the hotly contested airfield. He continued to supply this gun with ammunition, carrying 120-lb. cases across the field under heavy fire.

Anthony was one of 300 men of the 17th Special who were led ashore on H-Hour plus 3 by the battalion's OinC, Lt. Cmdr. Moses E. Berry, DM, USNR.

The Seabees, as stated in a recent issue of the S.N.S., acted as members of the beach party and unloaded arms and ammunition in the face of mortar fire and snipers' bullets.

On D plus 1, volunteers were called for by the hard pressed Marines to act as stretcher bearers and ammunition carriers. Hundreds of 17th Special men responded and filled these hazardous jobs for the first five days of the assault.

MORE WAYS THAN ONE

The 57th Battalion was called upon to build a Spare Parts Distribution Center. Specifications called for 40,000 to 50,000 square feet of floor space under one roof, an area which required more structural steel and other construction material than was on the island.

The Seabees completed the job anyhow. They simply combined twelve 40x100 stran steel warehouses into one large storage space. It provided, as required, 48,000 square feet of floor area.

FINE WORK

When Loren E. Erie, MM1c, of the 50th Battalion, was doing a fine piece of machining on an important job recently, he reached for a micrometer but there wasn't any there -- or any to be had on the island.

So Erie sat himself down with a piece of scrap steel and made not one, but two. Accurate to the two-thousandth of an inch, one of the micrometers has a range of one to two inches; the other, two to three inches.

Both are calibrated in thousandths of an inch and were made with ordinary equipment in the battalion's portable machine shop.

PERILS OF A PROJECTIONIST

In a year and a half of showing movies to servicemen in the Pacific, Ronald L. Harwood, EM1c, has run into -- and whipped -- more snags than he did in all eleven years of motion picture projecting back home in Indiana.

Arriving at a base in the forward area in April, 1943, the Seabee became the local "movie magnate," running one of the island's four theatres himself and setting up a miniature film exchange to rotate pictures and get fresh films from bases to the rear.

Unlike stateside "magnates", Harwood didn't have to worry about filling the seats -- he never ran out of audience. His big problem was maintenance, with three to seven months required to obtain projector parts from the States. He and other Seabees frequently had to improvise parts and gadgets to keep the shows going.

Once a rectifier, which converts alternating to direct current, broke down. Direct current welding equipment was backed up to the projection booth and power

lines were run from the machine's converter to the projector.

Another time, an expected order of "exciter" lamps, vital to sound movies, failed to arrive. As the supply on hand burned out, Harwood substituted automobile head lamps, making jigs to hold them in alignment. (An "exciter" lamp sends a focused beam of light through the film's sound track to an "electric eye," the first stage in making pictures talk.)

Seabee machinists frequently hammered out new star wheels and gears when they broke.

One morning four 2,000-foot film reels were ruined when they were accidentally pushed off a table. Harwood casually mentioned the fact to a Seabee machinist. At six that evening, the machinist walked in with four brand new aluminum reels, smoothly machined. He'd made them himself so the show could go on.

In fourteen months of operating on the island, Harwood counted only five days when the screen was dark. Three of these resulted from cancellations; the other two were because of fumigation for bed bugs and sand fleas.

L'AMOUR, L'AMOUR

Ernest Jacobs, S1c, with the 112th Battalion, certainly would never permit his mates to read his "sugar reports" -- and he most certainly wasn't going to allow them to listen to the recording his "one and only" had sent him.

But the only recording machine was in the recreation hall which was filled with billiard fans, ping pong players, kibitzers, etc. There was only one thing to do.

Jacobs explained the situation to his mates who responded by evacuating the hall while the Seabee, all alone, played the recording.

ESTIMATES 90 000 JAPS BY-PASSED

General Sir Thomas Blamey, Australian Commander in Chief and Commander of Allied land forces in the southwest Pacific recently estimated that 90,000 Japanese troops already had been by-passed by Allied advances but warned that hard and bitter fighting would be required to root them out.

Since a majority of the enemy outposts were independent in a large degree from supplies from Japan because of the introduction of rice growing and livestock breeding to the islands, General Blamey noted: "We should accept Japanese colonization of these islands as an accomplished fact and not be encouraged to complacency by recent successes.

He predicted that Australian and other Allied troops would see fighting, "both severe and deadly," before these garrisons are destroyed.

MATES

"Hey McCubbin!"

Bill Carey, MM1c, turned sharply, looked for a moment at the sailor who had responded to the call, then walked over and introduced himself.

The two Seabees talked a while, shook hands, and Carey hurried back to his quarters. To his wife he wrote: "After 70 years the McCubbins have been united... I've found the branch of the family your grandparents lost track of in 1874!"

Carey's wife -- maiden name, McCubbin -- had emigrated from Scotland in 1934. Since she had been in the States her hobby had been to trace the whereabouts of ancestors who had come to America more than half a century earlier. The search ended in Hawaii when her husband met Don McCubbin, S1c.

FAMILY AFFAIR

When the Navy assigned CSp(A) Robert L. McDonald to the 23rd Construction Battalion, it reunited two of the seven members of the Meridan, Miss., McDonalds now in the armed services. Robert's brother, Irving W., is a CCM and is now on his second tour of overseas duty with the 23rd. Two brothers and one sister are also wearing the Navy blue, while two other brothers are members of the Army Air Forces.

EMERGENCY OPERATION

Aboard an LST en route in a choppy sea to the 100th Battalion's new "Island X", Lt. Cmdr. Paul J. Kullman, (MC) USNR; performed an emergency appendectomy which saved the life of a crew member. His assistants were Lt. (jg) Frank Geer, (MC) USN, also of the 100th Battalion, and Seldon D. Feurt, PhM2c.

The officers' ward room served as an operating room. An operating table and floodlights were rigged up, and an improvised sterilizer made of galley pans heated by an electric plate.

The operation itself, begun at midnight, lasted two hours.

LIKES WOOD

As far as Desmond J. Trexel, CM1c, of the 23rd Battalion, is concerned, there's no truth in the old quote about "having too much of a good thing." After putting in a full shift daily in the battalion saw mill, he rushes through chow to spend as much time as possible on his hobby -- wood-carving!

The big, six-four, 240 lb. Seabee, who before the war operated his own cabinet-building shop in California, uses as models for his handicraft the colorful birds

and fishes of the tropics. His specialties are handcarved perfume and candlestick holders, fruit trays, and jewel boxes, all cut from native woods.

SLEEPY

Seabees D.J. Mattina and J.W. Lewis arrived on a newly invaded island on D-Day. Thoroughly worn out, even the dubious comfort of a foxhole looked good to them that night. But as the hole proved too small for both of them, they had to scoop out sand to enlarge it.

As they dug, they touched a large, unyielding object, apparently a large rock or log. They simply detoured slightly, scraping its sides as they continued to scoop around it. Not until they awoke the next morning did they discover the "rock" they had been shoving about in the dark was a 300-lb. Jap land mine!

TIME ON HIS HANDS

Half of that Seabee reputation for repairing everything from a 10-ton truck to a wrist watch is being upheld on a Central Pacific island by Eugene B. Rawes, MM3c, with the 50th Battalion.

A watch repairman for many years before joining the Seabees, Rawes found himself at his first "Island X" with his skilled fingers wrapped around the wheel of a truck or holding a dipper in the chow line. Learning that many of his mates' watches were getting out of whack, he broached the idea of opening a watch repair shop to the officer in charge of the ship's service store.

Receiving the officer's permission, the Seabee opened his shop -- with a jug of metal polish and an oil can as virtually his only equipment. Prowling around junk heaps, Rawes made some of the required tools and fine watch parts himself, and enlisted the aid of Fleet Navy mechanics in a torpedo shop and Seabees in a machine shop to make others.

Making the cleaning device was his biggest problem. A jeweler's professional watch cleaner is a precision device which revolves watch parts in a bath of specially prepared chemicals. Rawes rigged up a workable cleaner with a discarded food mixer and empty jelly jars from the galley. A Navy machinist improvised the rheostat to regulate the revolving speed. For cleaning fluid, Rawes used his liquid metal polish, first straining and re-straining it to remove the abrasive. As a rinse he used white gasoline after several unsuccessful experiments with "torpedo juice." A reclaimed hair dryer from the barber shop was his drying equipment.

Word of his skill in doctoring sick timepieces spread, and soon Rawes took on the job of keeping ship's clocks operating with split-second accuracy.

PASSED THE AMMUNITION

"Had it not been for the help of the 73rd Seabees, our big guns might have had to stop firing," said Lt. William B. Gramley, USMCR, a Marine artillery officer, describing the battalion's part in a recent combat landing in the Pacific.

The 73rd landed with the Marines on D-Day, unloaded ammunition on the beaches, while under enemy fire, and kept handling it until it reached the Yanks' big guns.

LIFE IN THE COUNTRY

Thinking of buying a farm and settling down after the war? First get a copy of "Shall I Be a Farmer?", new booklet put out for veterans by the Department of Agriculture.

"Thousands of persons have dream farms --- The real farm is no dream," the booklet warns. At the outset, it lists all the reasons not to be a farmer: "Farming, in fact, is a hard way of earning a living ... Much farm work must be done in weather too hot or too cold or too wet for comfort. Farmers cannot leave home and return at will ... Hazards are too great. Frosts, floods, droughts, weeds and pests and diseases of plants and animals often blast hopes ... Cash returns from farming are likely to be disappointingly small ... Yet in spite of all difficulties life on a farm has its compensations.

Then, for those hardy undiscouraged ones, the booklet goes on to give constructive advice on the kind of a farm to choose, where to farm, how to get started in farming, what it costs to get started, where to get money to buy, equip and operate a farm, and how much money one is likely to make out of it.

ONCE WAS ENOUGH

Two Tennesseans from the 25th Special Battalion were introduced to a new kind of courage by their native guide who led them in a knife attack on a huge python in the jungles of a southwest Pacific island.

Seabees H.L. Cain and Glenwood Wilson were on a hike when Cain spotted the python in a clearing carpeted with high grass. The Seabees started to "make tracks" -- but fast -- when the native shouted: "No run! No run! Kill! Kill!"

Whereupon the little fellow rushed at the reptile swinging his machete into its rubber-like body. The Seabees got the idea and came to his assistance with pocket knives and clubs. When the python finally ceased its struggles, the boys measured its head --- six inches across --- and its length, 20 feet.

To the suggestion that they hang around and wait for the python's mate to show up, the Seabees agreed unanimously that courage is something that should not be carried to extremes.

YARD BIRDS

When "help wanted" pleas of Honolulu house holders went unanswered, Thomas A. Simmons, SC1c, of the 50th Battalion decided the Seabees might be able to help them out and at the same time earn a little spare cash.

Consulting the other cooks, Simmons found that 34 out of 37 were willing to be yard birds on liberty days. As a matter of fact, the doors were thrown open to the new yard bird organization, and nearly 200 volunteered to be members.

The yardbirds' organization operates like this. Home owners call the USO Army and Navy club which, in turn, notifies Simmons. He contacts Seabee yardbirds who have liberty and sends them to the job --- mowing grass, trimming trees and shrubbery, painting fences, and other similar tasks. Such work, the boys agree, gives them a chance to get away momentarily from strict military life and absorb home-like atmosphere, one of the things they miss most.

GARBAGE DISPOSAL

A garbage scow built on a 3x7 pontoon barge and powered by a Chrysler propulsion unit has been completed by the 57th Battalion for use at its advanced base.

The scow has been built almost entirely from scrap materials. Cable drums and sheaves have been fabricated from salvaged steel plates and pontoon launching rollers, and a rebuilt water pump, previously considered unusable, has been installed to wash the garbage from the hoppers.

GOOD OLD FEET

Ensign Carl E. Smith, USNR, a Navy fighter pilot, is alive today, he says, because he has big feet.

During a recent mission, his plane's electrical system was damaged and Ensign Smith was unable to release his bomb or operate the tail hook of the plane for a carrier landing.

"No hook, no radio, and a big bomb sticking to me like a leech," he recalls, "It was very embarrassing."

The carrier, meanwhile, gave him a blinker signal to climb to 5,000 feet and bail out.

"I rolled the plane on its back and pulled my safety belt. The chute caught the edge of the greenhouse, but I kicked like a mule and was out in the clear.

"Then I pulled the ripcord and waited for the jerk. I got it all right, but it wasn't like the book said -- I was jerked by my feet! So there I was -- looking UP at the water and DOWN at the sky. My harness had been yanked off my shoulders, but it miraculously caught around my large brogans."

By a herculean effort, he managed to secure a hold on the harness and finally hit the water in a sitting position. Ten minutes later he was picked up by a destroyer.

"Good old feet!" said Ensign Smith.

SAFETY FIRST

The 14th Special's "Cargo Hook" published the following safety suggestion for the edification of its readers:

"If you see a bomb dropping, hold up a pencil or straight stick. Sight along the pencil at the falling bomb. If you see the bomb drift off to either side or over the top, you can relax. That bomb will miss you ... But if you don't see the bomb drift off-if the pencil masks it -- the bomb is falling in line with you. It may hit in front of you or it may smack the very place you are standing.

"Anyway," 'Cargo Hook' concludes, "you better move, brother, -- and quick."

THE HARD WAY

A hurry call came through to Electrician's Mate A. L. Lendosky of CBMU 525 to bring a radio to one of the unit's offices.

The Seabee picked up a small set, grabbed his tools, and hustled over to the place. Carefully he deposited the radio on the officer's desk, then plugged in the cord, turned the switch, and stood back with a satisfied smile.

Nothing happened.

Oh, well probably the aerial. Lendosky went up to the roof. Everything O.K. Down he came, to turn the radio on once more. Again, nothing happened.

Perhaps someone threw the master switch. No, that was on. Maybe a bad tube. Lendosky peered into the cabinet, then straightened up with the answer. Not a bad tube. No tube at all. In fact, no works at all!

Commented 525's newspaper, "The Seabees believe in doing the impossible, and all that, but let's not carry it too far!"

CIVIL WAR PIECE

Probably the only piece of Civil War equipment to see extensive use overseas is that carried by Burl B. Brown, CM2c, of the 50th Battalion. Nearly a hundred years old, it was carried by his grandfather throughout the struggle between the states. It is a cribbage board whose silver pegs are used to mark the scores on its heavily embossed playing surface of silver mounted on a base of walnut.

BLUSHING COWBOYS

Three very red-faced Texans, members of a Seabee battalion in New Caledonia, became the target of much good-natured ribbing from their mates recently, all because of a fishing trip.

The three, accompanied by Frank Nelson, MM1c, a Californian, were fishing in a nearby bay when they spied a swimming deer. Unarmed, they seized upon the anchor and stern ropes and fashioned lariats.

After several unsuccessful attempts and much to the embarrassment of the Texans, it was Nelson who finally dropped his loop over the deer's head. The 200-pound animal was pulled towards the boat where one of the Texans quickly dispatched it with a swift stroke of his knife.

That night the Seabees, including three very quiet natives of that Southwestern state, feasted upon venison.

CMDR WENDE AWARDED BRONZE STAR MEDAL

Cmdr. Charles T. Wende, CEC, USNR, has been awarded the Bronze Star Medal by Admiral William F. Halsey for meritorious service as OinC of a Seabee battalion on Bougainville. Cmdr. Wende was responsible for emergency repairs made to the Piva fighter strip while the field was still under Japanese artillery fire.

TAKING NO CHANCES

A certain Seabee commander must have been a firm believer in the old adage that "a stitch in time saves nine."

It seems that during the early days at Guadalcanal, when "recreation" was just a word, some of the Seabees revived the use of slingshots. It became a common sight to see burly, bearded Seabees scampering through the jungles in pursuit of small game.

Everything would have been fine and there might even have developed an inter-island championship shoot, if it hadn't been for just one unfortunate shot. It seems that one Seabee "sharpshooter" missed his target and the shot whizzed uncomfortably close by the braided cap of the commander.

The following day, says CCM Henry Ashley, an order reached the OD's office which read, approximately: "It has come to the Commander's attention that many Seabees have in their possession a dangerous weapon commonly known as a 'sling shot'. Any one found possessing such a weapon will be dealt with summarily."

Needless to say, the "weapons" were discarded.

MORE SMOKES

Nine million cigars a month are being shipped to sailors in the Pacific, according to the Naval Supply Depot at Oakland, California, but the demand is for 20,000,000.

The same source reveals that 23,000,000 packages of cigarettes go out each month to Navy men afloat and at advanced Pacific bases and that they use 25,000,000 candy bars every thirty days.

SHORT SPORT SHOTS

FOOTBALL:..Army's unbeaten eleven replaced Notre Dame as king-pin of collegiate teams in AP's weekly poll..first time in two seasons Irish have not held top ranking.. Although Irish were undefeated, twice-beaten Navy eleven, for first time in 18-year rivalry, were 2-1 pre-game favorites..Of 17 games played in series, Irish have won 14, Navy, 3..Bob Kelly, Notre Dame's star halfback, has been nominated for appointment to Naval Academy but is expected to remain with Irish for remainder of season..Unbeaten, untied ranks reduced to 15 major teams; Ft. Pierce (Fla.) Amphibs, Randolph Field, Army, Notre Dame, Ohio State, Bainbridge Naval, Mississippi State, Oklahoma A & M, Drake, Wake Forest, Georgia Tech, Michigan State, Camp Campbell (Ky.), Norman (Okla.) Naval, Yale..Ohio State's civilian eleven topping Big Ten with 5 straight wins..Oklahoma Aggies' 46-40 victory knocked Tulsa out of unbeaten ranks as well as Bowl bid in one of highest scoring games in recent years.. Slip Madigan, U of Iowa football coach, advocating post-season intersectional game between Western Conference and Pacific Coast Conference champions after war.. Nevada's football team will fly 1650 miles to Edmonton, Canada, for game with Alaska Clippers, AATC eleven..Army teams in China, owners of only football uniforms Chinese ever saw, will meet November 26..In Pro leagues, Green Bay Packers practically assured of Western Division title..beat Detroit Lions for 6th straight while Chicago Bears, with Sid Luckman who planed from New York tossing 3 touch-down passes, beat Cleveland Rams..Eastern Division lead went into deadlock between Philly Eagles and Washington Redskins..Eagles dumped hitherto unbeaten Giants while Redskins were beating Card-Pitts..Boston Yanks scored first league win, beating Brooklyn Tigers..Latter's fifth straight loss followed by resignation of coach Pete Cawthon..replaced by co-coaches Ed Kubale, former head coach at Centre, and Frank Bridges, one-time head coach at Baylor.

BASEBALL:..Major league teams selected only 19 players from eligible list of 589 active players in third wartime draft of minor league players..Browns, Cardinals and Tigers made no selections..Just before Dutch Leonard knocked Tigers out of pennant with last day 4-1 victory, Tigers tried to buy hurler for fancy price but were turned down..Yankees Nick Etten's league-leading 22 homers lowest total for champion since 1919..Ed (Lefty) Brandt, former Pirate and Braves hurler, killed in automobile crash..Catcher Roy Partee of Red Sox inducted into Army..Dizzy Dean named as "Nation's No. 1 Play-by-Play Baseball Announcer" for 1944 by Sporting News..Pacific Coast League returns to regular 200-game schedule..Del Bissonette, former Dodger first baseman, signed to coach Braves in 1945.

SIDELINES:..Sgt. Joe Louis, in first public bout with anyone but sparring partner since March 1942, KOed Jonny Denson of Indianapolis in second round of scheduled three.. Marine Lt. Johnny Barrett, former Georgetown U. gridiron star, died from wounds suffered in invasion of Palau Islands..Calumet Farm's Twilight Tear, 3-year-old queen of turf, took 1944 Pimlico Special..became first filly to win "Horse of Year" honors..Gunder Hagg and Arne Andersson, Swedish milers declined invitation to visit US during indoor track season.