

## THANKSGIVING DINNER BY CANDLELIGHT...

12 TO 4, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27

ENJOY THE CHARM OF HOME-COOKED  
FOOD AND FRIENDLY ATMOSPHERE

## THE ALL STATES DINING ROOM

WHERE THE FLAGS OF ALL 48 STATES ARE DISPLAYED  
514 Nineteenth St. N.W.  
LILAS SHOMBER JONES Owner-Mgr. NA. 9344

## Thanksgiving FEAST COMPLETE!

GOOD OLD AMERICAN  
FAMILY STYLE

Every bite a treat from appetizer to pumpkin pie or  
plum pudding with hot brandy sauce climaxed with the  
tenderest MT. VERNON ROASTED

YOUNG TOM TURKEY

MUSIC BY

THE TRIADS

A Musical Treat in  
Triplets

and

SHURA DEVORINE

King of the Keyboard

MUSIC

Daily 3 to  
6 p.m.  
Evening 7 to  
9 p.m.

No Cover—No Minimum—No Tax

NEPTUNE ROOM BALKAN ROOM

RESTAURANT

13th & E Sts. N.W.

13th & E Sts. N.W.

ENJOY  
Thanksgiving  
Dinner  
at  
HOWARD  
JOHNSON'S  
\$2.25  
CHILDREN \$1.50

Call for Reservations Now!  
Wis. Ave. & Western, W.I. 1303  
3900 Pa. Ave. S.E., W.I. 6162  
825 N. Wash. St., Alex., Va., AL. 2000  
7 Corners, Falls Church, VA. 22043  
Fairfax Circle, Fairfax, Va.  
FAIRFAX 363

## PLANNED FOR YOU

by a  
Conference of Chefs

Extra Delicious

## Thanksgiving Dinner

Enjoy the culinary masterpieces of three notable  
chefs. They will carefully prepare their most tempt-  
ing dishes to bring you the best Thanksgiving Feast  
you ever tasted!

SAME MENU—SAME PRICE

In Any of the Three Beautiful Dining Rooms:

THE LAFAYETTE HOTEL

16th St. N.W. at Eye

THE CARLYLE HOTEL

500 North Capitol St.

THE CARROLL ARMS HOTEL

1st St. N.E. at C

Make This a Real Thanksgiving

MENU

Served from 12 Noon to 9 P.M.

Thursday, November 27, 1952

Hearts of Celery, Ripe Olives, Assorted Nuts  
SELECTION OF APPETIZERS  
Tropical Fruit Cup Shrimp Cocktail  
Oyster Cocktail

SELECTION OF SOUP  
English Mock Turtle Consomme Royal Princess  
SELECTION OF ENTREES

ROAST STUFFED HOME DRESSED TURKEY,  
APPLE DRESSING, OLD FASHIONED COMPOTE OF  
FRESH CRANBERRIES

BROILED U. S. PRIME BEEF CLUB STEAK  
with

FRESH MUSHROOMS  
BAKED GENUINE SMITHFIELD HAM,  
CHAMPAGNE SAUCE

Glass of Fresh Apple Cider  
SELECTION OF TWO VEGETABLES

Glaced Young Carrots Silver Onions Veloute  
Fresh Garden Peas Whipped Cream Potatoes  
Rissotto Potatoes Sweet Potato Delmonico  
Waldorf Salad, Pink Cream Dressing

DESSERTS  
Pumpkin Pie, Hot Mince Pie, Fruit Cake  
Egg Nog Ice Cream  
Plum Pudding, Hard Sauce  
BEVERAGE

\$2.50

CAPITOL HOTEL ENTERPRISES

## Abolishing Chicago U. Football Was No Fumble, Hutchins Says

Dr. Robert M. Hutchins says he made no fumble when he abolished intercollegiate football at the University of Chicago a decade ago.

Dr. Hutchins was president of the university at the time. Now he is an associate director of the Ford Foundation.

He testified before a House committee investigating charitable foundations, but the thoughts of the committee members turned to football on the eve of the traditional Thanksgiving Day games.

"Weren't you the first one to suggest abolishing football at Chicago?" asked Representative Hays, Democrat, of Arkansas.

Representative O'Toole, Democrat, of New York broke in: "If I had a team like Chicago had, I'd have abolished it, too."

Dr. Hutchins, who didn't think this was funny, snapped back: "We had the only unsalaried team in the region."

"I did not see any relationship between big-time, commercial football and higher education," Dr. Hutchins continued. "We might as well have had a horse stable, with the jockeys wearing

the school colors. The horses wouldn't have had to take examinations."

"I was grateful to the University of Michigan for beating our team, 85 to 0, because then I could recommend that we abolish football."

Dr. Hutchins said that ending intercollegiate football improved the caliber of the students "and enhanced the enthusiasm of the alumni who then became interested in our scholastic achievements rather than the figures on the scoreboard."

Two hours later, he interrupted his testimony on another subject to submit his final argument about football. America's first successful atomic pile was put into operation "in our abandoned football stands."

### Hedy Lamarr Files Suit

NEW YORK, Nov. 26 (P).—Actress Hedy Lamarr filed suit in Supreme Court yesterday to collect \$19,300 from her former husband, John Loder, for support and maintenance of their three children.

## Tally-Ho Cafeteria



812 17th Street N.W.

Complete

Thanksgiving Dinner \$1.25

Served 12:30 P.M. to 8 P.M.

Soup or Juice  
Roast Maryland Turkey  
Old-Fashioned Chestnut Dressing, Gravy  
Candied Sweet Potato Cranberry Sauce  
Choice of One Vegetable and Salad  
Hot Roll, Butter Beverage Dessert

SPECIAL TURKEY PLATE

Roast Turkey, Gravy, Cranberry Sauce,  
Candied Sweet Potato 64c

Free Parking Just Around the Corner 1712 Eye Street



Bring the Entire Family

## Thanksgiving Dinner

Appetizer and Soup

Hearts of Celery, Assorted Olives, Radishes

ROAST YOUNG TURKEY, GIBLET GRAVY,

SAGE DRESSING

Cranberry Sauce

Choice of Two Vegetables, Salad

Dessert

Nuts and Mints

Beverage

\$3.00

SPECIAL TURKEY PLATTER, DESSERT, BEVERAGE

\$2.50

Served 12 Noon to 9 P.M.

Reservations:  
Call George  
or Ken.  
CO. 7200

Hotel 2400

2400 SIXTEENTH STREET, N.W.

## Thanksgiving at O'Donnell's

DINNER SERVED 11 A.M. to 10 P.M.

2.50

Special Thanksgiving Dinner for children, 7 and under, 1.25

Choice: Mixed Fresh Fruit, Chilled Tomato Juice or  
Clam Cocktail

Appetizing Assorted Relishes

Choice: Crab Gumbo, Snapper Turtle,  
Clam Chowder, Consomme Cultivateur

Young Turkey Roasted with Dressing

Giblet Gravy and Cranberry Sauce, or

Roast Prime Ribs of Beef

Natural Gravy

2 Vegetables: Garden Green Peas,  
Whipped Potatoes, Acorn Squash,  
Mashed Yellow Turnips, Tenderleaf Spinach

Candied Sweets

Mixed Green Salad with O'Donnell's Dressing

Homemade Hot Mince or Pumpkin Pie

Coffee, Tea or Milk After Dinner Mints

Taste the Delicious  
Difference at  
O'DONNELL'S  
Sea Grill  
1207-1221 E ST., N.W.

## SUBMARINE:

By Comdr. Edward L. Beach, U. S. N.

## U. S. S. Tang Almost Wiped Out a Japanese Convoy, But Fell Victim to One of Her Own Torpedoes

### CHAPTER XV. TANG.

As far as Tang is concerned, the fateful 24th of October, 1944, begins quite normally, and it is not until after dark that the big convoy is encountered.

When contact is made, however, the radar goes wild with pips, and there is no doubt that this is really a big outfit. Dick O'Kane orders the customary tracking procedure prior to the attack and commences the approach to a firing position. Tang has eleven torpedoes left on board, and this looks like the perfect chance to get rid of all of them.

The near column of three huge ships shows up plainly. The leading two are transports, loaded with irregularly shaped deck gear—evidently landing equipment; the third is a large tanker, also heavily laden.

Tang's crew are at battle stations surface torpedo, and again she employs the familiar tactic of ghosting in, bows pointed at the nearest enemy ship to present the minimum silhouette, at slow speed until the best possible firing position is reached.

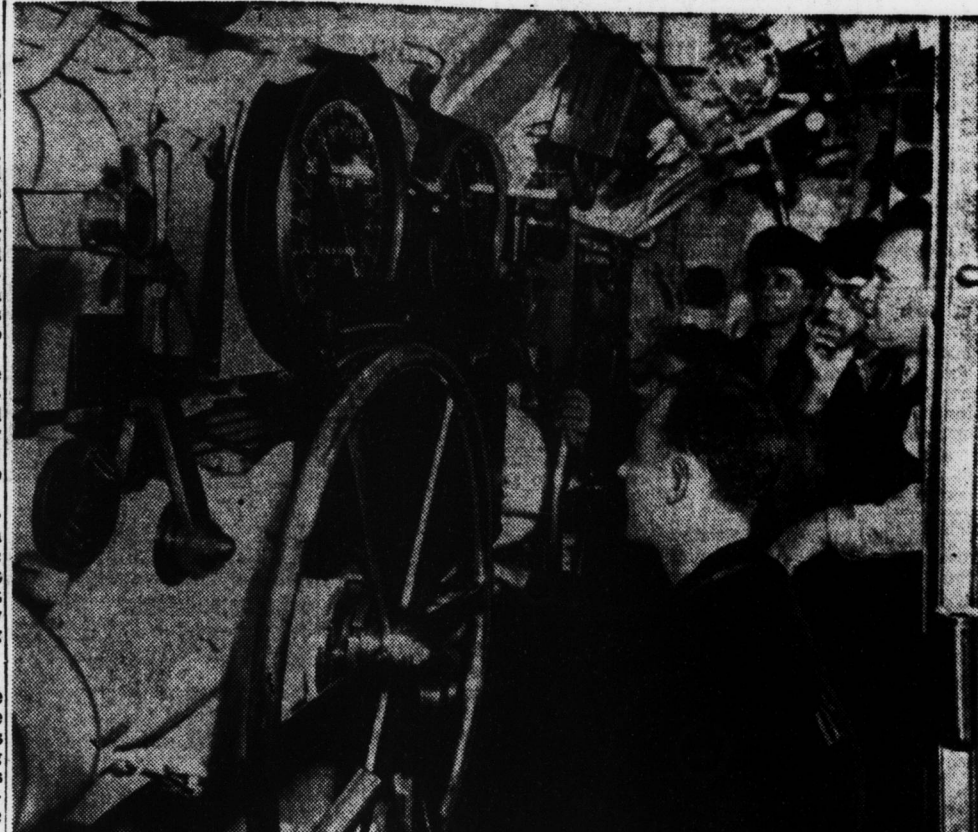
Two torpedoes, fired at close range, hit into each of the three ships. Even as the explosions start to come in, Tang is swinging around to present her stern tubes at another tanker and cargo carrier moving up astern of the chaps just torpedoed.

Even as Dick O'Kane on the bridge starts to draw a bead for the stern tube shot, there are splashes all about; someone has spotted the submarine's strange low hull, and has rightly diagnosed it as the cause of all the trouble. Unperturbed, Dick puts in the final shooting bearings, and three torpedoes are fired aft at the two new targets.

As the last fish is fired aft, a whole salvo lands alongside Tang, just as the skipper shouts, "A flank! ahead flank!" It is undoubtedly high time that the sub got out of here.

O'Kane is intently looking aft at the melee he has brought about, when suddenly a large destroyer looms into sight astern of one of the stricken tankers. This, undoubtedly, is the source of that unpleasantly close salvo.

At this moment the torpedoes just fired start hitting. One hits the transport and one hits the tanker, who is evidently laden with aviation gasoline, for he blows up instantly. The destroyer is at the



WATCHING HER GO DOWN—Here is the crowded control room of a modern United States submarine. The big dial in the center is the diving gauge, which shows how far the submarine is under the surface. The sailor in the foreground uses the large wheel to operate a set of diving planes which control the angle at which the craft submerges or surfaces. —U. S. Navy Photo.

moment coming around the stern of this very ship, and either catches the third torpedo or is set off by the explosion of the nearby tanker, for without warning he is blown sky-high himself. And, consequently free from pursuit, Tang races away again to reload her last two torpedoes, completely unscathed.

How many times must Dick O'Kane have wished that he had left well enough alone at this point, but that, of course, was never Tang's style. There are two torpedoes left, and there are still ships afloat; so the two fish are thoroughly checked, and then loaded into the forward torpedo tubes.

And how the Fates must have laughed as No. 24 torpedo slips greedily and treacherously into No. 4 tube!

Tang returns to the scene of the recent action, finds the transport which had been damaged during the last attack low in the water, stopped, but not sinking. So Dick fires torpedo No. 23, which runs straight for the doomed ship, a perfect coup de grace. And then, to make sure of the crippled ship, torpedo No. 24 is fired.

Torpedo Circles. Instantly, this torpedo is observed to begin a circle to the left!

O'Kane screams down the hatch: "All ahead emergency!" Then a moment later, as the ship commences to gather way, "Right full rudder!" There is only one thing to do—get out of the way of the oncoming torpedo. If its rudder has jammed, as appears to be the case, or if the gyro steering engine has gone haywire, the deadly fish will certainly come back to the point from which it was fired.

The slightly phosphorescent wake can be seen, off to port, describing a perfect circle. It curves back toward Tang—it looks as if it might hit the bridge—there is nothing any one can do except hope that it will veer off on another erratic phase. Now it looks as though it will hit Tang—still it comes—maybe it will pass astern—here it is—here it is—hold your breath!

WHIRLWIND! A terrific blow strikes Tang in the after torpedo room! Instantly the three after compartments fill, and the ballast tanks in that section of the ship are completely destroyed. The stricken hull of the submarine strikes by the stern immediately.

O'Kane gives his last order to the white face of the telephone talker in the conning tower hatch at his feet, staring up at his captain as though somehow he could do something which would prevent this monstrous thing from happening to them. "Shut the hatch!" But there is no time to carry out this order, which had been intended to help preserve as much



COMDR. RICHARD O'KANE.

Skipper of Tang.

—U. S. Navy Photo.

of the watertight integrity of the ship as possible. Even as he utters the words, Dick sees the water of the Far Western Pacific pour into the swiftly submerging hatch, and he is swept off the bridge of his ship into the Straits of Formosa.

And, as he comes to the surface, he sees two things—a flash of fire in the distance, followed by the sound of torpedo number 23 striking home in the transport which had been his last target, and the gray bow of Tang sticking out of water, still buoyant, though the stern of the ship must be on the bottom.

Eight Others in Water. He looks around in the water and counts heads. There are eight in the water with him, like himself swept off the bridge when that part of the ship went under.

After about five minutes the head of a man appears in the water alongside, and Lt. Larry Savadkin swims over and joins the pitiful party of survivors. He had gone down with the ship, finding the conning tower. Finding a tiny pocket where air had been entrapped, he had pressed his mouth into it, taken what breaths he could, and then moved to the still-open hatch, where he found another air pocket. Still another one was under the bridge overhang, and stopping there for several moments, he had finally ducked out and swam to the surface.

This story he repeats to O'Kane between gasps in the choppy sea. And as he is telling it, there comes a sudden burbling of air from alongside the protruding bow of Tang, and it swiftly sinks from sight.

The captain stares and his heart leaps within him. That was not accidental! That looked as though one of the undamaged ballast tanks had been deliberately flooded, in order to level off the submarine. True, she would sink to the bottom, but she would be on an even keel, and the men trapped inside would have a fighting chance to get out!

But nothing comes of it, though O'Kane watches throughout the remainder of the night. The first thing which should come up is the escape buoy, and that he never sees.

Japanese patrol boats make their appearance about this time, and they run about, dropping occasional depth charges. Perhaps these explosions have temporarily dissuaded the rest of Tang's crew from attempting to escape.

Dawn finally arrived, and a Japanese destroyer escort picked up O'Kane and several others, who were immediately subjected to merciless beatings and clubbings—hardly what would have been meted out to Jap submariners had the positions been reversed.

Of the ten men left floating about in the water when Tang went down, including the one who made his escape from the conning tower, only four were ultimately recovered from Japanese prison camps.

A Tragic Story. And what of the men who remained alive inside the submarine, who leveled her off on the bottom to make it possible for them to escape? Their story is equally tragic.

By quick action they had managed to seal the afterpart of the ship, confine the flooding to the after engine room, maneuvering room, and after torpedo room.

The men in the control room, directly beneath the conning tower, had been able to close the hatch between those two compartments, thus localizing the flooding through the open upper conning tower hatch to that compartment alone, but not before considerable water had found its way into the control room; and since the lower conning tower hatch had been sprung by the terrific force of the explosion, it leaked badly and could not be made tight.

Then they opened the vent valve to number two main ballast tank, using the hand operating gear, since hydraulic power had also been lost, and by this means lowered the bow of the ship to the bottom. They were thus in an excellent position for escape. The ship was in 180 feet of water, not too far from the coast of China. They had by no means despaired.

The next operation was to burn all the confidential and secret papers, which was accomplished at the expense of filling the control room and forward battery compartment with smoke.

At about this time depth charging commenced, and all escape operations came to a standstill for several hours until it ceased.

In the meantime, all survivors gathered in the forward torpedo room, about 30 in all, and they were forced to seal off the door to the battery compartment and the rest of the ship because of progressive flooding from the control room and an electrical fire which had started in the forward battery compartment. This fire increased in intensity, and finally prevented successful escape of many men who otherwise could have got out.

Four Parties Leave Ship. In all, four parties left the ship, using the Momen lung, via the escape hatch built into the forward torpedo room. Owing to the great pressure due to the depth, this process was laborious, and the men, already debilitated from the effects of the foul air and smoke fumes they had been breathing, suffered exceedingly.

Toward the end, the heat from the fire in the forward battery compartment had begun to blister the paint on the after bulkhead of the torpedo room, and puffs of acid smoke were laborious, and the men, already debilitated from the effects of the foul air and smoke fumes they had been breathing, suffered exceedingly.

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For the Entire Family  
THANKSGIVING  
TURKEY DINNER  
The traditional feast—turkey with all the trimmings—in the cheerful, homelike atmosphere of Brook Farm will make this a real holiday for everyone.  
RECOMMENDED BY DUNCAN HINES  
Brook Farm  
3801 Brookville Rd., Chevy Chase, Md.  
To reach: Out Conn. Ave. to 3800 block (Taylor St.), right 2 blocks to Brook Farm.

MEET ME AT THE MAYFAIR FOR  
Thanksgiving  
A PERFECT AND COMPLETE DINNER  
11 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
\$2.00 CHILDREN \$1.25  
Make Your Reservations Now, ME. 9326  
THE Mayfair  
Cafe of All Nations  
527 13th St., Near F

Only  
5 days...  
308 -- 0  
will be in  
Washington

## Gen. Mood Assigned To Pentagon Duties

Maj. Gen. Orlando C. Mood, to whom Gen. James A. Van Fleet wrote his controversial letter concerning the training of South Koreans during the recent political campaign, has been assigned to the Pentagon.

President-elect Eisenhower used the letter, a copy of which was forwarded to him by Mrs. Van Fleet,