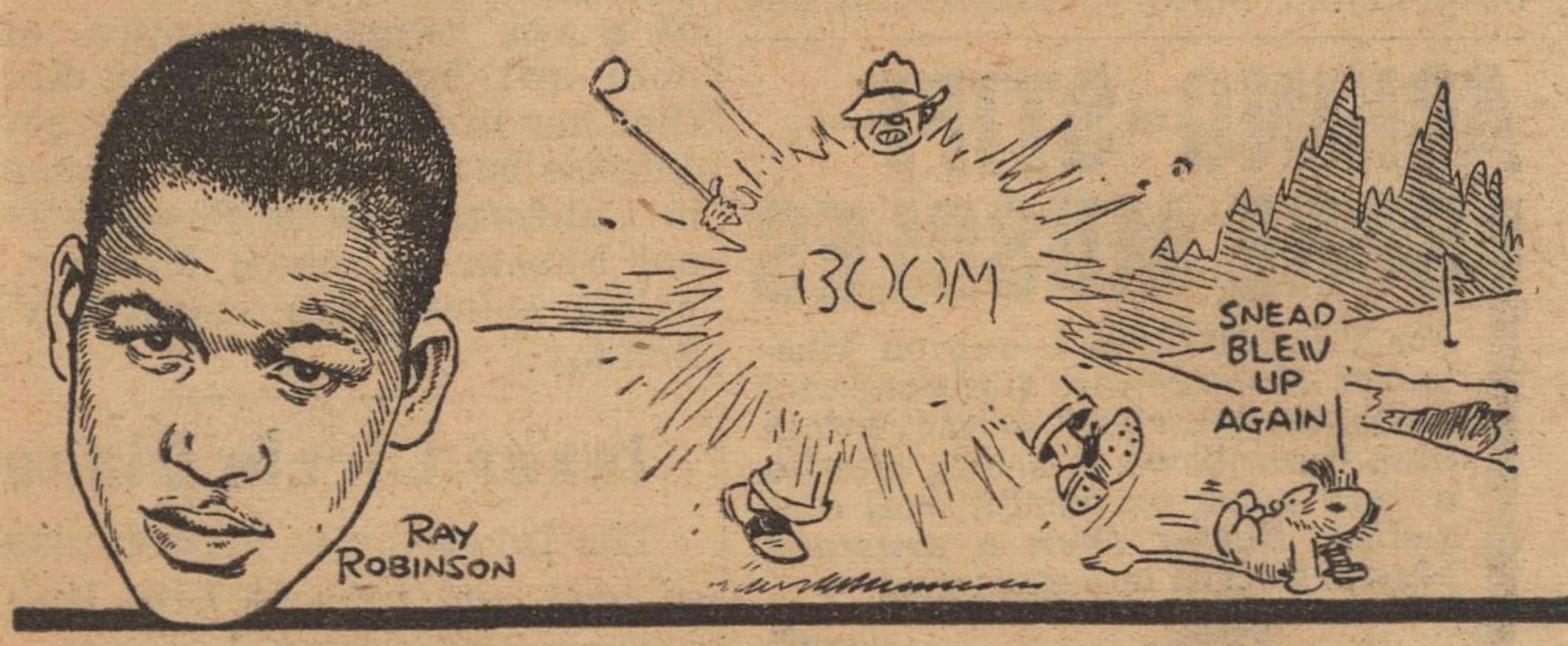


Observation Car: I liked Jimmy Doyle's, "The Japs have no use for the freshman rule. They're sending juniorvarsity kids of 15 into the major contest on Luzon"... John McDonald's radio crack, "Ed Brannick was cock of the walk when the Giants were high with no opposition across the river. But that was BMT (Before MacPhail's Time)"... I don't care what his jealous rivals say, Phog Allen of Kansas MUST be a good coach. He's won 17 titles in 25 years. Holman is the best hereabouts though many give the nod to Lapchick of St. John's . . . Dolf Camilli will ask for \$25,000, hoping to get \$20,000 . . . Thought: Whatever became of Billy Terry? . . . A lot of scientific guys will tell you there is no such thing as a "jinx" but don't try to feed that okra soup to Sammy Snead. Sam "blew up" again on the home hole and kicked away the LA open . . . The least baseball and hockey owners can do for fans who return balls and pucks is exchange 'em for passes . . . Famous Flat Feet: Sinkwich, Louis, Greenberg.

Mail Bag:

"Did the Dodgers win every game last year? Why expect the pro basketeers? The Garden has developed and ballyhooed great college stars who now are paid openly. These boys don't head for the corner saloon for a dozen beakers of beer after a



game. Nor do they chew cigar butts between halves, or 'dump' ball games. Some of the oldsters did. But these modern pros are decent, clean-minded ex-college kids."—B. F., Manhattan.

"All this talk about Alsab being another Man o' War is mullarkey. He's no cinch to win the Kentucky Derby. Bimelech, El Chico, Pompoon and Ladysman, among others, were touted just as highly as Alsab before they began racing as three-year-olds."—George Sexton, Manhattan.