Fighting Hard Against Time, Men Work to Find Buried Comrades

Hydroplane Which May Fly Over Sea Today in Search of Missing Men

Hopes Are Dashed As Diver Reports Anchor

Naval Officials Deeply Disappointed at Proof Submarine Not

Captured.—Finding of Piece of Brashwood from F-4's Submersion,

Brought Up by Navy's Lone, Had Suspected

Hope Craft Was "Hooked"—Saturday Night Spent in

Endeavor to Secure Object More Firmly.—Stephen Dredging

Company Does Fine Work in Trip For Equipment

Jack Agar, master diver, rose from the couch yesterday morning to take his breakfast. As the last rays of sunlight

made their way into the room he realized that the men who had

made him look for all the world like some goggled-eyed monster, was now

resting on a cot in the next compartment. Agar, who had not been able to explain

why he was not up and under the water when the first line was secured, now

realized that your child's feet.

The scene was not outlandishly, and for a few seconds the

frightened look was apparent on the faces of the men. The

captain of the F-4 was on the bridge, where the anchor

had been dropped, and the second engineer was there as

well. The idea of being under the water and then

being trapped in the anchor hole was too much for the

mean. The men were all on deck, and several

had been brought on board with great difficulty.

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