



ARIZONA GETS SPOKANE CUP

The following is quoted from a letter from Chief of Naval Operations to the Commanding Officer, U. S. S. Arizona:

1. The U. S. S. Arizona made the highest merit with turret guns on Short Range Battle Practice, 1935-36, of any battleship in the U. S. Fleet.

2. The Chief of Naval Operations takes pleasure in awarding to the U. S. S. Arizona the Spokane Cup, presented by the Chamber of Commerce of Spokane, Washington, to the battleship making the highest merit with turret guns at Short Range Battle Practice.

3. The Spokane Cup was first awarded to the Armored cruiser, Tennessee, for the year 1908-1909. It was last awarded to the U.S.S. Maryland for the year 1934-35.

4. The Chief of Naval Operations extends hearty congratulations to the officers and crew of the U. S. S. Arizona for the excellent performance that won for the ship this fine trophy.

ARIZONA SECOND IN BATTLESHIPS BASEBALL

The Arizona baseball squad finished up the most successful season in recent years last Wednesday by trouncing the New Mexico team 8-4 at Trona Field, to place second in the Battleship division of the Fleet baseball series. The Lexington carried off first honors of the series by finishing the season undefeated.

On the way towards winning the runner-up position among the battleships the Arizona nine pounded out a 5-3 victory over the Tennessee Rebels, the former BatForce champions, on Sunday, April 12. The following Wednesday the At 'Em outfit continued its winning march with a 19-5 walk-
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**COMMANDER CASSARD
DETACHED**

Commander Paul Cassard, who has been First Lieutenant and Damage Control Officer of the Arizona since last June, left the ship this week to report for duty as Executive Officer of the Wyoming, one of the ships assigned by the Navy Department for the training of Midshipmen in the annual summer cruise.

Commander Cassard graduated from the Naval Academy in 1913 and served aboard the U. S. S. Wyoming as his first duty. During the World War he saw active service on board the Duncan, one of the American destroyers based at Queenstown, Ireland. After the war, in 1920, he entered Naval aviation and has been variously connected with aviation since then. Another interesting duty was service on the U. S. Naval Mission to Brazil from 1926 to 1929. His last duty prior to joining the Arizona was Superintendent of Aviation Training at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.

The entire ship's company regrets to lose Comdr. Cassard as a shipmate and all wish him a happy cruise on his second tour of duty with the Wyoming.

150-POUND CREW WINS

Coming to the fore after trailing the Texas crew by a length at the half-way mark, the Arizona 150-lb. crew, under the able leadership of Coxswain Danny Lambert, coasted in to a boat-length victory over the nearest competitor, the U. S. S. Tennessee, last Saturday in Los Angeles Harbor.

Let by the Texas for the first half, the Arizona crew set down to the business of overhauling the leaders. After passing the Steers the At 'Em crew was challenged by the Tennessee Rebels but the increased stroke proved too much for the Tennessee crew, who dropped back until open water was showing between the two boats at the finish line. Coxswain Lambert handled his crew superbly and the "Fighting Fifties" came through in true Arizona style.

The boats finished the race in the following order: Arizona, Tennessee, California, New Mexico, Mississippi, Texas, West Virginia, Idaho, Colorado, and Pennsylvania.

The victorious Wildcat crew consists of the following men: Lamberth, coxswain; Kuntz, McKinney, Pinoli, Lohning, Cartmill, Rouse, Flowers, Hess, Glasgow, St. Romain, Lee and Moss.

WELCOME

The officers and crew of the Arizona offer a hearty welcome to Lieut. Comdr. W. W. Feineman, who is taking Commander Cassard's place as First Lieutenant and Damage Control Officer.

May his stay aboard the At 'Em ship be as happy as ours has been!

REMEMBER MOTHER'S DAY

We will probably be underway for the next two weeks so you had better make your arrangements for remembering Mother before we leave San Pedro.

AT 'EM ARIZONA

Published by and for the
Crew of the United States Ship Arizona

CAPTAIN G. M. BAUM, U. S. N.

Commanding Officer

COMMANDER S. S. PAYNE, U. S. N.

Executive Officer

ONLY FOOLS GET DRUNK!

Too often that ancient simile "As drunk as a sailor" has more than the mere fact that it is a good phrase to justify its use. Collectively, there is no finer group of men in the world than the Great American Sailor, but inevitably, as in all groups, there are a few individuals who manage by their own thoughtless conduct, made more conspicuous by the wearing of the uniform, to give an unsavory reputation to the entire Navy.

Since the repeal of the Prohibition Amendment there are no legal objections to the use of alcoholic drinks. Whether or not a man lets his drinks get the better of him is only limited by his bank roll, common sense, or ability to "take it."

Nearly everyone has experienced the momentary exhilaration of "getting tight" but, sad to relate, this feeling is almost invariably followed by a let-down, technically known as a "hang-over." What an enjoyable evening is implied in the doubtful expression, "I don't know whether I had a good time or not; I must have, though, from the way I feel!" Of course, if you are suspicious that your conduct wouldn't stand a few memories then it is perhaps better to have it all a blank. The problem is to decide whether you will spend your time in "phony" fun that will eventually bring regrets and trouble or spend your liberties in pleasures that you will have no shame or regret in remembering. Think it over!

CONGRATULATIONS!

The At 'Em extends congratulations to Lieut. (jg) E. M. Wade, (MC), upon having been selected for promotion to Lieutenant (MC).

Inspecting Officer (in Boat Shop): "Hm—the inevitable coffee pot, eh?"
Schauherger, MM2c: "No, Sir, aluminum."

IT COSTS A LOT TO DIE

Due to the fact that there are so many bluejackets coming into the Service in recent years who, upon entering the Naval Training Stations as recruits, are advised by both parents and officers in the Navy, to take out insurance, only to drop all or part of it, after going to sea, without first seeking advice. A word to them here may make them hesitate in the future and see the value of such security, if they still have some insurance left.

Life insurance is considered a good and legitimate investment by the U. S. Government. The U. S. Government felt so keenly agout the good advantages offered by its insurance, that the time limit for taking the insurance was extended several times and finally made practically unlimited for war veterans. Many people have borrowed on their life insurance. If you have been compelled to borrow on yours, you should plan to repay the loan as soon as possible. It is probably the best investment you have ever made if it is a government policy or with one of the old line companies. Don't consider cashing in on it unless you are actually compelled to do so.

Last year more than 600,000 persons, according to various statements of life insurance companies, died in the United States after giving up their insurance the year before. The loss to the dependents of these persons was approximately \$49,000,000. It was one of the many tragedies, due perhaps to depression, but a tragedy which, though unavoidable, will be a continuing one in the lives of thousands of widows and children who have had their only safe guard against poverty swept away. So—Keep up your insurance if it is humanly possible for you to do so. It's a tough job for some—the non-rated men especially—meeting his premium payments. It usually means all sorts of sacrifices on the part of himself and his family. But it PAYS and the knowledge that your dependents will have some protection if worst comes to worst, will probably make you live longer also. Could there be any stronger argument in favor of life insurance? If you have some, keep it. If you have none, get some. If you have borrowed on what you have, pay off the loan at your earliest conven-

DIVINE SERVICES

26 April, 1936.



0700—Mass on the U. S. S. Tennessee.

1000—Mass in "A" Division Compartment.

Confessions heard before Masses. Boat will leave ship about 0940 with the Protestant Church party for the U. S. S. Nevada.

GRATITUDE

The following letter was received by the Commanding Officer, acknowledging the gift of a Navy Mothers' Club Banner which the ship presented to the Seattle Chapter No. 8 Club, recently:

"In behalf of the Navy Mothers' Clubs of America, Seattle Chapter No. 8, we wish to thank the officers and men of the good ship Arizona for the beautiful Navy Mothers' Club Banner which has just been received.

We will cherish this lovely banner and carefully care for it. We wish we could thank each man, individually, for their lovely gift.

It is hoped that when the Arizona returns to Puget Sound, we will be able to show our appreciation, in person.

Sincerely yours,
Marguerete Mullins, Comdr.
Navy Mothers' Club of
America,
Seattle Chapter No. 8."

THANK YOU

The Officers and men of the Tennessee who have been aboard this week for the sailing and pulling races wish to take this opportunity to express their appreciation of the generous hospitality received from the Arizona. Commander Payne, Lt. Hibbs, the officers of the deck, Chief Boatswain Carroll, the galley, and the masters at arms have all been mighty fine, and should any of you be left in port by the At 'Em, we hope we'll have the chance to reciprocate aboard the "Rebel Ship."

ience. It is more valuable today than ever.

DIVISIONAL SOUNDINGS

FIFTH DIVISION FARCE

What well known friend of Silent Jim Mitchell writes him letters signed "Posey."

We are all wondering just where old Boatswain Mate striker Brundy received such a shining orb? Was it from Maag's girl friend?

What well known, very well informed seaman stepped in a bucket of hot water on arising from the mess table some time ago? The marbles are your wheels Weigge.

Lo and behold, the mighty verbal Schillacci did not make the Easter forty-eight. Are you slipping Frankie?

Yes, indeed, Raceboat Petty finally received a letter from his silent love way back in Kansas after all these weeks. The boy was worried for fear that perhaps some one else more dear to her was taking his place. No-no-no.

Is it true that Moose Farlow wears that patch over his left just to make himself more ferocious to his erstwhile side-cleaners?

Knick knacks collected around and about — Pinoli, erstwhile raceboat scoffer-upper and Kid Flowers, recently of Seattle, planning just what to do and where to go after their race. . . . Cutie Gorgeous Bollock getting ready for liberty Pappy Slaughter taking a look at his countenance in the mirror . . . Kinley, boat deck high-and-mighty, talking motorcycles to Frog Provenchur Flash Gordon taking his seconds and thirds at the mess . . . Schnoz Marshall impressing his lady of the day with some forward hold talk Snub Pollard taking a turn around the boat deck And—we can't forget the littlest Rebel Crews of Florida, where the tall winds blow, all decked out like a gentleman the other night.

SECOND DIVISION WILDCAT

For information on how it feels to be in that condition of semi-consciousness known as love, ask the Dutchman, but don't forget to duck.

We are told that two division gigolos and their two friends spent an evening in Belveder—chaperoned, of course.

"What was that word that was

BOAT DECK BLUES

Do you have a Nosey in your division?—The guy who makes it his business to make your business his business; who finds it so difficult to resist a peep over your shoulder just when you happen to be writing that personal letter; who suffers insufferable agonies at the thought of missing some scandal . . . And they talk about women!

Today's real-life drama: A raucous voice bawling commands, and getting results, then a splash and the voice suddenly ceases; splashing, spuming, spluttering, a bedraggled, soggy, shapeless form is hauled sprawling across the gunwhale. Question: Who shoved Sperandio overboard?

Why do certain conscientious boatsies make reveille a half an hour earlier? It is a troublesome conscience or only envy of us sound sleepers that bother them so? And, oddly enuff, you'll usually find they are the very call-conscious whistle-tweeters who never tire of their toys. "But only God can make a boatswain's mate."

FIRST DIVISION By Peeping Tom

The galloping First Division is mighty proud of its gigolo, Maier, and its home economists, Elmore and Murdock. Have we any more hidden talent?

Overheard before going ashore—Stanley: "I'm going to Holywood and meet the movie stars. I already have Ginger Rogers' picture." Maier "How about tagging along, buddy?"

It wasn't told to me, I only heard that Hennington was unwilling to un-hug a lamp post and go home.

And they tell me that Martin's Sunday training schedule consists of two pints of gin and a heavy workout.

Red Stivers: "I hit him again and again." "Yep me too," said L'il Abner Brannon, who wore a dark lamp shade.

passed; did you get it?" The foregoing is only a sample of the many worries that awake Beezley out of a sound sleep.

SHIPMATES

The following tribute to the Gob came out in the April issue of "The Leatherneck," and we of the Seventh Division pass it on to you, "Gobs" of the At 'Em, as our sentiments too.

"THE GOB"

* * * *

From the "Halls of Montezuma"
To the shores of Tripoli,
The bravery of the "Leathernecks"
Is sung in every key.
They wear their honors rightly,
They do a real man's job,
But they can spare some glory's share,
With the guy they call "The Gob."

The Army and the "Leathernecks"
Can't always be on hand
To put down an uprising,
Or trail a bandit band.
It means a "Landing Party"
To fill in for the job;
He'll miss no trick, he'll clean up
quick,
Will the guy they call "The Gob."

In answer to an "S O S,"
In ands both far and near,
They're the first to answer and to
bring
Both confidence and cheer.
They feed the hungry, tend the sick;
They calm and sooth the mob,
And the victims praise through all
their days
The guys they call "The Gob."

But when another call is made,
One of a sterner kind,
They answer with "Full Speed Ahead,"
Their thoughts are of a mind
With the men who fought in other
days,
From "Barry" to "Fighting Bob,"
If the call means "Fight"; the world's
all right
With the guy they call "The Gob."

We know that heaven's guarded
By United States Marines;
They'll only be "short timers" there,
They are bound for other scenes.
And when they journey down below,
To guard the other mob,
Who'll take their place with smiling
face?

Why the guy they call "THE GOB."

By Samuel McKeon.

SEND THE AT 'EM HOME.



SWIMMERS ATTENTION

A swimming team known as the Red, White and Blue Troupe, consisting of Army, Navy, and civilian swimmers in the Canal Zone, desires to hold a swimming meet and water polo game between themselves and a team from the Fleet. The events suggested are: 50, 100, 220, and 440 yard free style; 100 yard breast stroke, and a 176 yard relay in which each swimmer will swim two widths of the pool. A fancy diving event will be arranged if Fleet swimmers desire the event.

Any At 'Em swimmers interested in the above submit names to Ensign Bengston or to Chief Yeoman Pete Brown in Captain's Office. Give name, rate, division, the event you desire to enter, and your best time for that event.

The meet will be held May 15th. Officers are eligible and desired for participation in swimming events and water polo.

IRON MAN STANDING

With over three hundred points still to be distributed among the Iron Man competitors, its final resting place aboard the Arizona is not yet a sure thing. The remainder of the sailing and pulling races represent the deciding points for the race with the Selected Crew Cutter Race on the return from the cruise being the most important single event, 70 points for the winner. Although the At 'Em crews have not been highly successful in the sailing races some points were taken in almost every event. All it takes to assure us having the coveted trophy for the next year is to take the same relative number of points in the remainder of the season that we have already dragged down.

BOXING

Billy Engvalson, the Third Division's husky welter, made an auspicious debut at Jefferies' Barn by stopping Paramount Studios entry, Manuel Grialva in the second round with a well-timed right cross to the chin.

CHANGES IN PERSONNEL

New Men

From the Great Lakes Training Station, the following named men were assigned to the At 'Em:

B. Mullinex, James Bays, R. E. Hubbard, J. C. Mason, B. R. Phipps, H. E. Shotten, L. L. Byrd, C. T. Crawe, W. M. Garner, G. W. Mellinger, B. C. Walsh, J. D. Wilson, H. D. Bishop, G. Childers, R. R. Draper, B. E. Eckner, Ray Sutton, Jr., E. J. Rumsey, R. E. Sexton, A. R. Meinicke, R. Chess, P. A. Gerse, C. E. Hunter, E. D. Henderson, H. H. Keller, G. W. McConell, J. C. Reynolds, D. E. Nesselroad, J. F. Davis, R. Hardin, C. E. Jones, M. W. Lamb, H. L. Malson, E. F. Page, and S. R. Smith. We welcome these new men to our ship and wish them a long and happy cruise.

Transfers

These men have left the Arizona for duty at other stations. To the FAB, Pearl Harbor go these ex-Arizonians: S. J. Caunady, Sea2c., Ross McFerrin, S2c., E. N. Sontar, S2c., O. A. Payne, S2c., Lynn M. Hall, S2c.

To R. S., Washington D. C.: Earle T. Melvin, FC1c. To R. S. at New York: C. F. Dunham, S1c., and C. Orivello, OC3c. To NYD., Portsmouth, N. H.: Pedro Sopal, OC2c. To U.S.N. T.S., San Diego: O. L. Brown, S1c., and H. D. Pendergrass, S1c. To U.S.S. Lamson, S. F. Gelius, GM3c. To U.S.S. Sandpiper: G. F. Phillips, CBM.

Discharged

A large number of lads are going to the land of no bugle calls, bosun' mates, or mid-watches. They are: Arthur J. Huber, Floyd S. West, Fred P. Outhouse, Everett L. Iler, J. A. Finnegan, Jackson M. Davis, M. S. Larson, J. A. Wallace, Walter Gongware, Jr., Paul H. Burnett, John Passage, C. O. Ross, and W. F. Johnson. Good luck fellows, but we would like to see some of you back before your three months are up.

The following men were sent to the U. S. S. Relief for various reasons:

S. H. Buffington, E. A. Bishop, C. G. Ellis, J. S. Allen, H. P. Green, J. J.

THE SMUTTY STORY

- It advertises your ignorance.
- It displays your lack of sense of decency.
- It typifies the meagerness of your source of entertainment.
- It proclaims the coarseness of your ideas of humor.
- It tells the inadequacy of your means of expression.
- It reveals the depths of defilement you have already reached.
- It proves to your friends how greatly they may be disappointed in you.
- It soils the imagination of your hearers.
- It disgusts men of finer sensibilities who care for the clean and wholesome things of life.
- It nauseates good men who love fun but hate dirt.
- It dishonors your parents and your wife and your children, and your friends and your home and your business and your God.

ARIZONA SECOND IN BATSHPIS BASEBALL

(Continued from page one)

away over the Texas Steers. Last Saturday another scalp was garnered when Ensign "Tex" Cassidy's sluggers hung a defeat on the U. S. S. Saratoga Roosters to the tune of 10-4. The final game with the New Mexico was played last Wednesday.

Final standing:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Lexington	10	0	1.000
Arizona	7	4	.636
California	6	4	.600
Tennessee	6	5	.545
Colorado	6	5	.545
Mississippi	6	5	.545
Oklahoma	6	5	.545
Idaho	5	5	.500
New Mexico	5	6	.455
Maryland	3	4	.429
Texas	2	8	.200
Saratoga	0	10	.000

Perron, B. H. Furnari, G. C. Bullard, H. J. Branton, L. H. Engle, E. C. Davenport, H. A. Wells, I. Waimon, Joe R. Perry, Jesse B. Fulling L. E. Yoder, and S. A. Marcinko.