



A FEW DAYS AGO—

Our friends on the "Okie" went East to take the Midshipmen on a tour to Europe. Well, that had all changed a bit when we last had word of them. It seems things got hotter in Spain than the weather in Panama and the Oklahoma got a job ferrying Americans and other nationals to more peaceful lands.

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The cruiser Marblehead suffered a serious turret casualty when the breech block on one of her six inch guns blew up during gunnery practice off the California coast. This was the first serious casualty suffered by the Navy in several months.

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Abe Lyman wrote as guest writer, for Walter Winchell that Jack Dempsey, after he won the heavyweight title, used to get his chauffeur drunk, toss him into the back seat and drive him around town. He paid his chauffeur, too.

Ben Bernie also wrote a column for Winchell this week.

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The National League pennant race has developed into a real old fashioned scrap with Chicago out in front by a whisker with the Redbirds and Giants still in full stride and putting on more speed. Over in the American League parks, the Yankees are sailing along with a comfortable lead. The Yanks have spent this week making the diamond a gloomy place for the Detroit Tigers.

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Seeking a new scene for an old ceremony, Captain John C. Benson, 73, arranged an underwater wedding off a Seattle beach. A leaking suit almost drowned the minister and a jammed ari pump almost suffocated the groom but in the end Captain Benson finally took to wife Mrs. Elizabeth Pardee, 57.

EDITOR'S APPEAL

Because we want to go to press every week with the best paper in the Fleet and because we believe that kind of paper will contain the kind of stuff that the At 'Em boys of the "good ship Arizona" will read and like, we are appealing to you, our readers, for help. What we want is criticism, comment and articles. We want articles especially. The division notes are the best part of the paper and we want them to keep coming in week after week, better and better all the time. But, in addition we want all the "dope" that is fit to print on the ship (practically everything can be made fit to print—Ed.) Let's swing into action and make the "At 'Em" good enough to send home.

GUNNERY

This article may seem a bit premature but it is our belief that gunnery practices are of sufficient importance to rate a great deal of discussion. Before very long we will begin practice drills for S.R.B.P. and we quote the following as good reason for that rather tiresome job: "When pitted against an equal, even the highest courage must be supplemented by the most sincere preparation. In the end, disastrously or gloriously, the sea teaches this lesson to those who venture out into her far gray mists." That is the closing paragraph of Lt. Eller's essay, *Courage is Not Enough*, printed in the July N. I. Proceedings. It means simply that in peacetime practices, officers and men should learn their job so well that when the excitement and fear, which come with battle, are destroying mental unity each man should be able from habit

ARIZONA ON THE AIR

We wish to take this time and means of extending our most hearty congratulations and many happy cheers to the men who went ashore and participated in the radio program broadcast over station KGU from 1:30 p.m. to 2:00 on Monday, 27 July. Not only were our At 'Em boosters successful in getting on the program, but they were successful in filling the entire 30 minutes allocated to the men of the Fleet. Possible this was partly due to the statement made by the master of ceremonies, "Our Own Major Bowles," at the beginning of the program, that we had been too busy with ship's work to take part in previous programs, but we rather think that the main reason for this period being taken up by the Arizona men was the fact that no amateurs present felt capable of stepping in and taking a part in a program sponsored by an advanced class of Amateurs or Semiprofs. We like to think them as "pros" instead of the more commonly used term "amateurs."

Major Krock did a great job as master of ceremonies in introducing the boys from the good ship Arizona and never forgetting to mention the fact to the boys throughout the Fleet that the Arizona is a good ship and he was not bashful in voicing his opinions. First on the program was  
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to do his part in keeping the ship in action. We all know what habit is. To form a good habit well we must repeat an operation correctly over a great length of time. The repetition forms the habit. Accuracy makes the repetition worthwhile. So in this coming practice let's be sure what we are doing is correct and then keep on performing in the correct manner until we can fire our guns automatically.



## AT 'EM ARIZONA

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

CAPTAIN G. A. ALEXANDER, U.S.N.  
*Commanding Officer*

COMMANDER M. S. BENNION, U.S.N.  
*Executive Officer*

## THE THOROUGHBRED

When we say a man or a woman we know is a thoroughbred, we pay to him or her the greatest compliment of which we are capable. There is not in the vocabulary of pleasant terms a stronger word.

Visit a stock farm, the home of high-grade horses or cattle, and you will see that the physical signs of the thoroughbred are fine eyes and an erect bearing. These are the symbols of a high, generous spirit.

The keeper of the stock farm will tell you that a thoroughbred never whines. One illustrated this to me by swinging a dog around by the tail. The creature was in pain, but no sound escaped from him. "You see," said the keeper, "they never complain. It ain't in 'em. Same way when a stable burns. It ain't the best horses that scream when they're burnin'. It's the worst."

All this is quite as true of the human thoroughbred. The visible signs of the invisible spirit are the eyes that are steady and shoulders that are straight. No burden except possibly the weight of many years bends his shoulders, and his eyes meet yours in honest fashion, because he neither fears, nor has been shamed, at the bar of his own soul.

He never complains. He keeps his troubles to himself, having discovered, as thoroughbreds do, that to tell troubles is to multiply them, and to lock them in the breast is to diminish and finally end them. He never talks about what fate has done to him. He knows he is master of his own destiny. He never bewails the treatment he has received from another, for he knows no one can do him lasting harm except himself.

—Ada Patterson.

In January 1884 there were but 13,339 men in the United States Navy. About the same number of men that now apply for enlistment in a single month.

## IDLE WISHES

Idle wishes are those which begin and end with themselves. They lead to no effort, they develop no energy, they inaugurate no plan of action. It would probably astonish most of us could we realize truly how many of our wishes were of this character. Sometimes they relate to a past which is irrevocable. Men wish that they had inherited property, or a healthier constitution, or better tendencies—that they had been brought up under better auspices, or trained with more care or wisdom—that they had made different decisions, or pursued different courses, or been led by different advisors. Such wishes, while they naturally glance upon us unavoidable regrets, should be the passing guests of a moment. Save as they may suggest improvements for our future, they are useless and exhausting.—Ex.

## Welcome Aboard

We take great pleasure in introducing these new men to the ship's company and sincerely wish them a happy and successful cruise with us. They are:

Shipley, J. B. from the U. S. S. Pennsylvania; Barnes, J. W. from the Naval Training Station, Norfolk, Va; Greenwood, G. from NYD, Pearl Harbor; McDowell, G. from the Naval Training Station, Norfolk, Va; Harnett, J. W. from the U. S. S. Texas.

The following named men all reported aboard from the U. S. S. Oglala:

Newman, W. C; Hynson, R. L; Lennam, A. T; Ross, J. W; Chavis, S. W; Gotchey, R. E.

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## Transfers

Among the men leaving us while here in Pearl Harbor are: Vaughn, C. H. transferred to USNH; Swartz, J. J. also to USNH; Pekar, J. J. to the U. S. S. Texas.

The following named men were all transferred to the U. S. S. Oglala:

Uptain, R. E; Deane, N. G; Sharer, D. B; Furnari, B. H; Reese, A; Goode, N; Bays, J. W; Summers, A. L; Pickett, B. E.

Finnan, G. K. to NYD, M. I. to Optical School.

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Congratulations to Harry W Larson of "F" (GG) Division who has just been promoted to the rate of CGM.

## OVER THE PLATE

Bill Jones had the speed of a cannon-ball;

He could loosen a brick from a three-foot wall.

When he shot one across, it would hurtle by

Too swiftly for even the surest eye. No one could hit him when he was right,

As no eye could follow the ball's quick flight.

Bill should have started in a big league role

But he stuck to the "minors"—he lacked control.

Jack Smith had a curve like a loop-the-loop;

It would start for your head with a sudden swoop,

And break at your knee with a zigzag wave,

And the league's best hitters would roar and rave

At the jump it took and the sudden swerve.

Shades of the boomerang! What a curve!

But Jack's still doomed to a "bush league's fate—

He could not "get it across" the plate.

How is it with you, if I may ask?

Have you "got control" of your daily task?

Have you got control of your appetite, Of your temper and tongue in the bitter fight?

Have you "got control" of your brawn and brain?

Or are you laboring all in vain?

It matters not what your daily role, Have you got control? Have you got control?

It counts not what you may "have" my friend,

When the story is told at the game's far end.

The greatest brawn and the greatest brain

The world has known may be yours in vain.

The man "with control" is the one who mounts,

And 'tis "how you use what you've got" that counts;

Have you got the "bead?" Are you aiming straight?

How much of your effort "goes over the plate?"

—Anon.



### CHIEF PETTY OFFICERS' WHALEBOAT CHALLENGE TROPHY

The Chief Petty Officers' Whaleboat Challenge Trophy is awarded for inter-divisional superiority in whaleboat racing. It was first placed in competition in 1931 in which year it was won by the First Division who successfully defended it in 1932. In 1933 it was won by the Seventh Division who have held it since with no challenge. The cup is available for competition and is awarded to the victor in any challenge race, to be retained by the winning division so long as it is successfully defended against all challengers.

The following rules for challenge shall govern competition:

(a) The division in possession of the cup shall be the defender unless it forfeits its ownership.

(b) Any division is eligible to challenge the defender thirty days after said defender has won possession of the trophy. Defense of the trophy must be made in a match race over a one-mile course between defender and challenger within a period of seven days after the date of the challenge unless challenger agrees to a later date or unless date of contest is postponed by Athletic Officer due to operation or employment schedule of ship. If the defender declines to defend the trophy it shall be forfeited to and become the possession of the challenger as of the tenth day following the date of challenge.

(c) Competition shall be conducted in accordance with existing fleet and force athletic rules in similar standard whaleboats.

(d) Any man who within twenty days prior to a challenge for the trophy has been in training with or has rowed in competition with the ship's racing cutter crews shall be ineligible to compete in a whaleboat challenge trophy race.

(e) Officials for the race shall include one junior officer from a division other than the competing crews who shall act as referee and starter and two chief petty officers assigned as judges of the course and finish.

The trophy shall be retained by the winning division in its own part of the ship until lost or forfeited to a challenger.

The division which wins the trophy either in defense or challenge three

### BASEBALL

We nominate our own "At 'Em" baseball club for the honor roll this week because of an inspiring string of victories. The scores have been largely one-sided as you can see from the following list:

Ariz.—Opposition.

6—2 Holland.  
11—0 Holland.  
6—3 Hawaiian Sector Navy team  
26—11 Hawaiian Sector Navy team  
14—0 Pennsylvania.  
7—1 Portland.

This last game was played on Saturday and the New Mexico was lined up to be the seventh game on Sunday.

These scores are the results of plenty of pep on the part of an airtight infield, faultless pitching and hard hitting, with plenty of support from the boys back in the pastures. Tobin, Hancock, Mason and Towne have been tossing them over for the boys to try to see. Watters, Seitz, Viorel, Tobin and Hancock have led the hitters in poking the old apple.

### THE BEACH AT WAIKIKI

'Twas on Waikiki Beach that I found her,

'Neath the shade of a co-coanut tree;

I can still see the sailors 'round her,  
Where we met on the Beach  
Waikiki.

Liberty was nearly over,  
Blue Hawaiian skies above.

I said, "Lady, I'm a sailor,  
Can you spare a sweet word of  
love?"

She whispered softly, and said, "What  
do you think?"

And as I sought for her lips I  
could see,

A flash from a gun from the bushes,  
So I left her on the Beach Waikiki.

times in one athletic year shall be recognized as the whaleboat champions. The name of the recognized whaleboat champion at the end of the athletic year shall be engraved on the trophy. If no division wins three races in competition for the trophy, the division rightfully holding the trophy at the end of the athletic year shall be recognized as champion and the name of such division shall be engraved on the trophy.

### ARIZONA ON THE AIR

(Continued from page one)

"Bing" Burkett, of the Fighting Fifth, who gave us some very good entertainment by singing the ever popular number "Its a Sin to Tell a Lie," a well practiced motto of the At 'Em, followed by his version of a Lonesome Crooner, doing justice to the number "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," for which he received a big hand from the audience and his shipmates who were unable to attend. Next came that "Whistling Blue Bird" from the "Black Gang," "Fuzzy" Fazzino, whistling "Lights Out," which seemed to go over as well with the audience as on board ship. Then came Kekic, the dashing seaman from the First Lieutenant's Office who did a very fine job with the numbers "Those Foolish Things" and "She Shall Have Music" with his faithful old harmonica. Then came the "Voice of the South," (or was it a northern voice giving a southern accent), Arrington, Mess Attendant Third, who sang "All of My Life" and "Love is Everywhere," for which he, too, received a big hand. Then came our trio of "Arizona Sizzlers," consisting of Stillwell, CRM, Ramsay, RM1c and Daniels, MM2c, with their string instruments that sent tantalizing rhythm in the feet of many listeners, including (as rumor goes) some of the famous hula dancers, who have long been known for skill of dancing with universal jointed hips instead of the rhythmic taps of the feet. Be careful boys or you may convert this "Paradise of the Rolling Hips" into a modern little Broadway.

All in all the party was a great success in our opinion and we hope to hear more from you over the air during our stay in the Islands. We are glad to see some of the boys step up and represent the Arizona.

We wish to thank our Executive Officer, Commander M. S. Bennion, for his hearty cooperation in making this program possible.

Doctor: "Humph! I can't quite diagnose your case. I think it's drink."

Ship's Cook: "Oh, I see. Well I'd better wait then and come again when you're sober, don't you think?"

\* \* \* \*

Send the At 'Em home.





## DIVISIONAL SOUNDINGS



### FIFTH DIVISION FARCE

Three cheers for Red Rawson, erst-while gig deckhand who has been running the casemate cleaners ragged with his new ideas for bright work ornaments in the division. Anyway it looks good Red just keep it up and more power to you.

Behold "Tar Baby" Sam Huth has turned poet laureate by his renowned creation of the Kordick Kuties Klan. Oh you big bad poet.

"Wheels" Weigge has turned top-side Little Ceasar with a roar. You can hear the whip crack even on the gallery deck.

Good old Bing Burkett, noble croon-er-upper of the fighting Fifth has been receiving so much fan mail that he has had the able assistance of none other than Major Nemo Krock. We wonder.

Yes my friends Abe Magidson has been seen working out in earnest of late. It seems that Maggie is in training to be in shape for his meeting and introduction to his mother in law upon arrival back in San Pedro.

Pitcher's baseball team seems to be doing all right—only one game lost. Hooray for Pitcher and Sherman.

### "B" DIVISION

Seems funny but 'tis true—

After the Hawaiian program on board, several days ago, the men from the one and only "Boiler Division" put in for duty here in Hawaii.

"Pleasure Cruise" Cummins is gunning for the person responsible for his "appropriate" moniker.

Who was the dashing fireman first class who was atop No. 3 turret making eyes at the cute little Hawaiian entertainer the other night? Take a bow, Patty!

Now we know that Embly, fireman first class, is the retiring sort of fellow—since we became aware of his sleeping all night on topside, arising promptly at deck reveille, bringing his hammock below and swinging it, then taking a short beauty nap until 0630 reveille.

### THIRD DIVISION

Third Division lost a hard fought baseball game to the Fourth and ended up paying for the beer. That outstanding catcher, Hostinski was the main opposition. Gee you're good "Ski."

Did you ever see Kalkbrenner standing before a mirror admiring those superb muscles he has acquired since he became a member of the raceboat crew?

Have you heard of the red hot scutlebutt that the handsome boatswain mate of the Third Division has been handing out? He says that he heard that we are going to make a cruise to San Pedro.

### "M" DIVISION

We understand the necessity of cleaning the ventilation system—but why pick on a good looking kid like Joe Rirk.

Has anyone noticed that cocky air of Darling's recently? And how about that throttle combination on the 4 by 8?

Latest Dope—

All the Admirals must attend a conference in Long Beach on the third of August—so—the Arizona will take them all back. It sure would be a thrill to follow out some of these scutlebutt schedules.

### THE EFFICIENT FOURTH

The Fourth Division did fine in gunnery this last week even though some of the men didn't feel at home when on every third buzzer our guns came to life and thundered out their message to the targets on the horizon. Howied did his best to climb through the bulkhead on those hangfires, and several men including Rigg handled the powder bags as though they were possessed of some demons.

We know that we couldn't beat the New York Giants, but our baseball team can still play ball—yes sir!

White sandy beaches and blue waters attract a few of the Fourth as the sun burned backs show. All you

### SECOND DIVISION

After the worst flareback in Arizona history, men of Turret Two showed plenty of grit and would have been ready to fire immediately after, had it not been for another fire on the electric deck and consequent sounding of swimming call in the lower handling room. Next time we fire the Fifth Division men in the lower room crew are going to wear leggins. Stohl, Sealc. was burnt badly on arm, neck and back, but is coming along nicely. Also, the Second Division's powerhouse and anchor thrower, Riley, Sea2c. cried for two days because the prize hairs on his chest were singed. He claims that it was his ability to weave that enabled him to escape the flame, but we in the Second Division know it was that cultivated hair mat he wears on his chest that protected him. And when the sprinkling water poured onto Ruskey, BM1c. he called forth such a volley of cuss words, epithets, threats, invocations, beckonings, etc., that it made even Davy Jones come up for air.

### MARINE GUARD BRIEFS

The entire Marine Guard of the At 'Em wish to extend to Captain W. T. Dodge (USMC) their sincere and well meant congratulations on his recent promotion. When the time comes for him to leave us we wish him success in his new command.

The Fifth Division has challenged the Marines to a whaleboat race, and it is the fond hope and belief of most of the men of the detachment that when the smoke and noise dies down that the Devil Dogs will be out in front and lay claim to the CPO cup for another year. Sergeant Murphy says that he will not make a statement as to who will win but that if a good, hard working crew will tell who is the better he has no fear as to the outcome. So let's get together and give the boys some support and help them lead the way over the finish line!

have to do is to steer clear of the coral—well, and other things, too.