



**PISTOL TEAM PLACES**

Last Sunday at Ft. Lawton, in competition with thirty-three other crack outfits, the Arizona's pistol team finished in fourth place with a score only eight points lower than that of the leader. Among the Navy teams, however, the At 'Em squad was third, the Texas taking first place.

The course fired the .45 Calibre Pistol National Match Course in which Warren was the high gun for the Arizona representatives with a score of 239. Of the two teams sent from the Arizona, only the first, consisting of Lt. (jg) Vandling, 1st Sergeant Daniels, Gelius, Siebert, and Warren, was in the running, though the members of the second team turned in some fine scores.

This meet is an annual gathering of the best teams on the West Coast and the number of participants in this year's match was the greatest ever entered since its beginning nine years ago. The scores of the match counted in the try-out for the National meet at Camp Perry, O. The Navy is not sending representatives to the Nationals this year, though three on the Arizona team, Ensign McCallum, Gaddy, and Hale, made scores that would have qualified them for the trip.

**AROUND SAN FRANCISCO**

Those who are not old acquaintances of San Francisco no doubt have managed to find their respective ways about the city since our arrival, but even the most well-versed has probably overlooked many of the local points of interest. You cannot hope to see all of the interesting sights in and around the Bay City during our short stay. With a effort, however, you will be able to satisfy your own curiosity and may see considerable of this ancient city which was first settled by the whites in July, 1776—the same month that the Liberty Bell rang in Philadelphia.

Some points of interest to remember while "doing the town" are:

- (1) Golden Gate Park, which includes Memorial Museum, the Aquarium, Art Galleries, etc.
- (2) The Presidio, the largest military reservation in the United States;
- (3) The Latin quarters;

**OLYMPIC CUP RACE**

Another chance for garnering points toward the winning of the "Iron Man" will come when the Olympic Cup Race for pulling boats is held in San Francisco on Friday, 16 August. The winner of this race gets 70 points toward the coveted Fleet Athletic Trophy; second place nets 56 points; third place, 42 points; fourth, 21 points; fifth, 14 points; and 7 pts. for sixth place.

This race is probably the most grueling contest that a Navy crew is ever entered and should provide many thrills for the spectators. The rivalry between the ships is especially intense since the Seattle Times Trophy race is still fresh in everyone's minds and a battle "to the death" will be the order of the day. The two-mile grind will probably be against the tide and will be a good indication of the relative merits of the fifteen crews that will compete. From the starting gun at 1600 to the finish of the race opposite the Ferry Building the contest should be nip and tuck between the favorites, the California, who won it last year, the Tennessee, who won the Seattle Times Trophy, and the Arizona, who is going to win the Olympic Cup this year.

The Arizona crew, under the able leadership of Coxswain M. B. Chandler, is in fine shape for the race and is confident of another At 'Em victory. The men behind the oars are: R. E. L. Wray, stroke, P. T. Kavanaugh, F. Suhar, Hodges, C. Aspgren, H. Caution, C. C. Scott, L. B. Hasz, J. R. Perry, E. Pinolt, R. L. Slaughter, W. Watters, bow; substitutes, C. D. Perry; W. A. Yoder, K. D. Ketterman. All hands are reminded that these men are fighting for the glory of us all and they deserve all moral support and encouragement that we can give them. Let's all be on hand next Friday to give the crew a big cheer when the Arizona boat leads the big parade over the finish line.

- (4) The Oriental quarters, San Francisco's world-famous "Chinatown";
- (5) Civic Center.

We hope your visit will be as enjoyable as we intend to make our own.

**EXAMINATIONS FOR RATINGS**

On Monday and Tuesday, 12-13 August, the quarterly examinations for advancement in ratings will be held. The advancements from these examinations will become effective from the date on which the Commanding Officer issues the order to the Disbursing Officer authorizing advancement.

The quota for the Arizona is as follows: 3 BM2c, 4 Cox., 26 Sealc, 2 SK2c, 2 SK3c, 1 SC3c, 1 GM2c, 1 GM3c, 2 RM3c, 2 Matt1c, 2 Matt2c, 2 EM3c, 1 MM1c, 2 MM2c, 2 WT2c, 4 F1c, 9 F2c. In addition, there are to be further advancements in other rates, the candidates taking an elimination examination on the above dates on the Arizona and the final examination on various ships of the Battle Force in competition with candidates from other ships. Among these rates the final examinations for SM2c, SM3c, and OC3c, will be held aboard the Arizona.

**NAVY SMOKER**

Last Saturday night fight fans of the fleet were treated to an exciting boxing and wrestling smoker held at the Seattle Army & Navy "Y", for the fleet.

In the first boxing bout Flower, a good looking southpaw from the Tennessee won a decision over Meyer of the Mississippi in three fast rounds of action at 147lbs. Keep your eye on this boy, Flower in the fleet elimination this year.

Shawane, Colorado decisioned Boles of the Tennessee after three exciting rounds at 155lbs.

Bailey, that good boy from the Mississippi won a hard fought decision over Aunne of the Nevada. This bout was a thriller from the first to the last bell.

In the main event, Artone, Tennessee won a decision over Anderson, Colorado, Northwestern Lightweight weight Champion in three fast and furious rounds of boxing and toe to toe slugging. Artone floored Anderson with a terrific right cross to the chin, the bell saving Anderson from a K.O. After being revived Anderson came out strong for the third round

(Continued on page four)



## 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

## A MENTAL ATHLETE

A boy was born in a Connecticut village over hundred years ago, whose father was a combined farmer and shoemaker. This boy, when old enough to work at the forge, had a passion for study. He read everything he could lay his hands on, especially of the books that were worth reading. Without anyone to help him, he began to study languages, propping up the book and carrying on the exercise of his mind while exercising his body at the forge. By the time he was thirty, he could read nearly fifty languages, and what is more important, he could read them with understanding and profit.

That man whose name was Elihu Burritt was given the nickname "the learned blacksmith". He was easily one of the world's great athletes. Today one of the major enthusiasms of youth is athletics—athletics of the body, but what about being an athlete of the mind? A healthy body and vigorous mind, is a priceless achievement. If a man would be a credit to himself, that is, acquire and maintain his self-respect, and if he would merit the respect of his fellows—if he would really serve the world in a definite and valuable way, he will have to discipline his mind, first of all; that discipline will make him keen for knowledge that is true and great; it will help him to think straight upon all matters of life; it will enable him to react with wisdom to every demand of life. To be an athlete mentally, as this blacksmith was, is to attain a rank worthy of any man's best efforts.

A mind is the result of growth; mental ability and agility are the outgrowth and fruits of attention and discipline. If you want to build your mind into a tower of strength, if you want to be a mental athlete, you must be prepared to face the hard, rigorous experience of life fearless and confident, resisting any temptation to live easily and flabbily. A mind is derived from mental exercise as a violinist improves in his art through constant and unremitting practice. Ask yourself this question as you read this editorial, "what kind of a mind am I developing as I react to my daily experiences? Am I improving mentally day by day? What kind of food do I feed my mind with, week by week? Is it clean, wholesome food, or is it tainted and smirched?"

## AT 'EM CONGRATULATES

At 'Em offers its somewhat belated congratulations to Captain Baum for his recent birthday, which was celebrated on July third; to Commander Payne for his birthday of August first; to Commander Cassard for his birthday of July 30th; to Lieutenant Hibbs on his birthday of August fifth; and to Lieutenant Bryan, who will celebrate his birthday on August 12th. Here's hoping that these officers will have many more of them and that they may all be "happy days".

## COMMENT ON THE NAVY

Navy standards are high nowadays. They don't discipline recalcitrants so much, ranking officers say, because it's easier to discharge them and enlist better men. The result: "I've never seen finer young men", said Mrs. W. K. Phillips of the Mother's Club in Seattle. "This is the best Navy we ever had, but it's lonesome", Mrs. Eva Bush, Fleet Week Chairman of the Navy Mother's Club said. "The blue-jackets come to the Mother's Club headquarters to play the piano, read the newspapers, sing and talk—mostly talk. They want someone who is sympathetic to listen to them, and a Navy mother who has a son of her own with the forces can understand better than anyone else".

These mothers, God bless them, had made daily arrangements with Seattle citizens for automobiles rides, home-cooked meals, and similar entertainment for the enlisted men during our ten-day stay in Seattle. This will be a constant source of pleasant memories and something we can always write home about.

## NAVY HAS IT

If in future talks by the President of the United States a crowd can hear his voice more than a mile away we will have the Navy to thank. Not long ago, when the farmers visited in Washington and gathered on the White House lawn, the President's voice did not carry to all his hearers and the Navy was asked if it did not have something better to offer than the present loud-speaker. It developed then that the Navy Department engineers were constructing a new outfit, the details which are still carefully concealed, but if the device will do what is anticipated it will have wonderful value in promoting safety at sea, in rescue work, in directing vast crowds, and in preventing collisions of ships in fog-bound seas.

To acquire clean progressive, disciplined mental habits is a task worthwhile; to become a man and a mental athlete is to attain one life's highest honors.

Adopt and develop clean vigorous mental health habits.

## DIVINE SERVICES



9th Sunday After Pentecost  
11 August, 1935.

0700—Mass in Crew's Library.  
1000—Mass in "F" Division Compartment.

Confessions heard before Masses.

A boat will leave the ship about 0940 with the Protestant Church Party for the U. S. S. Nevada.

Next Thursday, 15 August, is the Feast of the Assumption and a Holy-day of Obligation. Mass will be celebrated at 0700 in the Crew's Library.

This is one of the greatest and most joyful festivals of the whole year—the assumption into heaven of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

## JUST RATED

The At 'Em congratulates the following named men upon their recent change of rate. Hear the words of the wise. He who is silent is forgotten; he who abstains is taken at his word; he who does not advance falls back; he who stops is overwhelmed, distanced, crushed; he who ceases to grow greater, becomes smaller; he who leaves off, gives up; the stationary condition is the beginning of the end.

Oswald, D. Matt2c to Matt1 Gubboe, P. Matt2c, to Matt1c. Malag, P. Matt2c to Matt1c. Palabrico, D. Matt3c to Matt2c. Pigarut, D. Matt3c to Matt2c.

## LEFT A GOOD SHIP

Kirby, TC1c. to U. S. S. Salt Lake City. Parker, M. M., SK3c. to Naval Air Station Pensacola, Fla. Buttner, E. J., RM1c. 12th Naval District. Todd, J. O., Sea1c to 12th Naval District.

## NEW MEN

The At 'Em welcomes the new Bandmaster, Gatozzi, A.C., from the Receiving Station San Diego, and the new coxswain in the Sixth Division, Bowman, R. C. from the U. S. S. Colorado.

## LOCAL SHUT INS

McAlpin, B. B. and Bethel, GM1c are up and about ready to leave. Andrews, M. W., Robinson, W. W., Kraft, G. P., Eggert, G. F., and Banvier, E. L., are still boarding in the Sick Bay and doing nicely. They are here today and maybe gone tomorrow and that's the best way to be sick.



**WRESTLING TEAM**

The wrestlers have been going at it now for two weeks and are rapidly getting in shape for the tournament in San Diego on 27, 28, and 29 August. Just as a "warmer-up" we have a meet with the Maryland on Monday 12 August and with the Nevada on Friday 16 August. All hands are urged to be up on the foc's'le on those nights to help take over the visiting teams.

The Maryland and Nevada bouts will show some new men on the mat for the Arizona. Bowen, of the second division, will be in at 118 in place of Palabrico, who is unable to wrestle at present; Harrel will grapple in the 175-pound class in the place of George who is on leave; and Aryani will give a good show at 165 in the place of Parker who is out with a bad shoulder. The rest of the bone-crushers are well known and will be in their usual weights.

The squad is composed of Babish and Krock in the heavyweight class; George, Harrel, and Abelt at 175; Aryani and Parker in the 165-pound class; Hagan and Lee, 155-pounders; Viele at 145; McFall and Leighton at 135; McLaughlin and Kuyper at 126; and Bowen at 118. Babish is our All-Navy champ but we have at least three other possibilities in Viele, McLaughlin, and George. Beezley is unable to wrestle this year because of a bad knee but he is helping break in the new men, with the assistance of Manager Austin.

We are always looking for new talent and all who are interested will be more than welcome up in "F" division compartment where the work-outs are held.

The Arizona line-up for Monday night will be: 118—Bowen; 126—McLaughlin; 135—McFall; 145—Viele; 155—Hagan; 165—Aryani; 175—Harrell; and heavyweight; Babish. The bouts on Monday and Friday will be unusual for a Navy team in that they will run according to A.A.U. Rules instead of Intercollegiate.

**OPPROBRIOUS TERMS**

Some of the ships' papers again are taking up the fight to eliminate the term "gob" from use in service publications. It is a worthy fight and should receive the support of every man wearing the uniform. The question is put squarely up to every man—what are you going to do about it? It has been said that continual use of a word eventually makes it correct for usage in polite society. Perhaps it does for some words, but surely not for a word that is so highly objectionable to all who cherish the traditions of the Navy. In-as-much as the term "gob" carries with it an opprobrium which all Naval men dislike, why not all join in with these ship publications, and let it be known that we want it stamped out?



Alex Hadrian, our Battle Force Lightweight Champion has become quite a great crowd pleaser since appearing on the fight programs in the past few months, in San Diego, Los Angeles, Long Beach and Seattle.

Every-one of his battles were regular "rock 'em, sock 'em" affairs, and ending by stealing the show though booked only as "specials."

**PETER B. KYNE TROPHY**

The Peter B. Kyne Trophy rifle match will be held in San Francisco on Sunday, 11 August. The Navy representations consists of a fifteen-man team picked by the Fleet Athletic Officer. The Arizona will probably furnish three men for this team who should turn in excellent scores.

The pistol team will also fire in several matches while the fleet is in San Francisco.

**BOAT DECK BLUES**

Mirror-conscious Sailor Don Duckworth, modest and gangling, once again made the headlines when he nonchalantly asked the mail clerk for a round-trip air mail stamp. It seems that someone misinformed someone! Wimpy, draw the maayul!

\*\*\*

Handsome "Iggy" Azczuczko, table muscular Connecticut Greek, wishes to explain through this column that he is unable to heed his messmates' futile requests for provender because it is difficult to hear when his mouth is open. Headspace, you may now pass the salt to Azczuczko—emphatically.

\*\*\*

"Barnacle" Wright ascribes his salty mannerisms to the example set by a certain salt-encrusted coxswain who "fwightens us kids every morning with his gwuff voice"; who chaws snuff and constantly gripes about having to wet-nurse the whole sixth division. Wolf, you, too, may have the salt.

\*\*\*

Speaking of coxswains, we welcome to the "Screwy Sixth" Bright Bucket Bowman, Instructor Extraordinaire in bridge.

\*\*\*

If you've never seen a rodeo a la hammock, you've missed something. Sometime ago the sixth division's star bronco busters, Port List Finnegan, Air Pocket Blevins, and Snake Tinker mounted a lashed hammock with Sweet Pea Harrow holding the hoss' haid, and, amid much ear-fanning and many whoopees, many punchers hit the deck many times. First prize was a case-hardened raw steak.

**STANDINGS FOR IRON MAN**

The present standing of the various ships toward winning the "Iron Man" are as follows:

Ship	Pts. Poss.	Pts. Won	Score
Tennessee	70	70	1.000
West Virginia	230	133	1.000
ARIZONA	230	123	.535
Nevada	230	117	.509
Pennsylvania	230	72	.313
California	230	56	.243
Texas	230	56	.243
Oklahoma	230	21	.091
Mississippi	230	14	.061
Maryland	230	10	.043
New York	230	9	.040
Colorado	230	9	.040
Lexington	230	0	.000

**AIN'T IT THE TRUTH**

Life is a continuous disappointment for one who is trying to get something for nothing.

\*\*\*

Many fail because they aim too high with a short-range gun.



## OFF THE BUZZER



Someone has made the prophecy that Sergeant Bishop will see fighting before the year is out. The tenseness, at the present time, in Europe plus the fact that Bishop is our recent and most married sergeant are the factors leading up to this thought. Long or short range the war clouds are in the ascendancy.

\* \* \*

Pfc. Black, fortyish, heavy of girth, members of the galley crew decided to go out for foot-ball. Chin jutted full forward he made the determined effort of drawing a sweatshirt. Our surprise was genuine tho' when we found Pfc. Black, fortyish, still heavy of girth, with his sweatshirt spread out on the deck getting his workout in the arms of Morpheus.

\* \* \*

From Pennsylvania, where early settlers made many a shrewd bargain, comes Pfc. Clark. Nothing of this enviable quality has been lost in the passage of time; as a matter of fact Clark has in many instances improved on his ancestors. The tale: H. H. Hauck (Herbie), one of our best star gazers, decided he needed a bath. To the washroom he gaily tripped in his skivvies. Time unfettered as to forelock sped on and visiting hours and visitors was on our hero before he knew it. Impossible to leave the washroom in such scanty apparel. Shocked would be the good people of the North. Clark to the rescue. Never let it be said that a Clark was caught without his trousers. Sensing the ultimate in a squeeze play and chuckling with the shades of his forebears, Clark offered Hauck the use of his trousers to get back to the compartment providing Hauck would guarantee to wash (Clark's) cap covers for the next month. Herbie with the prospect of a few four hour trysts in the washroom was forced to grin and put on Clark's trousers.

\* \* \*

What is this whispering campaign about Murphy? Is it possible that he could have been so taken in that he undressed a buddy of his only to have the so-called buddy burst into loud guffaw's of laughter as the shoe hit the deck.

\* \* \*

Someday, anyway, stop by the marine loading crew. Commence firing. A rumble and a thud into the yawning loading machine goes the first charge. The command SILENCE. Poised in midair, the shellman holds his shell; spellbound the powderman covers the powder bag with his body; crouched the rammerman is caught with his mouth half open, words gurgle in his throat; the trayman, his mouth twisted in a leer, grips the tray; The plug-

## HOT SHOTS FROM THE COLD

Candidate for Pistol Team—Mr. Bradley, who shot crabs with a pistol from a bicycle while riding around sunny Hawaii. Aloha, nui nui, don't give us that Hawaiian hooley!

\* \* \*

Can you imagine the Boatswain standing on the forecandle six hours with no-one to give the old one-two finger sign to?—Was his face red! There he stood like Napoleon on the linoleum.

\* \* \*

Cheese it! Here comes John. If they would only run some of the road-hogs off the road to Yakima it would be safe for us V-Eight owners.

\* \* \*

If the cannoners ever get a permanent place for the small target screen they will finish the cruise away ahead of the game. What! No cock-eyed mackerel for breakfast?

\* \* \*

We are glad to see Connelly of the "Steam Engineering Dept." back from leave.

.....  
  
 ECONOMICS

Eng. Off. George, have we any blotters?

George: Yes, Sir.

Eng. Off: Get one for me.

George: Aye, Aye, Sir—if I can find one.

Eng. Off: What do you mean by that—don't you know where they are?

George: Well, you see, this office is working on an economic scale

Here's the way it works; we hide the blotters and when one is needed, I start looking for it and by the time I find it, the ink is dry, thereby eliminating the use of a blotter.

.....  
  
 (Continued from page one)

only to run into a cyclone in the form of Artone. Artone crossed another short right to Anderson's chin and dropped him for a seven count but the game Anderson beat the count to last out the round. This was a wonderful fight that had the fans on their feet all the way.

Alex Hadrian, Battle Force Lightweight Champion of the Arizona refereed the boxing bouts in a very proficient manner.

Fred "Red" Livingston, Arizona foot-ball star, was one of the judges at the bouts and his decisions were favorable received by the audience.

The Nevada wrestlers defeated the Pennsylvania by a one sided score.

man intent, holds in one hand a primer; his other hand clasps tight the operating lever of the breech. Each member of the gun crew rigid in the half completed motion awaits the command that will bring him back to life. SILENCE, the one word most feared by a gun crew, is used only when the servicing of the gun must be stopped instantly to avoid casual-

## FROM THE STARBOARD THROTTLE

"I over E equals R" seems to be the password in the electrical division as chances for advancement loom closer. Examinations make a man remember the things he should have learned, besides removing a lot of dandruff.

\* \* \*

Drop around to the "E" division hammock netting along about reveille and watch Nides straighten things up. He accomplishes this difficult feat with nothing but vocal effort (and a heavy cot stick).

\* \* \*

Gather boat parts while you may, Charlie Ray. Hey—hey! Check up on John; he may have a hundred water in his ditty-box, George.

\* \* \*

Snell, a very likeable fellow, has left the service to take a job as instrument maker in the Navy Yard. Best wishes to you, Greek and we'll be seeing you in November.

\* \* \*

We sometimes wonder why the Right-Arm Rates try so hard to lord it over us poor engineers. We suppose it's because "only God can make a Boatswain's Mate." You know, like "tree."

\* \* \*

Snow, the toothless wonder, of the A division, says there is nothing like being in love. Yes, she lives in Tacoma. Snow probably will be married as soon as he gets his teeth so he can make a good "impression".

\* \* \*

We congratulate the deck divisions on the "shellacing" they took from the Engineers Baseball team.—We hit the ball down here.

\* \* \*

"Chink" Thurman believes in comfort; he had a tooth pulled so that his corn-cob pipe would fit his face.

\* \* \*

What yeoman second class in the log room has lost faith in that old saying, "It's better to be run off with a rifle than be brought back with a shot gun."

\* \* \*

1st Erler—"Say, mate, what's making that funny popping noise on the port foc's'le?"

2nd grease slinger—"Oh that—why, that's only that stiff-kneed M division taking physical drill."

\* \* \*

Marcum, the dashing young feller from the E division, was relating a story about the time he had one of his many girl friends out riding in his autymobeel. He was saying, "I was going along right pert when a truck bore down on me from the left and a street-car from the right, and to top it off, a man ran out in front of the car. Ryan cuts in with, "I'll bet you were in a dilemma!" Said Marcum, "Dilemma nothing! I was in a fo'-doah Fode."