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At 'Em Arizona



A WELFARE ACTIVITY

BROADSIDE XIII

Saturday, 14 August, 1937.

HIT 57

Tiny

The ARIZONA recently lost a man who had become an institution aboard this ship. Adolph William Kammerer, "Heinie" or "Tiny" to his shipmates, reported aboard the Arizona on 15 May, 1917. The following 20 years were not only spent on one ship, but at one station aboard that ship, the port engine room. "Tiny" became as much of a fixture as did the engine, the two just naturally seemed to go hand in hand. The engine, at last reports, is still with the ship, but "Heinie" has left us, having gone out on 20 years service.

Highly regarded by his superior officers, loved and admired by the men, "Tiny" leaves a void behind which shall be hard to fill. As a token of their esteem for their shipmate the men of his division presented him with a plaque. In addition, he received a watch, and what will probably mean even more to him, a piece of the old deck covered with navy coats of paint.

Heinie had difficulty expressing himself when he left so he asked the At-Em to express his deep appreciation for the tokens of esteem which he received from his shipmates, not because of the tokens themselves, but because of the sentiment which prompted them. On behalf of the crew we bid you, "Farewell, Shipmate." The chains of friendship which you have been forging for twenty years will not be broken.

GAS

It is on record that gas in one form or another was used as far back as 2,364 years ago. During the siege of Charleston, S. C. during the Civil War wood saturated with sulphur was burned under the parapets about the city in the hope that favorable winds would carry the fumes and drive out the defenders. On another occasion a large number of shells, containing Greek fire, were dropped into the city under cover of darkness. During the World War the use of deadly gases reached its highest peak. The effect

The Captain To the Crew

The work performed by the crew of this ship in all departments, during our recent overhaul at the Puget Sound Navy Yard, was noted with satisfaction. The ship is now entering the active work of the Fleet with her material in fine shape, requiring less effort to maintain it. The same energy diverted into training should enable us quickly to achieve a high position among the battleships of the Fleet.

The Captain wishes to commend the crew upon their work and compliment them upon the fine spirit which inspired it.

GEO. A. ALEXANDER,
Captain, U. S. Navy,
Commanding.

HOME PORT

As the sun labors through the early morning fog this bright little Saturday it will light up for us a welcome sight — that rather elusive Home Port. There's one thing about dropping the hook off of Long Beach Breakwater that is unique itself, and that is that it is the One port that EVERYONE gets the news where we are and what time liberty starts. I can see them at that first call now — they'll come pouring out of hatches, doors, ports perhaps even out of a few vents from the oil bottoms — but come they will nevertheless, making an abandon ship drill appear like a study in slow motion by comparison. I'll even go so far to wager that fireman third who has been missing for two days on a pipe line tracing in a dead fireroom will show up in time to catch the first boat.

of some gases are insidious claiming their victims sometimes fifteen or twenty years after inhalation.

Welcome to ComBatDiv One

Last Saturday the Maryland relinquished her position as Flagship of BatDiv 1, and Rear Admiral M. H. Simons and his staff came aboard the Arizona as Commander of Battle Division One.

We take this opportunity to welcome ComBatDiv One to the At'Em and wish him smooth sailing for the remainder of his cruise aboard the Fleet's finest.

S.R.B.P.

We have very little time left before our annual Short Range Practice. However the time is just enough to bring us to a proper peak, if we give the drills everything we have.

All shipmates who have fired before will tell you that the pay-off goes to the guns who do two things: first, no casualties (they slow up the time) and second, "steady on the bull" when the guns are fired.

No casualties means smooth and intelligent team work by loading and ammunition crews. Know your jobs, and go to it. "Steady on the bull" means speed and alertness on the part of the pointer groups. If we do these two things we'll be all set.

So lets step on it, and show them what the ARIZONA has to offer.

COOL HEADEDNESS

Cool headedness or calm demeanor is the best form of insurance in existence and its premium is discipline. The personnel of Our Navy have always been noted for the cool-headed manner in which they have acted in any and all emergencies and disasters. True discipline is not an indication of servility, but rather a virtue that is much desired in any walk of life. It is a form of education of both mental and moral nature. A well disciplined man is an asset to any community in which he lives and more so to the Navy. It is around this rigid form of training that Our Navy has become the greatest Navy in the world.

At 'Em Arizona

A ship's paper published on board the U.S.S. Arizona in the interest of the ship and the Navy.

CAPTAIN GEO. A. ALEXANDER, U.S.N.,
Commanding Officer.
COMMANDER F. S. CRAVEN, U.S.N.,
Executive Officer



hen Rossini's famous opera, "The Barber of Seville," had its premiere in Rome, the audience was made up largely of personal and professional enemies of the composer, all prepared to cry the new opera down and hiss it into oblivion. The tenor, Garcia, had forgotten to tune his guitar which figured in his Spanish love song, the prima donna sang flat, the orchestra played badly. The hostile contingent sneered openly, jested, and made fun of the whole performance, despite the author's fame.

After it was over, Rossini's friends went in search of him, to comfort him for the trying ordeal. They found him, much to their amazement, at a neighboring restaurant, enjoying an ample supper in the best of good humor. He told them calmly that he knew that he had produced a masterpiece, and that all the criticism of his foes could not change a note of it—so why worry?

The joy of the knowledge of good work accomplished is a joy that no one can take away from us. So long as we make this our object, the stings of jealous rivalry or unkind comment will not ruffle us.

MENTAL STIMULATORS

If having a good time is all there is to life, a monkey has a man out-distanced completely, both in amusing others and in being amused.

A tack is ^{* * * *} useful if it has a good head, and is pointed in the right direction. The same with a man.

CHARACTER

Your character is what you build into your life through the principle for which you stand in your everyday work or play.

A good character is worth more than a good bank account. Character can make a bank account but a bank account cannot make a character.

Four Years and still A Boot

As two conscientious bluejackets with an eye to profit, meager tho it may be, reluctantly of course, (and somewhat red in the puss, if you look closely) aspire to be the second and third to "put a crimp in the AtEm till—by exercising our talent for a writing"—whatever you mean by that and also "pick up a little stray cash". You keep the tax tokens.

Thereore we wield "the mighty p-n" onward with a brief comment on your article "What Twenty Year's Service Means" in At'Em Arizona Broadside XIII, Hit 56. Quote: When a man has completed four years in the Navy, by carefully saving his money, he has put away \$4,520; after eight years, \$9,040: .Unquote.

First we wish to congratulate this misersy young (?) gentleman (we hope) who ammassed the small fortune of \$21,600 in twenty years. Then we, respectfully of course, wish to courteously doubt his indubitable veracity, because, after delving deeply into the proven science of arithmetics we have laboriously calculated and calculated and we calculated as how if the guy didn't buy toothbrush, cigarets, soap, skivvies or otherwise waste his semimonthly stipend, at the end of four months, with bits of used chow on his molars, he's 84 bucks on his way. After ten months, if he knows the right answers and the right people, he has, along with an established reputation among his spendthrift shipmates as a cigaret moocher, 300 dobies in his rusty sock (issued at the training station). Six months later, because he knew more answers and more people, he has, made, lets us say, Yeoman third, as that is the rating for brainy guys, and stowed in a bank, which may, in less than twenty years declare a banking holiday, 624 cabbage leaves. (Free saltwater soap provided thru the courtesy of Uncle Sam). After two years and four months have elapsed in the U.S. Navy, he gets a drag with the chief, makes second class, has taken \$1344 and entrusted it to the gal in the shooting gallery on the Pike, whom he has courted on visitors' days on board ship. Easy-sap!

One more year of this, his happy, carefree life somehow passes and he

Divine Services



Sunday, 15, 1937

Protestant Church Services are held every Sunday at 1000.

Catholic Church party will leave ship at 0915

Sunday is the Lord's Day, observe it by going to Church.

now sports three chevrons which inadequately cover that worn spot on his training station blues. His fortune now amounts to 22,080 dimes. Boy, are those old skivvies making a terrible impression on his division officer at bag inspections!

He is honorably discharged with a new full bag of clothes, because, altho he has \$2,880, he has suddenly realized that this is a bit short of the \$4,520 the recruiting officer assured him he could easily save.

Now we've worn out the two pencils we bumbed from the Logroom, have developed writer's cramp and a mean headache, and used the backs of 619 envelopes. But we've proven and pointed out the insignificant discrepancy of \$1640, so don't you think that rates two bells and a jingle on the At'Em till? We ourselves, have become discouraged over the saving of filthy lucre. However, if you can be so generous as to fork over one buck, we believe, that by placing it gingerly upon damp mahogany, we will be rationed an equal number of beers without having to borrow more pencils, wait for more mail and more envelopes from loved ones, ail to figure out how many brews.

We understand how you feel about this thing, therefore we are thanking you in advance for the beers in Pedro. And we agree to allot ten percent of the loot to the boot from Bellingham, who probably needs it as much as we do.

—V. Wilson & W. G. Silva

(EDITORS NOTE—We had been wondering if our paper was read. We found out. Our budding young reporters are on the payroll).

There is no base like home.

THE GATHERING OF THE NUTS

A One Act Playlet

by—A. Noney Muss.

Set: Arizona boatdeck, port-side.

Property: 1 A. A. hoist equipt with sound—powered telephone; 1 pair of dummies.

Cast: Whistlin Sam (played by Sperandio)
Canary Colonel (played by McFall)
Yard workman's voice (by division prankster)

Act One

(Bell rings raucously. Whistlin' Sam steps to hoist and places phone to ear)
Voice: (deep and authoritative): who's this?

Whistlin' Sam: Tis I, tis I, the mad monk of the boat deck.

(Curious crowd gathers about).

Voice: This is a yard phone test. Kindly step back ten paces and whistle toward the phone.

(Whistlin' Sam steps back to the lifeline, faces about, inserts two daintly manicured fingertips between his teeth and screws his face into a display of self—sacrifice. He emits several sweet toots, heaves a sigh of unending patience, glares with disgust at the questioning glances on the faces about him and returns to the phone).

Whistlin Sam: Howzat?

Voice: I couldn't hear you. Was the button pressed?

Sam: Why no. (aside: darn oh darn these new—fangled contraptions)! Canary Colonel, noticing the look of frustration on Sam's countenance, steps up).

Sam: Say ,Canary, will you kindly flit to the lifeline and whistle sweetly toward this instrument whilset I grasp it about its mid-section to depress the button gently but firmly?

Canary: Anything for the sake of science Sammy.

Sam: Ahoy, lend an ear there!

Voice: All set, go ahead with the test. (Canary, against the lifeline, tweeps in honeyed tones).

Voice: Could you repeat? A little louder this time.

(Canary, surrounded by a crowd of autograph hunters and admires, glances fore and aft with a look of dignity encompassing

SHARKS VERSUS MEN

"Will a shark attack a living human?"

This moot question has been long debated in seagoing circles, the argument usually ending in: "But you didn't know it was a shark."

On the morning of 4 November, 1928, 14 year old Herachio Moreno, son of a barber at Tabogo, was swimming off Resting Beach with some other boys Salvado Bagan, a fisherman, hearing the boy's scream went to his aid. He had undoubtedly been attacked by a sea animal. Only the upper portion of Herachio's body was recovered, the legs having been amputated at the waist. The body of the boy was taken to the beach by the fisherman who returned at once to the scene of the tragedy. Seeing a shark on the surface, Began harpooned it. Upon the dissection of the shark later, Herachio's legs and a portion of his bathing trunks were found in the shark's stomach. The remains of the body and the dissection of the shark were viewed by many people and a full account published in the Panama papers on 5 November, 1928.

This is submitted as proof a shark will and has attacked a living human being.

When we're darkened at nights

And there aren't any lights

And you rush on deck to your station,
If you flatten your face

On a stanchion or brace

Remember — its all for the nation.

his puss and puckers emitting a shrill trill (whoohoo!)

Canary: Howzat?

Sam (to phone): Howzat?

Voice: You did commendably, thank you. Test ok. (Sam replaces phone, folds his arms high across his chest stalks truculantly away, shouldering his way thru the throng gathered about the hoist.

Canary throws out his chest and follows in miniature followed by questioning glances and unconcealed snickers).

Curtain

Later they report their daily good deed to their scoutmaster.

BITS OF INTEREST

The U. S. Navy has 55 different service schools for the instruction and training of enlisted men.

Over 32,000 * * * * * men * * * * * received advancement in the Navy during the year 1936.

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The only real naval battle for which excursion boats sold "ringside seats" took place in the English Channel on June 19, 1864. The American Union ship Kearsarge was about to attack the Confederate cruiser Alabama docked at Cherobourg, France when the French officials warned the captain to do his fighting outside the three mile limit. The battle lasted three days before thousands of "fight fans" from France and England.

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The famous frigate Constitution carried street cars and locomotives to the Paris exposition in 1879.

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The last ship of the American Navy to vanish at sea was the fleet tug Conestoga, of 617 tons, commanded by Lient. E. L. Jones with a crew of 56 officers and men. The tug left Mare Island, California, on 25 March 1921, bound for Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. A search covering several months was made in which all available naval and aircraft forces were utilized but no trace has ever been found as to the fate of the vessel or her crew.

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The crew of an American destroyer, the U. S. S. Childs, when in Constantinople a number of years ago, adopted 40 Russian children, supplying means for their maintenance and education.

—The Texas Steer

* * * * *
Rosie: "Oh mommer, I met the nicest sailor today."

Mamma: "Beware of dem sailors, Rosie, they're just a bunch of voves in ships clothing."

* * * * *
VanPelt (at ship's dance): Sorry I'm not dancing so well, I'm a little stiff from work."

Caustic Cora: "Why tell me where you're from?"

"I can't marry him mother. He is an atheist and doesn't believe there is a hell."

"Marry him, dear, and between us we'll convince him he is wrong."

RIP TIDES

Rip tides can be caused by any one of several reasons, some of which are: tidal currents, conflicting currents, channels or slues, projecting points of land, rocks, submerged objects, soft sand on the ocean floor, winds etc. These currents usually dig a hole in the sandy floor, causing the water to rush in from the sides, forming a seaward current directly opposing the natural action of the waves, which is always shoreward. This rip should not be confused with the usual side drag (parallel to shore line) which is harmless except when washing persons into rips.

These holes and rips may be of any size, length, width, depth, shape, and speed or power, so an exact description is impossible. A rip may stay in one place indefinitely or may change or disappear overnight or even during a change of tides. The reverse is also true, and they seem to run more strongly during an incoming tide. There may also be traveling rips which are not accompanied by a hole, but work up or down the beach according to the prevailing parallel drag.

They may possess anyone of many varied appearances, but as a general rule they always look somewhat different from the surrounding surf. They may look rough or choppy, have the appearance of deep water causing the incoming breakers to flatten out, may have excessive foam or none at all, may pick up sand from the bottom giving a muddy color, or sometimes, the seaward current may plainly show on the surface. They are more easily detected in a calm even surf than in a windy rough surf.

This seaward current or rip is very difficult to swim against, at times impossible for even the strongest of swimmers. A foothold cannot be obtained because of the deep waters in the hole. People enter into these rips usually from ignorance of the danger. The absence of breakers has an attraction for persons accustomed to still water swimming, and especially to members of the feminine sex. Others enter the water at a safe place and walk, swim, or are swept sideways by the parallel drag into the rip. There is also a natural suction caused by the surrounding water rushing into it.

Upon stepping into the hole, or feeling the seaward pull, the person in-

HELPING THE MARRIED MEN

Now that we have left the Navy Yard, facts have arisen which indicate some of the married men have missed out on the good times at the Ship's Dances, which were held at Craven Center, because of small children which could not be left at home alone (for be it for any member of our crew to leave this job to the wife; what I mean to say is the wife wouldn't let one man in particular go to a dance without her).

Here is a suggestion which may be put into effect during furlure overhauls periods: Convert one of the many vacant spaces at Craven Center into a nursery with the necessary swings, sandboxes, shoot-the-chutes etc. Crippen, the efficient (?) striker in the Captain's Office and Striebel, our Chaplain's Yeoman with the orators voice, want it made known that they are working on this project and will have all arrangements completed by the time the "At'Em" arrives in the Yard for her next overhaul. They both feel that nurse-maid will prove to be a more profitable "racket" than hat-check girl.

All family men who feel they can profit by such an arrangement are urged to keep this in mind. You can be assured your kiddies will be in "kind" and "gentle" hands; if in doubt ask anyone who knows little Ralphia or "Washwoman" Striebel. —Von

variably becomes frightened, tries to swim directly to shore against the rip, eventually loses his strength and then sinks. A strong swimmer may last much longer than a poor one but the result is usually identical.

By merely floating or treading water, a person can drift with the rip to its outermost point and then swim around it and to shore being careful not to re-enter the rip.

The fastest method is to swim to either side of the rip (according to parallel drag) and then to shore. Incidentally, when swimming shoreward, a person should swim the harder with the waves or breakers, resting in between or in troughs.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, so if a person will ascertain beforehand the location of these rips, he will avoid all this unnecessary danger. If he is unable to detect them, any surf lifeguard can point out their exact locations, and give all the desired information.

SOUNDINGS

So long Silva — Good luck on recruiting duty but tell the lads in gentle that we sometimes work, have drills and condition watches.

After six weeks of it we can't tell yet why or when our local feud started but we gather that the question arises relative to the merits of "catalogue teeth" versus hair restoratives or getting "three cornered about comforts in Texas." Whats it all about "Cox" Hartford, "Guns" Johnson, Seaman Ligget! Have we a right to know?

Tales of the past, if illustrated when told, now can be very embarrassing: To Wit—The spectators fled when one of our dauntless seamen vaulted to the seat of a none-too-trusty landcraft and started his morning ride directly toward the stack. After much cajoling and soothing of temper Wright, bless him, ambled away with a "I have lived and learned expression on his physiog. Just ask!!!

Elmer is evidently making a gallant effort to balance his lips, but we feel that due to certain definite facial characteristics, he is foredoomed to failure. He should be congratulated, however, on the fact that he has been able, within the past two weeks, to grow three hairs on the starboard side alone. Or perhaps we should say alone on the starboard side.

If anyone hears a large noise emanating from the F Division compartment after "pipe-down," he must not be alarmed. It will only be our Philbert singing the song of the Persecuted Mess-Cook. It is quite evident that he has already forgotten the ten cent tip given him a month ago by the Baron. The Slickum Kid wanted to pay half of that, but the Baron wouldn't hear of such a thing.

JEWISH HIGH HOLY DAYS

The Bureau is informed that the Jewish High Holy Days include the New Year, which for the present year begins at Sundown of Sunday, 5, September, and continues until Sunset of Tuesday, 7 September, and the Day of Atonement, which begins at Sundown of Tuesday, 14 September, and continues until Sunset of Wednesday, 15 September.

Those interested may submit request for leave if they so desire.

Send the At 'Em home