



"ONCE ARIZONA — ALWAYS ARIZONA"



BROADSIDE XII

Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, 22 September, 1934.

HIT 4

NAVY RELIEF SOCIETY IS MEETING NEED

From all reports, it appears that the Navy Relief Society is doing a splendid piece of work these days. On both coasts there have been increasing requests for the various types of aid that the Society renders, and the Society has been measuring up to the situation handsomely.

One of the fine things about the Navy Relief Society is that once Navy men understand exactly what it does and what it is for, it is not difficult to secure their contribution for that splendid work.

Chief Nolan was at peace with the world. Why shouldn't he be? He left his wife in Long Beach in the best of health—he was on a good ship—knew his job and was happy in doing it.

But a radio on a little piece of thin paper handed him by his Chaplain a few days later changed the world for him. It read: "Cable three hundred dollars at once. Wife critically ill. Major operation necessary. Answer." What could be wrong? How could he hope to raise three hundred dollars, when he had an allotment going to his wife, had mortgaged his future to pay for his new uniform as he had recently made Chief Petty Officer, and had just finished paying a doctor's bill back home for his mother. It couldn't be done! Next pay day was ten days away. His shipmates had spent all their spare change. Something had to be done. What could he do? There was the Navy Relief Society, but he hadn't been sympathetic with it. Last time the hat was passed he had refused to give a thin dime. Didn't believe in

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BLACK GANG PICNIC

With hardly a week to go until the big Black Gang Clam Bake comes off in Guantanamo Bay, the B.T.U. pushers are rapidly getting into condition for the forth coming fight. (Note: Shouldn't that word be frolic instead of fight? Author's Note: I hope so.)

Anyway, the boys are leaning up against hot steam lines to dry out their carcasses in preparation for all the free beer, and it is estimated that most of them are now at the point where they can down a gallon and a half of pale ale without welching. Blotters, in the form of hot dogs with trimmings, will be provided for them as can't take it. If eighteen men can be dragged away from the town pump long enough, there will be a ball game.

No definite date has been set for the party, but it will be held shortly after our arrival at Guantanamo Bay.

—ooOoo—

FAREWELL DANCE AT NORFOLK Y. M. C. A.

The Y-Anna club gave a farewell dance in the ballroom of the Y.M.C.A., to all men who cared to attend, on Thursday evening, 13 September. The music was furnished by the Navy Y Commanders and they furnished a real good brand of Dance Music. The Y-Anna club is like an auxiliary to the "Y" in Norfolk and furnishes most of the partners for the official dances of enlisted men in Norfolk and that is quite a job for any club or organization because the Service men all can dance to a certain extent and desire partners that can follow any step they choose to take. The Y.M.C.A. gave three dances that week and each one got better and the last was

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WAR GAME ENDED

During the period 15-19 September, the Battle Force and Scouting Force, opposed each other in a strategical and tactical problem involving control of the Caribbean Sea. We of the Battle Force were faced with the task of advancing our fleet to the area in question in sufficient strength to be able to maintain control. On the other hand, the enemy attempted, through repeated bombing, submarine and destroyer attacks to reduce our strength to such an extent that our ability to control the Caribbean Sea would be questionable.

—ooOoo—

LONG BEACH SERVICE MEN'S CLUB

All the men who received letters from the ones left behind in Long Beach will tell of the wrecking of the Pine Ave. Pier but only those who used to attend dances there will tell you, what that wreck means to the Service men. It means not having their club rooms and dance floor to spend many a happy evening. There was facilities for cards, acey-ducey, pool, and a fairly good library of magazines and books. There was bridge on Tuesdays and Fridays and dances on Saturdays with coffee and sinkers. Well maybe we can use the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium again like we did when they used the Club for a City Hall.

We are sure Mrs. Cutshaw and Mrs. Upham and the Recreation Commission of Long Beach will know just what they want us to do when we arrive in our long lost home Port once more.

We know the Navy Wives Club will hold bigger and better bridge (Continued on page four)

AT 'EM ARIZONA

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

CAPTAIN M. MILNE, U. S. N.
Commanding Officer

COMMANDER A. D. DENNEY, U. S. N.
Executive Officer

NAVY PERSONNEL OF TODAY

By Louis Ulshen, CEM

For the past twenty-five or more years, the American bluejacket has been compelled to put up a steady, step-by-step, battle as to his character and social status.

The personnel of the navy has been improving year by year and the layman's opinion of the sailorman has been gradually improved, but the layman's improvement of opinion did not keep pace with the improvement in the seafaring men themselves.

While the character of the Navy's personnel "took the elevator up to the top floor of improvement," the layman's opinion of the sailorman went up via long winding stairs, awakening the American public to the full appreciation of the latter day Yankee tar. From the earliest days, the seaman has been variously painted as a rollicking spendthrift, a helpless child, a marauder, an untamed savage, a "drunken sailor," but seldom has he been pictured as he really is. The seaman, particularly the American Naval man, is no different than in any other walk of life, and the public at large is just now beginning to realize that fact.

The United States Navy of the present day is manned by your boy, and by my boy—by the Jones', the Smiths', the Collins', all the way from California to Maine and they are the biggest part of our sea power.

An Admiral once wrote: "You may have what size of a ship you like, as many guns as you like; armor, boilers, and engines—but remember, it is the human element and only the human element that wins battles."

Another Admiral adds: "The personnel is the most important point in any fleet and the education and training of men in the Navy is THE NAVY. When the crisis comes and the hour of the trial arrives, the slight difference, which only an expert can detect, is sufficient to send one ship to the bottom in ten minutes

DIVINE SERVICE

0700—Mass every Sunday in the Crew's Library for those men especially, wishing to receive Holy Communion and for others who may have the duty when Church Call is sounded at 1000.

Confessions will be heard at any time upon request in the Chaplain's room and also before Sunday morning Services in the Crew's Library.

Your folks will appreciate a Communion Card. Ask for them at the Library.

1000 Morning Devotions for all hands and followed immediately by the celebration of the Mass in First Division Compartment.

The men of the Arizona are strongly urged to attend this public worship in honor of Almighty God.

If you wish to attend Protestant Services, it is your privilege to do so and for this purpose, a boat is put at your disposal, which will take you to another ship.

Official signals will be sent out from Flagships to all ships present, when at anchor, announcing the time for the different Divine Services held on each ship.

—ooOoo—
UP THE LADDER

The At 'Em takes this opportunity to congratulate the following named men upon their promotion to PFC.

Davis, Sidney, J.; Satchell, George E.; Stockinger, F. P. and Weber, Lee.

and leave the other untouched."

Friend land lubber, when you see a man in the uniform of the Navy on the streets of your city, heave the old sailor idea overboard. Don't say in your mind "there goes a sailor out for a good time; looks like a jolly sort of a fellow?" Rather, learn to know your sailorman. The next man you see in bluejacket clothes might be an expert craftsman, carpenter, machinist, wireless man, boilermaker, baker, cook, painter, coppersmith, or any one of a great number of trades in the Navy.

If he has been in the service any length of time, he has had to become a specialist in some line.

You will find that he is usually a pretty well educated and broad-minded sort of a fellow, who has seen a bit of the world, and has been associated for sometime with men from every state in the Union.

All in all, he is a pretty good sort of a citizen. He is justly proud of his job, and he is not compelled to take off his hat to anybody, socially, morally, mentally or physically.

WEEKLY LETTER

Dear Edythe:

Here we are for the first time in three years back in good old Gowantano and about all there is to say is that it still looks like the same place. You would have to see it to appreciate it Edythe. Speaking for myself though Edythe I kind of like the place. There is swell swimming here and some good fishing if you like fishing. Of course I hear that there is not going to be any swimming on account of some kind of a sea going wood tick that gets in peoples ears but that will leave more time for fishing. I have been pretty busy all day burroing some good fishing gear and I will have a good outfit pretty quick. You have to start in pretty early because there is always a bunch of guys at the last minute trying to get out fitted.

The war was over on Wednesday and all hands was glad of it in a way. It got awful tiresome standing so many watches and bean up so much at night. Of course there was not very much work done just hanging around some place with a pear of phones on your skull trying to stay awake. That is called condition two or condition three as the case may be bean the number of watches you stand one out of every set of. Of course there is a lot of fun cracking wise back and forth over the line like saying why do you not come up and see me sometime and so on or changing your voice and saying you are the executive officer and putting everybody on the reeport and so on and outside of that there is not much to do outside of talking politicks and so on. You would not understand about that Edythe. Of course I am on a pretty important job bean the guy who tells the Captain when number five boiler is making too much smoke and like that. This is very important as throwing off a thick black smoke is the most heenyos offense culpable to a man in the Navy. That's what the division officer told me. I staid on the save side by calling up every five minutes anyway and saying watch your smoke you whether it was smoking or not. That is the only way to be Edythe conservative as they say. One guy on that watch got a dirty trick played on him by them holding smoke screen drill without telling him about it. He

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RANDOM SHOTS

The "S" division is wondering who it was out of the pay office that left a jar of "vanishing cream" on the wash stand yesterday.

* * *

Old Timer: "Back in the old days, we thought nothing of getting up every morning at four."

Boot: "Well, I don't think much of it myself."

* * *

Question of the day: "Who the ding-ding is my relief?"

* * *

Navy Pest No. 614: The bozo who MUST play with the plunger on his telephone during Condition Watches and General Quarters.

* * *

Heart-breaking words heard in the Fourth division: "Out on the planes, sailors!"

* * *

Famous last words: "Well, we don't go to Mayaguez. A messcook told me that one of the benches in the second division was broken, so we'll have to go back to New York or to Pedro or something."

* * *

Someone has discovered it takes thirty-five men nearly three months to paint the white dome of the Capital building in Washington, D. C. We knew two or three Arizona bluejackets who could paint the whole city red in one night.

* * *

Then we have the Painter from the Arizona, who went to visit some friends in Norfolk over the first and only week-end he had, and they "induced" him to paint the bathroom and kitchen. That's a real pal for you.

* * *

Ship's Service is losing money by not buying and renting fishing tackles during our week at sea.

* * *

Stand-by, liberty hounds and home guards! Three weeks in Guantanamo Bay coming up!

* * *

Don't guess the Marines will do any more betting unless they can hold their own stakes.

* * *

For sale or lease—until termination of this cruise—very slightly used cots—inquire of any radioman. (This has no reference to the twin bed jokes.)

Don't know what the Navy is coming to, but while in New York, we saw a certain gunner's mate off the Arizona with the swankiest beret on, the night before we shoved off. Simply stunning! If you must know.

* * *

If Mr. Taylor's son went on a diet, the Navy would still lose money, and his messmates be hungry.

* * *

The sixth division's "Math of Musthles" rode fifty miles past his destination when going home on leave—some claim he drank coco cola spiked coffee. I won't mention his name 'cause he's SO big and I bruise SO easily.

WEEKLY LETTER

(Continued from page two)

like to choket himself to death yelling and dashing around the platform before he found out.

I am going up topside now and get me some sun tan to give me that Apolo effect as they say. So I will say so long for now and write real soon.

Zeke.

—ooOoo—

MAIL INFORMATION

Ordinary mail:—All letters mailed on board ship for delivery in the U.S. must be prepared at the rate of 3 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. U.S. STAMPS ONLY.

Air Mail:—There is an air mail service between Guantanamo Bay Cuba and Miami, Florida. Letters intended for transmission over this route must be prepaid at the rate of ten cents per half ounce or fraction thereof. CUBAN STAMPS ONLY.

These stamps will be on sale at the ship's Post Office. The Mail Clerk will handle letters for officers and men who are unable to get ashore.

Air mail leaves Guantanamo Bay every day except Sunday.

Letters mailed on board MUST bear U.S. postage, except air mail which must bear Cuban postage. Letters mailed ashore must also bear Cuban postage.

Mail is received aboard ship each Wednesday, Thursday and Sunday.

Mail leaves the ship daily except Sunday.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES

The At 'Em welcomes the following Apprentice Seamen from the U. S. S. Chaumont: Darrah, J. F.; Towne, H. E.; Wolber, D. E.; Bull, W. C.; Glezen, G. F.; Hoffman, O. F.; Runestrand, R. L.; Slink, R. K.; Slink, W. and Stoll, H. H.

From the Naval Training Station, Hampton Roads, Va.: Dieckmann, E. A.; Garnett, J. H.; Salvail, L. W.; Szczucko, I.; Pund, M. J.; Weed, G. W., Jr. and Crump, R. W.

From the U. S. S. Antares: Zilberman, H., Sea2c.

The At 'Em also welcomes the following named Privates to the Marine Detachment: Anderson, J. F.; Arn, E. S.; Ball, A. C.; Boland, W. E.; Cykieta, J.; Houck, W. H.; Klimas, G. E.; McEnulty, J. O.; McCrory, R. S.; Mitchell, R. R.; Overlay, R. J.; Ploppert, C. M.; Popovich, E. G.; Sheridan, J. E.; Shaw, E. B.; Smith, L. H.; Steele, W. R.; St. Romain, L.; Thompson, R. G.; Turner, G. A.; Ward, K. H. and Williams, G. G.

The following named Marines have also been transferred to various bases to the regret of the At 'Em: Folz, G. J.; Gimon, J.; Sullivan, J. F.; Banta, P. D.; Boye, J. H.; Briscoe, J. D.; Clark, W. R.; Donadei, A.; Gardner, W. H.; Hogue, C. L.; Lander, G. A.; Lane, T. O.; Lee, E. D.; McMahon, R. E.; Mosher, M. L.; Newell, G. E. and Sparks, A. L.

—ooOoo—

NAVY RELIEF SOCIETY

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that sort of thing, you know.

The Chaplain however asked him if he would make out an allotment to the Navy Relief to cover necessary expenses, if the Navy Relief would step in and handle the whole thing for him? Would he? Every cent for her if need be.

A radio was sent off to that effect also authorizing the operation. The wife was placed in an excellent hospital under the attention of a specialist.

Mrs. Nolan is now well and enjoying good health again, and ready to meet him at the dock with a great welcome when his ship returns to the West Coast.

Now just what value is the Navy Relief anyway in the Navy? What does it do? Is it worth supporting? Ask Nolan. He KNOWS!



FLEET ATHLETICS

The report of the Boat Races held at Hampton Roads recently are as follows:

Saturday, Sept. 8, 1934. The results of Athletic Event No. 9 (Motor Launch Sailing Race) were as follows: Tennessee (1st), West Virginia (2nd) and New York (3rd).

Monday, Sept. 10, 1934. The results of the cutter race for the Tacoma Ledger and News Tribune Trophy were as follows: California (1st), Tennessee (2nd) and West Virginia (3rd). The trophy was presented by Mrs. George Russell of Scarsdale, N. Y., daughter of Mr. Frank S. Baker, the donor of the trophy.

Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1934. The result of Athletic Event No. 2 (Olympic Cup Race) were as follows: California (1st), Tennessee (2nd) and Idaho (3rd). With the permission of the donors of the trophy, this race was rowed over a two mile course instead of the customary three miles.

Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1934. The results of the one and one-half mile First Enlistment Crew whaleboat race for the City of Norfolk Trophy, and known as the Norfolk Cup, were as follows: West Virginia (1st), Lexington (2nd) and Milwaukee (3rd).

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NAVAL ACADEMY FOOTBALL

This year, Navy faces one of its hardest seasons ever but with the Army on its schedule, they're out for blood. The 1934 schedule follows:

October. 6—University of Virginia at Washington, D. C.

October 13—University of Maryland at Annapolis.

October 20—Columbia University at New York.

October 27—University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

November 3—Washington and Lee University at Annapolis.

November 10—Notre Dame at Cleveland.

November 17—University of Pittsburgh at Annapolis.

December 1—U. S. Military Academy at Philadelphia.

BASEBALL

Last week's call for candidates for the ship's baseball team, was answered by about twenty-five men. It seems to me out of eleven hundred men there ought to be more than twenty-five men who can play baseball. Let's have every man who can play baseball turn out for the team, and help make a winning team on the Arizona, one the ship can boast of. There is plenty of talent on the ship to make a good team, so let's all turn out and make the team a success.

We will start working out every day when we get to Guantanamo. The time of leaving the ship will be announced in the day's orders. We have about five or six months to round in to shape a good team before the Fleet season starts in April. Come on, let's get a little spirit and make a team that cannot be beat. Our pitching staff is now rounding into shape, and I believe we have one of the best pitchers in the fleet with us and the rest are hard to beat.

One man can't make a team out of a few men—he has to have a number of men to pick from so the more men to turn out the better chances we have to make a good team. Let's see my book filled with names when we go out for practice next week at Guantanamo. Let's show the Fleet what a real good baseball team looks like on the diamond. Are you with me Arizona?

All men interested turn your names over to the baseball manager, J. E. Castello, 4th Div.

L. B. SERVICE MEN'S CLUB

(Continued from page one)

parties once more to entertain the returning husbands. And the girl's auxilliary will have their Friday night card parties for their boy-friends so let's just wish and hope it will be soon, and a long stay this time.

"Blanco"

ooOoo

SEND THE AT 'EM HOME.

Extra copies in the Chaplain's Office

U. S. S. ARIZONA

Day's Orders Upon Arrival

Passage—Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

0900—Call all hands desiring breakfast.

1000—Serve breakfast to those not desiring to get up.

1130—Up all hammocks.

1200—Lunch.

1300—Bridge and Ping Pong games on fore castle.

1430—Tea and assorted cakes and sandwiches will be served in Division compartments.

1500—Siesta.

1600—Swing after catapult around and call away fishing party.

1700—In event Fishing Party catches any fish, have a Fish Fry for those desiring same. Names to be submitted to the Captain of the Head's Office.

1800—Fish Fry.

1900—Dinner.

2000—Vaudeville and Movies.

2200—Dance on Quarter deck. Uniform:—Port watch will wear dresses and high heeled slippers. Starboard watch undress whites and flat hats.

0100—Taps.

Note: After Taps, the O.O.D., will see that hot chocolate is served before the men are tucked in their hammocks, and will have anchor watch sweep down quarter deck and save all cigarette butts.

ooOoo

Y. M. C. A. FAREWELL DANCE

(Continued from page one)

best of all. As any man that was there will tell you, he sure had a good time.

The punch was excellent and the cookies good and the girls that served them with a smile were also good looking, which made the time really fly. The Y-Anna Club always tries to see that the Service man feels at home and enjoys himself whenever he cares to come to one of the affairs put on by the Y.M.C.A. in the city of Norfolk.

Well I will end this by saying come on Y-Anna with bigger and better dances and good times.