



AT'EM ARIZONA



"ONCE ARIZONA, ALWAYS ARIZONA"

VOL. 8

GUANTANAMO BAY CUBA, APRIL 20, 1929

NO. 2

Coming On The Range

A lot of water has gone over Niagara, the stop-lights on Fifth Avenue have gone on and off a good many times, a new President has been inaugurated, and we have changed Oceans since the AT'EM ARIZONA burst forth into print. Since that little "blow" off Santa Rosa last December when the ship lost its Linotype Machine, the ARIZONA had to go back to the well-known pen and ink. Now, through the kindness of our sister-ship, the PENNSY, we are to make a few more speeches before we disappear into the oblivion of the Navy Yard at Norfolk and the sea-going Navy forgets us.

It shouldn't forget us! In the past six months we have pasted a few stars in the sky that should recall our memory. We gave them something to remember us by in the Battle Fleet when we told them good-bye in Panama. Our Jamboree made history. It looks as though we made many bad friends among those who could not get aboard that night. We had the best menu of fighters that evening that either Fleet has seen in many, many moons, the U. S. Fleet Finals to the contrary notwithstanding, and entertaining entertainment, Eddie Cantor notwithstanding.

With a much-shifted crew, many new hands, the AT'EM broke out its powder and shot for Force Practice and outscored the six other ships firing. Joining in our coup were the other two ships of the Third Division, the PENNSY and NEW YORK. They are sending us to the Navy Yard, but notice, Sailor, that our Engineering Score still gives us a "place" in the Battleship Class. The Small Arms Trophy is on the quarterdeck and from the looks of things it goes into the Navy Yard too. Some battleship next year will be writing to the Department asking that they advertise for its location so that it can be claimed for the winner of the 1930 competition.

The Navy shouldn't forget us!

Scouting Fleet Rifle Matches

The Scouting Fleet Rifle Matches, consisting of three distinct parts, namely, Officer's Team Match, Enlisted Team Match, and Ship's Team Match, will be fired on the 23rd, 24th, and 25th of April respectively. The Officer's Team will be composed of four officers (any Corps), the winning team to receive the Auckland Cup. The Enlisted Men's Team will be composed of eight enlisted men (two of whom may be Marines), money prizes to be awarded the winning team. The Ship's Team will be composed of eight men (two of whom may be Marines and two officers), money prizes to be awarded the enlisted men of the winning team.

THE NEW SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

We have already "performed" for the New Secretary in Force Practice at Gonaves, but few, if any, of us have seen him. Charles Francis Adams is a well-known amateur skipper of racing yachts. He was Captain of the Resolute, which won the international yacht races in 1920, and commanded the schooner Atlantic, which came in second in the King of Spain transatlantic races last July. He is a great great grandson of President John Adams, the second president of our country. He was born in 1866 at Quincy, Mass., and graduated from Harvard in 1888, taking his degree in law. He is connected with many financial and industrial enterprises in Massachusetts. The AT'EM bids him a sincere welcome to the Navy.

ADMIRAL'S INSPECTION

The Admiral has come and gone on the annual look-over. Landing Force Tuesday and the personnel and battle-problem inspection Wednesday were gotten over nicely. March 31st may be Easter for some folks but the day of glad-rags for us was Wednesday.

AT'EM ARIZONA

A ship's paper for the dissemination of helpful information aboard the U. S. S. ARIZONA. Published with the consent of the Commanding Officer, Captain Ward K. Wortman.

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GUANTANAMO

A way back when, in the fifteen hundreds, Guantanamo was the base of another fleet. Pirates were far more deadly to shipping then than subs were during the World War. Guantanamo was an ideal base to operate from, being quite close to the main highways of the treasure commerce to the Old World. From 1600 to 1800 they became more numerous and bolder and, instead of ships, laid siege to towns. The two Morro Castles, one in Santiago and the other in Havana, are tribute to the fear these buccaneers instilled in inhabitants of these parts.

Guantanamo made a more ethical entry into history in 1898 when it was taken by the Marines, backed by the fire of the American Fleet. It served as a base for the preparation of the siege of Santiago and the destruction of the Spanish Fleet. The United States liked it so well,—sort of a good luck charm,—that they asked Cuba for an indefinite lease on it.

Guantanamo may be the official Weeping Locker of the Fleet but the facts remain that they have good baseball diamonds and lots of them, swimming beaches, sailing, the second largest rifle range in the world, and weather. It has other things too, if you can get them. Tis true, the Battle Fleet don't miss it, but Californians never miss anything not in California. Taking it by and large, it isn't such a bad onion,—now that we only have a week of it left!

When the ARIZONA has a Man-Over-board Drill we don't mean maybe. No dummy runs.

A FRIENDLY SOB TO THE NEW YORK

Top side, bottom side,
All around the decks,
Tonsillitis and scarlet fever,
Making them nervous wrecks.
The doctor looks them over,
Sends them aft to caulk,
They'll have salts for breakfast,
On the clinic ship New York.
(A devised version.)

AN OLD-TIMER SITS DOWN!

Mebus, our Laundryman has decided that it is time for him to cut out foolin' around and settle down. With seventeen years at the washboard to his credit he is stepping out into civil life as soon as we go North. If "service" has any reward, regrets should be legion when Mebus leaves us. Shipmates do not come any handsomer. (Speaking figuratively of course!) Some of the men aboard ship, realizing the face value of our Head Laundryman and his constant willingness to oblige, presented him with a watch to keep track of his new eight-hour working day. Mebus does not know just whom to thank. He asked that this issue bear to his generous friends his sincerest thanks and appreciation. Mebus WOULD be like that,—not "expecting anything."

LAUGHING ALONE

Because he is grinning
Don't mean he is winning,
You can't tell a guy by his mush;
For the crabby old chap
With the vinegar map
May be hugging a royal flush,
While the sociable guy
With the likeable eye
May be playing a losing game;
But nobody knows it,
For he never shows it,
He's laughing along just the same,
It's dead easy to grin,
With your ships coming in,
Then it's nothing to stand the gaff;
But we all like to meet him
And joyfully greet him—
The guy who can lose—and then laugh.

Malvicini blew on his pipe and Kirkpatrick thought it was swimming call. Where's my pants?

CASSIDY'S TROUBADOURS

Cassidy insists that there are two men who are always a half note flat and that if those two men would pipe down and the other 998 would pipe up, as much soot would come out of the stack as at Long Range. It is interesting to watch the technique of the Director. He sizes up the crowd and if they have that wan, pale, suicide look, he sings We Won't Go Back To Pedro Anymore. On the other hand if he spys that devilish, yeoman glint in their eyes, he'll wigwag Get Out And Get Under The Moon. Or if his own understanding heart feels the vibration of their tenderness he gently calls for the Hymn, Let Me Call You Sweetheart. Its a gift! He doesn't want any lonesome boilermaker crying his eyes out because of neglect, so if they have choice ditties that they cannot sing themselves and want the rest of the gang transpose into pure soprano, send in the names, drop them in the AT'EM box in the Reception Room.

OUR NAVY

Mr. Gould, a representative of OUR NAVY MAGAZINE is aboard. He will be with the ARIZONA until we reach Norfolk. He is one of the reasons why OUR NAVY is the popular magazine it is, for the reason that it is the policy of that paper to keep men "in on the know" of the Navy, even if it is as far off as Guantanamo. A year ago he preceded the Navy to Honolulu in order to get proper material for that unusually good number of OUR NAVY which came out just as we reached HAWAII. OUR NAVY has by far the largest number of readers of any service newspaper, numbering some 60,000. Mr. Gould served two enlistments in the Navy. We are glad to have him aboard and hope he will enjoy his cruise with us.

L'ENVOI

As I walked by Myself,
I said to Myself,
And Myself said in answer
To Me,

Look out for Thyself,
And take care of Thyself,
For nobody cares
For Thee.

FACTS ABOUT NORFOLK

Population, 115,700.
Hotels: Monticello, rooms \$1.50 a day up; Fairfax, \$2.00 up.
Norfolk has one of the best and most efficient Y.M.C.A. in the country.
Library: Public, 345 Freemason St.
Points of Interest: Custom House; Norfolk Academy.
Excursions: Portsmouth, Newport News, Fort Monroe; Old Point Comfort.

NEVADA'S SUMMER SCHEDULE

For the benefit of the East Coast Yachters who are going to make the trial flights of the NEVADA, it may not be amiss to include here what we know of the prospective movements of the new sport model.

Leave Norfolk about September 5th.

One month shakedown, probably along the Maine Coast.

Three weeks in Norfolk for re-check.

Join the Scouting Fleet about November 1st.

Probably remain in Norfolk until January 1st.

TALKIES ON BOARD?

Due to the fact that practically all of the large moving picture producers are concentrating on talking pictures, it is becoming exceedingly difficult for the Bureau of Navigation to obtain sufficient silent prints of good entertainment value to furnish the needs of the Navy. If the "talkie" continues to remain popular, which it evidently will, undoubtedly the scarcity of desirable silent prints will make it necessary to equip Naval vessels with "talkie" projection machines. Then the old salts certainly will say that the Navy has gone to the dogs! Whenever the smoking lamp is lit, the operators will be running the film through, "just to hear the music."

Now that we have mentioned Movies, the hot blast dope is that the new ARIZONA will have a built-in movie booth. The ARIZONA is one of the few of the larger ships which did not have this done in the Navy Yard. Suitable burial at sea should be given the gypsy wagon that holds the machine now.

"SEND THE AT 'EM HOME"

EARS

Oh Engineers have shaggy ears
All shredded up by flying gears
They never flap but billow gently
Like new born babe of Jewish gentry.

A Juicer's ears are not so shaggy
Their chests are thin and awful shaggy
Their jobs are hard and keep em jumping
To tame the sparks and stop em jumping.

The dirty snipes that burn the oil,
And neath the burning grates do toil
Their ears are flat and pinned straight
back,
Like closed doors on a jitney hack.

The Yeoman's ears are broad and dappy
From catching dope all new and snappy
They flop and writhe and show emotion
And glisten with sweet scented lotion.

A Gadget's ears are calloused shiny
From wearing fones that sound all whiny
They catch dope hot and then they type it
And when its wrong they seem to like it.

Now Gunner's ears are far the punkest,
They're there to give their hats a bunk-
rest,

For hearing they don't seem to function
And look like signposts at a junction.

Now a flyer's ears they show some pur-
pose,

And give wide pan with flying surface
They spread em out to help em flying
And believe me sister that's not lying.

A Seaman's ears are bent to windward,
To catch all dope and pass it inward
Then hot foot to the leading seaman
And pass is hot and keep it steaming.

Tars have been with us since Adam
Seems as though we've always had 'em,
Why not use em as intended,
And listen till the story's ended.

UP AT BOSTING!

The frigate "CONSTITUTION", Old Ironsides, now undergoing complete restoration at the Navy Yard, Boston, is approximately 55% finished, according to the latest reports from the Bureau. Much of her hull and deck work is completed and the end of the year should see her very nearly ready for sea again. To date, over 900,000 copies of Grant's ten-color picture of the ship have been sold.

CUBA.

The Population of Cuba, including the Isle of Pines and the coastal islets and keys, is 3,242,000, of which 2,242,000 are whites, 830,700 colored, and 171,000 unclassified. Havana City contains 582,000, of which about 350,000 are white. Among these are 300,000 Spaniards, 5000 Americans, 2000 British, 19,000 Jamaicans, 2400 French, 3000 Mexicans, 3000 Porto Ricans, 3000 African Negroes, and some Japanese. About 35,000 immigrants come in each year, most of whom are Spaniards. The average Cuban family contains six persons. The birth rate is high and the population is on the increase. For official purpose the inhabitants are classified as blanchos—whites, blancos estrangeros—foreign whites, negros—blacks, metizos—half-castes, and amarillo—yellow. In Cuba one sees the whole human color plan.

The Color Line is not rigidly drawn in Cuba, and this democratic and humane idea makes for unusual happiness among the colored masses. The white Cuban is usually considerate of his colored compatriot, and both are political equals. The annals of the revolution show that the blacks fought side by side with and just as valiently as the whites. Throughout the Island there is no rivalry of races, no political animosity. Despite this tolerance there is very little inter-marriage between the deep blacks and the whites. Nevertheless in some of the best Cuban families there is black blood. In this connection it is well to remember that in negro blood there is something that makes for joyousness and an appreciation of the good things of life. It serves, too, to temper a man's blood in a hot climate. This may be a contributing factor to the equable and happy personality of the average Cuban.

Literacy is steadily increasing; from 19 percent in 1861 to 85 percent in 1925.

The Rank and File of the Cubans now are neither warlike nor disputatious. They fought for freedom and independence and when it was obtained they buried the hatchet. Now there is no ripple of prejudice that disturbs their attitude toward the Spaniards, nor do the Spaniards harbor any animosity toward them.

The present-day Cuban is rapidly becoming Americanized. Thousands think, act, talk, and look like Americans; wear American clothes, ride in American autos, live in house furnished in American style.