



IN OFFING

It is just possible that some of us may not have given "Mother's Day" a thought or thinking of the day as being still too far off. Remember we will be at sea on that day this year (Sunday May 12). Let us be sure to get that letter off next week before we shove off so she will not be disappointed.

No group the wide world over has participated more enthusiastically or more unanimously in the observance of Mother's Day than the officers and men of the United States Navy. While special services through out the Fleet will emphasize the day in the programs that will be arranged for the church services, the intended letter, telegram or gift should be on the way to Navy mothers all over the land before next Friday when we expect to get underway for our summer maneuvers. If mother has gone, write to some one who means the most to you. Why not write to Dad, if you have no mother? Tell him what he has meant to you and how you have always wanted to be a man like him. After all it is really not a small thing. It is a perfectly natural and normal thing for a manly fellow to do.

NEW GUNNERY OFFICER

The At 'Em welcomes Lt-Comdr. V. C. Barringer who reported aboard for duty as Gunnery Officer on 23 April. We hope that your cruise in our midst will be filled with nothing but pleasant recollections.

THROWN FOR A LOSS!

Thirty miles, in fact; to the Naval Hospital, Mare Island —L. A. Dunn, C. L. Pyle, R. "M" Morford, representing various ratings. Good Luck, boys!

HE KNEW THE GAME

Much of the success of the late Knute Rockne in producing winning football teams was due to a principle of PROCEDURE. Every man was trained to believe that if each accomplished his allotted part— on time — the play was bound to succeed. His confidence in his team was such that he felt that all others would complete their mission on the proper spot on the proper time. He felt that he alone could spoil the play if he failed in knowledge and execution of his objective. With this conception of responsibility the ROCKNE teams made football history.

Military drills —emergency drills— are formations and plays to make touchdowns or gain yards against catastrophes of sea or war. In place of the ball, one may be carrying a fire extinguisher, an ax, a box of provisions or an asbestos suit, but whatever the part, everyone involved is a member of a team whose duty it is to land on trouble just like a ton of bricks and blot it right out.

Remember that —Will ya?

BON VOYAGE BALL

The Pacific Coast Club was given over to a bon voyage ball for the navy folk and their civilian friends last Tuesday evening in Long Beach, California, as the officers were bidden a farewell before the departure of the Fleet next Monday morning. The proceeds were turned over to the local relief work of the Navy Relief Society. It was pronounced a brilliant and what is more important from a financial point of view, a successful affair, which means that this worthy cause met with prompt and liberal responses.

Permanent appointment —William A. Tierney CRM.

HADRIAN STOPS CALIFORNIA'S GOLDEN GLOVES CHAMPION

Alex Hadrian, the At 'Em's popular Battle Force Champion, now on temporary duty with the Flag of Commander Battleship Division Two on the Nevada, scored a sensational fourth round knockout over Gale Harrington at the American Legion Stadium in Long Beach, Tuesday night before a packed house.

Both boys started slow and cautiously in the first round. In the second Harrington took the lead and won the round handily. The third round started with Harrington dropping Hadrian with a right to the chin for a "no count". The Arizona battler bounded up with a cool head and with a terrific right, crossed to the jaw flooring the Golden Gloves Champion for a short count. The round ended with both boys fighting furiously. The fourth round opened with Hadrian crowding his opponent and giving him no quarter. With well timed blows, the Arizona boy commenced putting the civilian idol on the canvas. After flooring the game battler six times, Alex scored a direct hit with his main battery and Harrington, prone on the canvas took the "long count".

HE ASKED FOR IT!

And here he is! We take pleasure in welcoming Lieutenant (jg) Carter A. Printup to an "outstanding battleship". Lieutenant Printup, formerly engineer officer of the U. S. S. BROOME, requested Battleship duty.

Somebody at home will be interested in the doings and news of your ship. Why not send an At 'Em together with your Mother's Day letter. It will be appreciated.

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

WHICH

If you were part of a watch, which would you rather be, its face or its mainspring? Just stop and think for a moment, and you will realize that you can divide the people you know into two main classes; those who prefer to be on the face of a watch, and those who prefer to be its mainspring. Some people are more anxious to put on a front than to expend the sweat necessary to accomplish real work. They are always thinking of appearances, always wondering what people will think of them, always worrying lest they do not make an imposing impression.

Others concern themselves solely about doing things, about helping to keep the works going. They are content to remain hidden from view, with the consciousness that they are doing their level best. Try it and you will find that it is not a bad plan to liken yourself to a mainspring. A mainspring conveys to one's mind the thought of power, of energy, of movement, of expansion. The habit of likening yourself to a mainspring tends to express upon you right along the necessity for proper winding up every twenty-four hours; you realize very clearly the importance for example of getting adequate nights rest and not dissipating the strength needful to keep moving up to the next minute next day. The Navy today, demands mainsprings and isn't there infinitely more satisfaction in being a mainspring than merely a dial.

The fact that you have been knocked down is interesting, but the length of time you remain down is important.

GOIN' 'OME

The following At 'Em satellites Frederick J. Damsen and Durward L. Carder were given Honorable Discharges this past week. We regret their departure from the service and wish them a pleasant voyage on calm waters as they go to the good ship U.S.S. OUTSIDE.

DIVINE SERVICES



28 April 1935

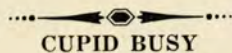
0700 — Mass in the Crew's Library, for men wishing to make their Easter Duty and for others who may have the duty when Church Call is sounded at 1000.

Your folks will appreciate a Communion Card, notifying them that you have made your Easter Duty. Ask for them at the Chaplain's Office.

1000 — Mass in "F" Division Compartment.

Confessions heard before Masses

MAKE YOUR EASTER DUTY



CUPID BUSY



Cupid was unusually active in Long Beach, California as the Lenten season came to an end. He seems to have hurled a veritable barrage of his love darts into the ranks of the blue jackets in the Fleet. Thirty notices of intention to wed were filed in the County Clerk's office last week by men in the Fleet, due no doubt to the sailing of the fleet April 29 for Summer maneuvers. The list of course would not be completed with out the names of a few men from the Arizona. It is just possible that some of the prospective bridegrooms have managed to keep their marriage a secret but the "At 'Em Arizona extends its hearty congratulations to Paul John Bartko and Winnie Mureil Sweet; to Clyde Howard Rentfro and Ruby Benedetto and to Walter M. Drake and Rose Bechloff. We extend our very best wishes to these newlyweds for a long life of happiness together.

EASTER SERVICES

The Easter ceremonies were well attended, according to reports on all the ships in the Fleet as well as on the shore stations. The Chaplains were well pleased with the results of their efforts during the Lenten Season, which to a large extent, may be the reason for such splendid gatherings of Easter worshippers where these Devotions were held on ships last Sunday.

Many of the men who were not present took advantage of being on shore and attended one of the various sunrise services or one of the elaborate ceremonies in the city. It is difficult to estimate the attendance of devotees at the dozens of other services throughout Los Angeles and San Diego, nor the thousands who stayed for the Communion Services and of others who made their Easter Duty at the catholic services. On this ship alone, fifty one blue jackets and officers received Holy Communion at the Ten o'clock High Mass celebrated on the quarter deck that morning.

This ship was very fortunate in obtaining the volunteered services of a choir from Long Beach, California, who sang the High Mass for Easter. We appreciated this fine courtesy extended to the Arizona—the only ship in the Fleet celebrating Easter with a "Missa Cantata" or High Mass—by our large attendance which was the best and only way we could thank them in honoring us by their presence with such a select group of trained voices, to help us observe the Day in a most gratifying and fitting manner.

WELCOME TO RECRUITS

The At 'Em takes this opportunity to extend a hearty welcome to the new men who recently joined the ship from the Training Station. In assigning young Davison, Sukup, James and John Roy, Suhar, Prosser, Coiner, Pulliam, Svatko, Swenke, Davis, Deane, Dingman, Murdock, Compton and Coggins to the Arizona, the ship has received some of the best men recently sent to sea. Leo Rivers, Schults, Robison and Kehoe also joined this ship in the past few days. We are glad to have you and wish for you a pleasant cruise aboard the Arizona. We trust you will soon learn your way about and begin at once to help make this ship your happy home.

SKY LINE

Again we find ourselves in the picturesque and secluded harbor of the Golden Gate City. As one scans the sky line of the great metropolis of San Francisco from a point of advantage in the inner harbor, he sees a sight not soon forgotten by the voyager and traveller. The jagged and uneven panorama is stupendous. The voyager seeing this scene for the first time, gasps in astonishment. He has heard of the great city. He has seen pictures of it, but it surpasses all in his conjectures. As far as his eye can see thru the fog or haze which always settles over the top of the huge buildings, nothing but tremendous outlines are viewed. There is nothing insignificant or miniature in the sight.

The approach to land is spectacular. The banks are covered with huge ware houses. Beyond can be seen innumerable products of progress, thousands of windows glitter like tiny specks with the reflection of the morning sun. A constant blowing of whistles can be heard in the harbor as various crafts ply their routes across the harbor.

One becomes confused with the great ado within the harbor before the progress on land is experienced. In a sweep of the eye, the panorama unfolded is somewhat of a dream or a nightmare. The records of achievement are written along the water front and as far as the eye can see. The symbols of progress and a new world confront the incoming traveller in a spectacular fashion. Especially the Golden Gate bridge now in the course of construction. With awe and thought, he gazes about him. From the ground to the sky, the evidence of progress is written. The plans, the schemes, the labor of men have produced these cities of industry and enterprise. All speaks of a busy hustling world. The entire spectacle is one of supremacy, of commerce and of big business.

EXAMINATIONS GALORE

During these past few weeks a number of Ensigns were busily working out their own salvation on permanent appointment examinations and many a weary hour was spent in brain labor. The individual grades made by the Ensigns will determine their ultimate class standing.

COMMENDATION MAST

Last Saturday a bugle call sounded and the entire ship's company moved aft to see their athletic heroes crowned with the glorious and ancient tradition of Commendation Mast. Captain Baum, speaking clearly, into the modern "mike" warmly congratulated the victorious members. "For the Arizona I want to thank you for your efforts in behalf of your ship. The weeks of earnest training in preparation were harder work than your routine duties ever were. It takes courage and determination to do what you have done and I want to accept these tokens of appreciation from your shipmates for a task well done."

Up to receive, stepped our own F. W. Sharpe, as coach and trainer of the boxing squad. Next came Beazley as coach and trainer of the wrestling squad. Beazley full with the honors won by his own prowess in the ring now trains " 'em to be that way. To Babish a beautiful wrist watch. Here is a man who topped 'em all and holds the All Navy Heavyweight Wrestling Belt. Pigarut takes All Navy honors in the Flyweight and is commended further with a gift of appreciation. And now Hadrian, one of the gamest fighters in the Navy, and they come game, steps up to clasp his treasured remembrance from the crew. The First Enlistment and Engineers Raceboat crews receive sweaters with a raised emblematic "A" and crossed oars. On the sleeves of the sweaters are stripes that indicate previous winners. Two men Lambert and Davison from the First Enlistment Crew rate three sleeve stripes.

The Engineers Race Boat Crew consist of the following men: Martin, L. D. Sea2c. Crump, R. W., Sea2c., Dahlke, C. M. F., F3c, Cooper, D. W. F3c., Bryson, G. W., F3c., Post, D. A. F3c., Foster, C. C. EM3c., Ybarra, A. B. F3c Yates J. H. F3c., Lendsay, G. A. F3c., Calawarts, F. R. F1c., Evans, V. H. F2c.

The First Enlistment Race Boat Crew Are:— Lambert, D. E. Cox. Shelton, A. V., Sea2c. (stroke) Hunting, W. E. Sea2c. Meurer, G. R. Sea2c. Van Plet, D. F. Sea2c. AydeU, V. J. Sea1c.5 Moore, H. T. Sea2c. Davison, G. W. Sea1c. McCrary, W. E. Sea1c. Corniwey, C. C. Sea2c. Tinacci, P. A. Sea2c. Hasz, L. B. Sea2c. Rouse, J. D. Sea2c.

FLEET ENTERTAINMENT

The Honolulu Chamber of Commerce has proposed through its Entertainments, as set forth beliw for personnel of the Fleet during its coming visit to Hawaiian Waters.

- (a) Daily Y.M.C.A. entertainment throughout the afternoon, sports, performances, etc.
- (b) Special colored movies at Princess Theatre from 1100 to 1200 daily.
- (c) A program each evening at the Marine Barracks Arena with various troupes of different nationalities.
- (d) Performances each evening aboard ships, of Hawaiian and other troupes.
- (e) A daily dance at the Armory—Honolulu.
- (f) Free admission to the Aquarium and as well as to all of the above activities.
- (g) The Elks' Club proposes to give a dance for Chief Petty Officers and all visiting Elks.
- (h) Daily trips to Haleiwa bathing beach for about four hundred men. There will be a charge for the trip of \$1.00 per man per round trip, which however, is only about one-third of the usual price.

While in Hawaiian Waters, liberty will be granted as follows:—

Enlisted men —0999 to 1900 daily.
Chief Petty Officers 0900 to 2300 daily.

LEFT A GOOD SHIP!

Frank Marcell, F2c —to U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Michael S. Cudnik, BM2c —to Receiving Ship, San Diego, California. Henry Ji Casselberry, 1stMus. —to Receiving Ship, San Diego, California. Thomas Dayo, Matt1c —to U. S. Naval Training Station, San Diego, California. Aubrey M. Adams, Sea1c —to U. S. S. DETROIT.

AMONG OUR SOUVENIRS!

Three battered fingers, belonging to Freeman, Johnson and Grim, will always bear a little evidence that we unloaded lots of shells on April 23rd, and that they weighed plenty —1400 lbs. apiece seems to be the figure.

SMILE AWHILE

"When is the next train out of this burg?"

"Twelve o'clock, sir."

"What, isn't there one before that?"

"No, sir, we never run one before the next."

* * *

"Daughter, your hair is all mussed up. Did that sailor kiss you against your will?"

"He thinks he did, mother."

* * *

Important Question

Timid Wife (to husband who has fallen asleep at the wheel): I don't mean to dictate to you, George, but isn't that billboard coming at us awfully fast?

* * *

Police Sergeant: Hey you, I thought you told me you never got tired working?

Marine: That's right. I always stop and rest before I get tired.

* * *

"I need a holiday," said the pretty cashier. "I'm not looking my best."

"Nonsense," said the manager.

"It isn't nonsense; the sailors are beginning to count their change."

* * *

Egan: What's this big item on your expense account?

Parks: Oh, that's my hotel bill.

Egan: Well, don't buy any more hotels.

* * *

Mr. Justwed: What did you do to this meat. It has such a peculiar taste?

Mrs. Justwed: Oh, nothing, It did get a little burnt, but I fixed that—I applied Unguentine right away.

* * *

An old man fell for a Fountain of Youth advertisement. He was instructed to take six pills—one each day. Instead he took all six pills at once.

The next morning his family had difficulty in waking him up, Finally he did partly awaken and said: "I'll get up but I won't go to school."

* * *

Father to son: Why don't you get out and find a job? When I was your age I was working for \$3 a week in a store, and at the end of five years I owned the store.

Son: You can't do that nowadays. They have cash registers.

MATCHED

Sunday morning at nine o'clock, in the shadows of Fort Funston, the Arizona's Pistol Team will be lined up for the long anticipated shoot. A ten man team will match shots against the best the "sharpshooting" San Francisco Police Force can put on the firing line. To bring the tide of battle to comparable ground it has been arranged for both teams to fire the course twice. First the police will fire their "thirty-eight's" against our "forty-five's". Then the next firing run will see both teams using the service automatic. For the last few days the team has been out practicing under actual match conditions and the results while not up to the indoor score of recent date, are creditable. The principle difference in outdoor shooting and indoor shooting is the hazard of constant light changes and diffusion, attendant dangers loss of point of aim. Since this match takes place under San Francisco's brilliant sunshine the team members are doing their utmost to get fully acquainted with the intricate business of changing and securing a group in the bull's eye. By Sunday, we feel sure, everyone will be right and a sporty bunch of shooters will have found foemen worthy of their steel.

NAVY MINSTREL SHOW

With men from most ships of the Fleet taking part, the T. S. L. Minstrel Show, given last Wednesday evening in the Army and Navy Y.M.C.A. building at San Pedro, California, went over with a bang. The crowded house were composed only of navy men, members of their families and invited friends, All the shows that have given in the Army and Navy Y. M.C.A. in the past, have always been very entertaining but it is said that this show surpassed them all.

Have you heard about the man who proposed by telephone and married the wrong number?

* * *

Gob: Gimme some of that military gasoline.

Operator: Military? Never heard of it. Who puts it out?

Gob: The "Majors."

* * *

When are they going to furnish umbrellas for the movies?

WARBLES



Our radio is crowded so close to the ship's loud speaker that its always a question as to when the Boatswain Mate stops and Bing Crosby begins. Its invigorating no end to hear the racous bass of the "Boats" "muster with the anchor watch" end in the dulcet strains of Crosby "If you want to be a success in love learn to croon." Never mind we'll figure it out.

What a hound for punishment our new Police Sergeant is. Not content with keeping the compartment spotless he has turned all the boys to shining buckets.

And the City by The Golden Gate has its glamorous attractions for the lads. Watch that liberty list. It must take more than just the "city sights" to make men tired from working parties dress up and make the first available boat.

Boland says he's scared that if the liberty temptation and the tall tales from shoreside keep coming in, he'll have to hock his watch again. "And I suppose you'll say next that this is unusual weather". Pipe Morton as he rushed for the liberty party. Stirosky has that mellow light in his eye again. We wonder if he has found another little Horache Matusha (Hot mama to you). Cykieta, ired at Kavanaugh, snapped "Well anyway I can go back to Germany." Oi, Oi.

By the way I guess its just as well to get as much liberty as possible, for that trip to the dry dock, from all advance dope, doesn't stack up as a Picnic.

Is some one making a mistake or is George our "Top hole" wrestler anemic? Back from leave and ready to hang "fresh paint" signs on gun No. 9. Private George Foote Satchell too made his pink faced appearance. Quick and apt is the service to append a nickname. Watch how quickly a prominent nosed lad gets tabbed "Snuzzle" or a red faced one "Beer Face" or one with an over arched back' "Swayback.". Years may elapse before a name is found to fit the individual but when one is found how it sticks.

We wonder why Gelius always gets flustered when ever "spaghetti" is mentioned.