



"ONCE ARIZONA — ALWAYS ARIZONA"



BROADSIDE XII

Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, 29 September, 1934.

Hit 5

### GUANTANAMO BAY REGATTAS

The Rowing and Sailing Events, scheduled to take place in Guantanamo Bay, will start on next Thursday morning, October 4th, commencing at 0900.

Points for the General Excellence Trophy will be awarded in each of the twenty-eight races to be held. The object of this series of regattas, according to the Commander in Chief, is to provide experience in small boat handling for personnel who do not customarily take part in this vital form of Navy Athletics.

There should be considerable interest in these races, due to the possible points for the "Iron Man" which will be allotted to crews that win or place.

We have plenty of huskies to properly represent the ship in these events, and therefore, all that is needed, is a little encouragement from their shipmates. Let's get behind these various crews and give them all we've got, then you can rest assured, they will hand out a few surprises. In view of the fact that the Fleet will be returning, late in November, to the West Coast, the ships will not organize football teams this year. The points usually allotted to this particular activity is now redistributed and apportioned to this series of regattas. The points for the first six boats finishing in each race, average from .5 to 20.0 points, or a total of 230 points for winning first; 184 for second place; 138 total for the third; 69 for the fourth; 46 for the fifth; and 23 points for the sixth place.

Let's go Raceboat and Whaleboat Crews! Up and At 'Em Arizona.

### ENGINEERS' FROLIC A SUCCESS

By Millholland, James and Co.

Last Saturday—can we ever forget that date—was a BIG DAY! And watta, watta day,—that the mighty men of the Black Gang came out of their holes in the double bottoms and elsewhere, to whiff and inhale more than just a breath of fresh air, when the word was passed "to scram." Every available man that could possibly be spared—did not stop to count them—swarmed over the side and onto the beach at the great naval station, Guantanamo. This is the first time anyone thought to take out time to inspect the top side, since leaving the Bremerton Navy Yard. Well, anyway, the Commanding Officer was mighty pleased with the excellent work this Gang had accomplished during our overhaul period and so ordered plenty of iced "bottled Suds" together with the trimmings—hot dogs, sandwiches, and—(that was all I was looking for so did not bother to investigate further)—to be ready so as to make the trip ashore worth while. Was it worth while? You telling me! Our guest of honor was Commander A. D. Denney, our Executive Officer.

After inhaling a sufficient number of bottles of the "Suds," just to give us the proper amount of "pep," a baseball game was started between the "M" division and the pick of the stars among the rest of the Engineers—maybe we had the most "pep!" We beat them 9 to 5. About this time the Chiefs seemed to have more than just "pep," at least, so it would appear to me and no doubt to the Officers as well since they challenged them to a baseball game. The Officers won—now don't get me

(Continued on page three)

### OUR SUMMER'S CRUISE

The Navy in another move to buttress the Alaskan doorway into the United States, arranged today to stage war games in the Northern Pacific next summer under conditions simulating an actual attack on the West Coast.

The Secretary of the Navy said, in his interview to the Press, that next Summer's tactics would embrace the entire triangle pointed by Alaska, Hawaii and Puget Sound. He said the exercises would "simulate war as much as possible," adding that the Navy planned to be prepared for any attack should it be necessary.

Swanson added the fleet would be held in the Pacific all next year.

### ARRIVALS

The At 'Em welcomes the following named men to the flag from the U.S.S. Oklahoma: Alisago, F., Mattie and Okerland, M. R., Yeo3c.

The At 'Em also welcomes aboard ship for duty from the U.S.S. Antares: Zilberman, H., Sealc.

From the U. S. S. New Mexico: Reilly, R. C., QM1c.

From the U. S. S. Nevada: Kosturko, F. P., GM3c.

### GUNNERY PRACTICE

We fire AA Spotting and AA2B at Guantanamo on the 15th and 16th of October. Hope that AA battery will be able to keep up the high standard set at S.R.B.P. That's one of the bad features of making a reputation. Everybody expects the finest results from people who have fine reputations.

## 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

### SATISFACTION OF ACCOMPLISHMENT

Everyone of us has, at some time or other in our lives, experienced that feeling that comes with the completion of a job well done. There isn't any other sensation in the world that can quite equal that inner glow of satisfaction that warms our hearts when we look at a job and know that it's over, and that we have done it well.

On the other hand, how many of us know that sense of loss, of nagging defeat, of fretfulness and irritation that comes when at the end of the day we look around us and find a half dozen jobs, each begun with great enthusiasm, and each abandoned for another before half completed. We may have worked hard, harder perhaps than we did on the day that we completed the one task well, but from all that hard work we can take no satisfaction and no rest, because we accomplished nothing, we didn't get anywhere. The day is a loss, our efforts wasted, the labour that we put into the day brings us no return.

How much better it is and how much happier we are, if we stick to the job until it is finished, do the one thing well before we start another. Did you ever try to catch two tennis balls thrown to you at the same time? Invariably you miss and have to chase them both. Concentrate on one, catch that (then you have only one to chase.

—ooOoo—

### ALASKAN SURVEY COMPLETED

The naval expedition surveying the Alutian Islands has completed its work and the seven vessels that have been operating in Alaskan waters, left Dutch Harbor. Rear Admiral Sinclair Gannon, commander of the expedition, notified Secretary Swanson that upon his arrival at San Diego, a final report of the work accomplished would be made.

### Divine Services



#### CATHOLIC SERVICE

Sunday, 30 September, 1934

0700—Mass in Crew's Library.

1000—Mass in First Division  
Compartment.

(Confessions heard before  
both Masses).

A boat will probably leave the ship about 0940 with the Protestant Church Party, for one of the other ships in the harbor.

#### SHIP'S SPIRIT

There has been plenty of hard work for the ship's company due to the shortage of men and every one seems to have finally settled down from the recreation parties to Guantanamo City and beer parties. The eliminations for boxing and wrestling are starting in a few weeks or so and the old "At 'Em" has got as much material in all lines of sports and maybe more than any ship in the Fleet. Now is the proper time for the old "At 'Em" ship's spirit to come out and especially for the older men to encourage the youngsters to turn out for the sports which they are best fitted for. It makes a better and happier ship's company. It's mighty nice and real enjoyment to take in these elimination smokers and especially if you have some of your shipmates in there trying their hardest for a belt. A man out there working hard in athletics is doing his duty as much as a man doing his regular ship's work. Now let's all us old timers on the ship and in the Navy encourage and get behind these ambitious youngsters as it gives us a certain proud feeling to be able to say, "There's champion so and so off the old At 'Em," and we all know a good athletic ship is always a happy ship. Look around the Fleet for yourself and see if I'm not right. So let's go with a lot of the

### WEEKLY LETTER

Dear Edythe:

Another week of this tropical paradise has slid by and I take pen in hand to tell you about it. There is not much to say. We have been having Matchene Gun School all day, every day and back to the ship for chow and sleeping. Wednesdays if you are a big ear flapper and on Saturdays and Sundays you can get to go to Goantinamou City. I have not been yet but from what I hear it is not so hot anyways. Why they call it a city and who just thought of building it way out there in the brush in the first place is a secret hid in the dim past of history. Any way Edythe I have enough to do trying to be a expert matchene gunner not to worry about no spic city. Those matchene guns is the darnest things. From what you read and all and see in the movies it seems like it would be easy to hit a target with one but them people that rite about it have never tried it I think. I've been out a weak and the marine sargent says the target is the only safe place in the country. He is a liar, though Edythe. I have hit it plenty of times but the guys in the butts is doping off or two lazy two admit there is a hole in it. They would have to haul it down and paist up. There was a land crab showed up about half way to the targets and I got him first time. The sargent was working on the hose conekstion up front and had his back turned so he could not see and he will not believe me. He got awful sore but I do not know why. If I can not hit a target at long range I sure would not hit him right at arms length so to say.

I have not got any of your letters since Norfolk, Edythe so I do not know what to say about back there. So will knock off now and go up and shine the boats bucket for him. Next weak I will be able to tell you all about Goanttinamou City if someone has not beet me to the bucket.

As ever,  
Zeke.

old "At 'Em" Ship's Spirit. We may not be champions ourselves but we can help make champions and also the old "At 'Em" the happiest ship in the Fleet. "An Old Timer."

## RANDOM SHOTS

All the mess boys have lost their Hollywood appearance. All hands voted Paymaster Foote as the best paymaster in the Fleet. (He has the same spirit as when Daniel walked into the lion's den, more power to you).

\* \* \*

Admiral Inspection is coming soon. Stand by!

\* \* \*

Heard at the Black gang picnic: "There's no fool, like an oiled fool."

\* \* \*

"Guess I'll go out on twenty" says old John Hoover of B division as he hoisted his nineteenth glass of 3.2 per cent.

\* \* \*

It took two master-at-arms to get the Captain's boy a regulation hair cut, I wonder how many it will take to handle the Admiral's boy.

\* \* \*

Rubber Nose Rusky is all smiles these days. The second division seems to have the first division in the bag in clean compartments. But never say die Aplin just put up your baby blue port curtains.

\* \* \*

Frenchie the butcher says he has to get a relief out of the barber shop when he goes on leave, as his relief has to be a qualified butcher.

\* \* \*

What's this we hear about Glassey, Signal gangster, wearing a mess jacket on the mid-watch the other night? We have heard, that he is going back to his native land after this cruise. What about it George?

\* \* \*

Charlie (Butch) King in the barber shop says he is half Indian. But I think he is full blooded the way he scalps them.

\* \* \*

The mail clerk has to get a new mail box for the Marine compartment due to the high tension letters written by some of the "sea soldiers."

\* \* \*

A little girl trying to get along in Chicago and weighing 300 pounds had a Chicagoan arrested for calling her baby.

\* \* \*

Damsen: "Do you eat beans, Rose?"

Rose: "No, I never eat them."

Damsen: "In that case you're all through breakfast."

Why does Post from "A" division, get all burned up when he is called "Daffydill?"

\* \* \*

Waiser: "But, your Honor, I'm a Marine."

Judge: "Ignorance, my lad, excuses no man. Thirty days."

\* \* \*

Two kinds of wives—those who suspect and those who expect you.

\* \* \*

After four and a half years of patient and persistent effort, Williams, alias "Zeke," has finally completed his radioman third course. Congratulations are pouring forth for this remarkable achievement.

\* \* \*

Raynes: "I think I'll detail you as mess-cook next quarter."

Taylor: "Oh, dear me, and I don't know a single recipe."

\* \* \*

Captain: "What is the foul odor in this place?"

Bryant: "Nothing at all, Captain, just a couple of dead letters."

\* \* \*

Did you know there is a Payne in the signal gang?

### ooOoo DID YOU KNOW? ooOoo

To compute the weight of a projectile, cube the diameter of the gun's bore and divide the result by two will give you the weight of the projectile in pounds.

\* \* \*

The British gunboat Sandpiper was too small to make a ten thousand mile trip to China for permanent duty, so she was taken apart in ten thousand pieces and shipped by freight for assembly in Shanghai, China.

### ooOoo RIFLE TEAM ooOoo

All men in the ship's company desiring to try out for the ship's rifle team are urged to get in touch with either Lieut. Lyman or CTC De Sha over the week-end. The Arizona has a very favorable looking group of shooters but needs more first enlistment men. The Batfor matches are only a week away and the rifle trophy is one of the biggest scoring events in athletic competition this year. The team is firing each day during the coming week. Let's see some sup-  
port.

## BLACK GANG PICNIC (Continued from page one)

wrong—sending the boilermakers, machinist mates and what have you, back to the ship with their heads hanging low. The sensational points of this game, were when Commander Denney stole second and came sliding in under the second baseman, who was so amazed that he had to reach for a good cold bottle of burr which, by the way, was always left handy and within reach, at every base. Lieut. Comdr. Byrholdt playing center field, staged a "Ty Cobb." While drinking a bottle of iced Burr, he reached over his head non-chalantly and picked a fly ball out of the sky for the third and final out of that inning. Lieut. Skinner's home run was not allowed due to the fact that in rounding second, he kicked over the second baseman's bottle of "peppifier." And that's not all—Lieut. Bryant's superb playing at first base, must be mentioned—whether he happened to be standing or sitting very little got by him. Other officers made some spectacular plays (so I have been told) but about that time I was busily trying to count the players as they went by me and after counting twenty-nine on each team and keeping score as fast as the runners came in, I lost all interest when I heard a guzzling sound and a voice near my ear say, "Have One!"

As the game came to an end and the party was about to break up, there was an insistent demand for a few words from the Executive Officer and Chief Engineer. Their remarks were received with thunderous applause as the party broke up and started back to the landing, still leaving plenty of the bottled burr behind. Note: To ease the inquiring minds, the working party and the convalescents took care of the "remains" on Sunday morning. This was a beer party that will long be remembered by all those who were fortunate to be present. The Black Gang and the officers wish to thank all those who so kindly helped to make it such a real success. In passing we must especially mention our big Chief Water Tender (MA) House for the efficient way he handled the difficult situation. Not a man had to wait more than two seconds before he had another "iced bottle" stuck in his face.



### FLEET ATHLETICS

The following races together with the date and time will take place in accordance with the official bulletin sent out from the Commander Battleships, Battle Force.

On Thursday, October 4th, commencing at 0900, the Junior Officers, in race boats, will race 1500 yards; then the yeomen and storekeepers in whale boats, will race 1500 yards; followed by the marines in race boats, racing also 1500 yards.

The final morning races will end with two punt races, two sidecleaners to a boat and each race will be 600 yards. In the afternoon and about 1400, the Warrant Officers in whale boats with sail, will race three miles, and followed by the Chief Petty Officers in motor launches with sail will sail the same course of three miles.

On Friday morning at 0900, October 5th, the Engineers in race boats, will race the 1500 yard course. Then the radiomen and signalmen in whale boats, will race 1500 yards. The third race of 1500 yards also will be the Warrant Officers in race boats. The fourth race of 1500 yards will be the electrician's mates in whale boats, and the sixth and final race will be another punt race of 600 yards with two side cleaners as above.

On Friday afternoon commencing about 1400, the marines sailing whale boats will race the 3 mile course. The second afternoon race, will be the boatswain's mate and coxswain's sailing motor launches over this same course of three miles.

On Saturday, October 6th, and again starting 0900 there will be four life boat races immediately following one another, which will be followed by a 40 foot motor launch race of 1000 yards. In this particular race, the number of oars and the method of propulsion is unrestricted just as long as sails, engine or spoon oars are not used. In the afternoon about 1400, the engineers sailing whale boats will race the three mile course and followed by the Chiefs sailing motor launches over the same

### BOXING NEWS

Boxing is as those who are trying to learn will verify, a hard game.

Making a boxer out of a green boy is a hard game for both man and coach. To the beginner must come nose bleeds, cuts, swollen lips, sore muscles, tired legs and whatnots. But it is all a part of the game. Your turn will come—gradually but slowly, and when heretofore the green hand took all, hereafter the experienced boxer will give all. A hard game and you beginners must not feel a bit discouraged.

Experience is the one thing necessary to make a boxer, that is what will stand out between the clever side-stepping lad who makes the other fellow miss, who shoots not too often, but fast, hard and straight when he does, who at all times remains cool under fire, and not only times his blows, but measures them off—and the awkward boot who gets his legs entangled with each other, radios long roundhouses and winds up as close to the resin as he can squirm, listening to the turtles or green or pink monkeys, don't make much difference to him which.

Our team is made up mostly of green boys and their first year out, who have been training patiently and cautiously and have been trying to turn the pages of the big book "experience." But as necessary as "Experience" is in the squared circle, it will do no good if one does not learn from each workout. Any mistakes should be rectified and not repeated.

distance. This will finish the races for this coming week. The remaining six races still on the schedule will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday of the following week. Four races on Tuesday, including the Free-for-all sailing race for officers only in the afternoon. And the selected Free-for-all on Wednesday afternoon—both races being three miles. The final race on Saturday morning will be the aircraft life raft race.

### OLYMPIC CUP RACEBOAT CREW SHOWS SOME IMPROVEMENT

Last year our crew worked out three months and finished last. This year, our crew worked out once in New York and once in Norfolk. Never-the-less they beat the Great Mississippi Pirates and that's something.

Meet the crew: Gosh, Cox.; Mayor, 6th Div.; Markwell, 3rd Div.; Martin, 6th Div.; Dupuis, C Div.; Cherhill, C Div.; Sundt, C Div.; Cooper, A Div.; Severtson, 5th Div.; Dalkhe, B Div.; Oswald, S Div.; Perry, C Div.; Leiner, 5th Div.

### ooOoo PISTOL FIRING

A number of men who are accustomed to punching typewriters, charging of accounts, and listening to di di—dot dot, had the opportunity to show their skill in firing a pistol. The firing was ably conducted by Ensigns Vaughn, Taylor and Horton. Some of the men made good scores, others tried but couldn't understand how they could miss so big a target completely. Some of the regular members of the pistol team, went over for the practice—and made good scores. Pope our small store clerk got so disgusted he tried to see how much dirt he could knock on the men in the butts.

Chow was served promptly at 1200 on the fleet ball diamond—officers and men alike certainly laid their ears back to a well deserved meal. Some were fortunate enough to gurgle nice cool beer (I mean those who were thoughtful enough to take along change).

Back to the firing line we all pictured ourselves popping off numerous SANDINOS.

Our record firing came out very well, two men qualified; Miller, G. P., Sealc as marksman, score 213 and Smith, G. M., Yeo3c sharpshooter, score 299. Smith claims this is his first time ever to fire a pistol.

ooOoo  
SEND THE AT 'EM HOME.  
Extra copies in the Chaplain's Office