

**THANKSGIVINGS DAY  
PROCLAMATION**

"I, Franklin D. Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, hereby designate the twenty eight day of November, nineteen thirty five, as a day of national thanksgiving.

In traversing a period of national stress our country has been knit together in a closer fellowship of mutual interest and common purpose.

We can well be grateful that more and more of our people understand and seek the greater good of the greater number.

We can be grateful that selfish purpose of personal gain at our neighbor's loss less strongly asserts itself.

We can be grateful that peace at home is strengthened by a growing willingness to common counsel.

We can be grateful that our peace with other nations continues through recognition of our own peaceful purpose.

But in our appreciation of the blessings that Divine Providence has bestowed upon us in America we shall not rejoice as the Pharisee rejoiced.

War and strife still live in the world. Rather, Must America be example and in practice help to bind the wounds of others, strive against disorder and aggression, encourage the lessening

Continued on Page Four.

**PERSONNEL**

**UP THE LADDER**

Anderson, L.	Sea2c. to Sealc	1st.
Ballinger, P.W.	F3c. to F2c.	"B"
Beckwith R.L.	A.S. to Sea2c.	1st.
Bennett, J.W.	F1c to MM2c.	"A"
Campbell, G.A.	F1c. to WT2c.	"B"
Campbell, J.A.	F2c. to F1c.	"M"
Carter, H.N.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	"S"
Cormier, J.G.A.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	3rd.
DeMoney, P. E.	Sealc. to SF3c.	"R"
Dennard, C.H.	F.3c. to F. 2c.	"A"
Dietrich, H.R.	A.S. to Sea2c.	4th.
Elliott, P.C.	SF2c. to SF1c.	"R"
Espe, J.	A.S. to Sea2c.	"B"
Folta, A.E.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	Ist.
Freeman, H.E.	Sea1c. to GM3c.	2nd
Fulks, P.F.	RM2c. to RM1c.	"C"
Gaston, W.W.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	"F"
Gowler, O.S.	Sea1c. to QM3c.	"N"
Hennessy, T.W.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	2nd.
Hill, W.L.	Mat3c. to Mat2c.	"S"
Hyndman, D.S.	F3c. to F2c.	"E"
Jamison, H.K.	F3c. to F2c.	"A"
Jenkins, M.A.	GM3c. to GM2c.	4th.
Johnson, J.H.	Bsmth2c. to 1stC.	A
Jones, A.L.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	"R"
Kahn, S.	Sea1c. to RM3c.	"C"
Kelly, O.J.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	"V"
Kimball, G.F.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	3rd.
Krygier, S.J.	A.S. to Sea2c.	4th.
Lima, F.E.	WT2c. to WT1c.	"B"
Marte, D.	MA2c. to MA1c.	"S"
Mauchley, A.C.	Sea1. to CM3c.	"R"
Myers, V.L.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	4th.
Michael, L.H.	F2c. to F1c.	"M"
Myer, F.H.	F3c. to F2c.	"E"
Pemberton, H.I.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	"V"
Phillips, C.R.	F3c. to F2c.	"B"
Peckens, R.S.	Sea2c. to Sealc.	4th
Raya, G.	MA3c. to MA2c.	"S"
Reynoso, R.	MA3c. to MA2c.	"S"
Rock, R.F.	A.S. to Sea2c.	"B"
Ropp, W.L.	F3c. to F2c.	"B"

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U. S. S. Houston  
THANKSGIVING--1935--

—: THE BLUE BONNET :—

A weekly publication, published by the ship's company of the U. S. S. HOUSTON, Captain G. E. Baker, U.S.N., Commanding and Commander P. K. Robottom, U.S.N. Executive Officer.

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NOVEMBER 23, 1935

★ ★ ★  
CHURCH CALL

The Sunday Next Before Advent

Approaching the Thanksgiving season causes us to think of the delights of a Turkey Dinner. You look forward to partaking of a generous portion of the National Bird along with the trimmings of candied sweets, cranberry sauce etc., etc., too numerous to mention.

But this is a season when we should also pause to count our blessings. Do you really have anything for which to give God thanks? Your morale may be a bit low, your religion may have passed into the discard. What do? How can you make yourself happy where you are? How can you keep yourself enthusiastic over a career or job that is already painfully familiar? Perhaps the idea of Thanksgiving may enter in here. Let us discuss the subject at Divine Service tomorrow morning:

Morale and Religion

Come early and enjoy the period of meditation when Bandmaster Booe and the Ship's band will play.

MOTION PICTURE SCHEDULE

Nov. 23rd. —CONFIDENTIAL—  
Donald Cook—Evelyn Knapp  
Nov. 24th. —GRAND EXIT —  
Edmund Lowe—Ann Southern  
Nov. 25th. —IT'S IN THE AIR—  
Jack Benny—Una Merkel  
Nov. 26th. —THE LAST OUTPOST—  
Cary Grant—Gertrude Mischeal  
Nov. 27th.—IN OLD KENTUCKY—  
Will Rogers—Dorothy Wilson  
Nov. 28. -BIG BROADCAST OF 1936-  
Jack Oakie—Burns and Allen

HOUSTON PISTOL TEAM MAKES FINE SHOWING IN CANAL ZONE MATCHES

Last Wednesday, Nov. 20, our pistol team journeyed out to the "Balboa Rifle, Pistol and Gun Club," participating in three matches.

Firing over the Army regulation course, against an all star Army team and one of the outstanding club teams of the Canal Zone, our target busters proved able competition.

The improvement shown since the last match in N.Y.C., is excellent. Ship's teams throughout the fleet will do well to consider our boys a dangerous threat in coming fleet matches.

SCORES

Match No. 1—vs—Ft. Amador

Name	25S	25T	15R	Tot.
Maj. Pierce	96	88	94	278
Maj. Bartlett	85	62	90	237
Maj. Craig	95	86	84	265
C. Summonds	90	90	95	275
Lt. Kebler	91	83	81	255

Team Total 1310

Name	25S	25T	15R	Tot.
Ens. Burdick	84	66	74	224
C.G. Condit	96	88	90	274
Kitchen, Cpl.	82	79	82	243
Pinion, S1c.	86	73	91	250
Arminger, Pfc.	93	85	90	268

Total 1259

Match No. 2—vs—Ft. Amador

Team 50 yards Slow Fire

Maj. Pierce	89
Maj. Bartlett	59
Maj. Craig	81
Captain Summonds	74
Lt. Kebler	73

Total 376

U.S.S. Houston

Ens. Burdick	59
C.G. Condit	80
CPL. Kitchen	60
Sea1c. Pinion	66
Pfc. Arminger	72

Total 337

Match No. 3.—vs—The Balboa Rifle, Pistol & Gun Club.

Name	25S	25T	15R	Tot.
Maj. Pierce	92	99	97	288
Miss Thompson	97	97	93	287
Mr. Simousen	94	99	93	286
Mr. Jansen	90	94	87	272
Sgt. Dividio	89	96	87	272

Team total 1400

USS Houston

Name	25S	25T	15R	Tot.
Ens. Burdick	86	75	80	241
C.G. Condit	83	96	90	269

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EXHAUST-PIPE



During a lull in the rainy weather this week, the opportunity to do some flying and gunnery runs was taken advantage of last Tuesday morning.

Puckett insists that he got at least 98 hits on the last tow sleeve. I wonder why Rosie requested Shore patrol? "Pat" Readette did come back with magazines.

What's wrong Holly? Too much Brooklyn I suppose! Most Noble Charles seems to be going pretty good in Panama. How about those taxi fares, Charley? Kerr seems to be bashful so far as liberty in Panama is concerned. Who was the dusky brunette, Windy? Andy believes in shopping early, at least for ladies pocket books.

Kelly has become somewhat of a movie fan since our arrival here. Apparently the Golden Grainers are purchasing many peace offerings in the form of perfume, kimono, etc. Sobriety seems to be the word in the "V" Division this trip. How about it, Charlie? The plane crews are beginning to realize just how a chimney sweep looks and feels after a days work! Fansher got a good work-out along with a dozen others, winding up Pucketts pride and joy Tuesday morning. Dodson really did go shopping on his liberty.

◆◆◆◆◆  
"SMOKE RINGS"

Bad men want their women  
To be like cigarettes.  
Just so many, all slender and trim,  
In a case,  
Waiting in a row  
To be selected, set aflame, and  
When their flame has died  
Discarded.

More fastidious men  
Prefer women like cigars.  
These are more exclusive,  
Look better and last longer;  
If the brand is good,  
They aren't given away  
Good men treat women like pipes  
They select them and become  
More attached to them  
The older they become.  
When the flame is burnt out  
They still look after them,  
Knock them gently  
(But lovingly)  
And cares for them always—  
No man shares his pipe. S. Kahn, RM3c.



## NOSEY NEWS by EV' BODY

Many of the contributing factors to the various activities in the Canal Area were the light (?) rains, potent ale, Coconut Grove and last but not least the last chance for a last fling for the G.G.'s.

Several of our more conscientious shipmates did try their luck in dealing with the souvenir merchants but the greater majority failed to reach their objective due to the close proximity of "Jimmy Deans", "Sloppy Joe's", and many more headache emporiums. It just seems the N.Y.C. stigma is very reluctant to depart this mighty warship for it was only a few nights ago that "Sweety-Pie" Hacjacik was found scrubbing down with a "Kiyi" and upon being questioned he admitted that he was just eliminating the last of the NYC traces.

Apparently Kendricks, of the engineer's messhall believes in the old saying, "Necessity is the mother of invention", only this time he did not need an invention. He just used the hand saw to slice up a pound of butter.

We can hardly believe that such things could be said of our "Terrible Terry" McGovern, nevertheless it is said that he has no respect for old age unless it is in the bottle.

'Tis strange how this tropical ozone mixed with a bit of pale ale can make a roaring lion out of a lamb—such as the sad case of Aue, MM1c, and he is usually so self-contained.

If we didn't happen to know Machado, the popular coxwain of the Cig, we would have almost believed he were an Adagio dancer—he was so startlingly limber when he returned, pardon, I mean was carried aboard during our short stay in Panama.

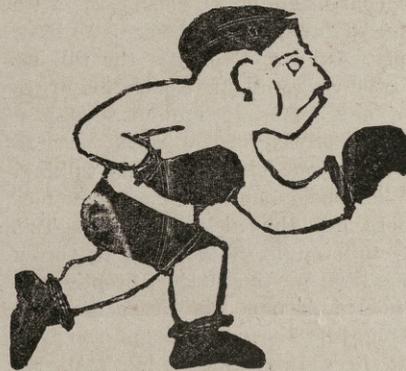
Our ever popular sea soldier "Ma Snitchen," alias Corpal Kitchen, 3

jumper man of the Marine Detachment is running Winchell a close second on board the HOUSTON. This ace deceiver of femineity is rumored to be the most cosmopolitan Don Juan ever to crash the ranks of the Devil Dogs. What's this we hear about you making the last desperate effort to get a transfer before the ship left the West Coast, Corporal?

Changing from mostly nonsense to some sense—we feel that the entire crew would like to see Bandy Booe's snappy musical organization remain intact for, when the Sax players leave, one of the real good orchestras of the fleet will be broken up.

Anyone desiring to learn the quickest way to reduce a twenty dollar bill to a two spot in a short space of time see Yates, the brand new SK3c. His will power slipped too, for he had intended to invest that twenty in some of the usual Panamanian what-nots for the "object of his affections" in Los Angeles.

Below is pictured our one and only "SEA PIG" Fansher as he appeared a few evenings ago after that impromptu demonstration he gave to the crew as an appetizer for the movies.



NOTE: (Any port, after the cargo of perfumes taken aboard in Panama, supposedly for the gal friends).

In the harems of the Far East, a new wife is first presented to the Master of Fragrance.

He carefully analyzes her personality and then prepares a scent for her which he thinks will not only express her qualities but forever distinguish her from all other women.

ED. NOTE: The "Master of Fragrance" would have a helluva time on board the HOUSTON! ! !

Manhattan Echoes—Why was a certain rotund and avoirdupois bandman affectionately known to the Sanss

St. debutantes as "Sugar Plum"? And there is always the woiking goil's friend—"I didn't mind losing the thirty bucks, but—". Snowshoes complains "They could have at least changed the movie every night at Minskys". Candidates for the Brain Trust are being solicited, must be able to pat self on the back and get in Louie's hair—the reign of terror is on. We hate to take the joy out of life, Bill, but you can't pick the lint off a turkish towel.

As we go to press there is some talk heard about the decks concerning the powerful Golden Grain Club, sponsoring a movement to have the Statue of Liberty moved to our Quarterdeck.



"CALIFORNIA BOUND"

The sun slowly sinks  
Behind clouds of white  
The sky is all crimson  
As darkness effaces the light.

Lights blink on  
Throughout the ship  
As onward she sails  
On her home bound trip.

The water is smooth  
As through the waves she slides  
The HOUSTON is homeward bound  
Despite wind, rain or tides.

Down past the Carolinas  
Then Florida fast receding  
Through the Carribbean  
The HOUSTON is speeding.

Panama is next  
And here we stop a while  
Before we start onward again  
On that last long mile

Then for Long Beach  
And all hands are happy  
To rejoin the fleet  
In a ship that is snappy

So California we greet you  
We're glad to return once more  
To the State of majestic splendor  
Through forest, over mountain and shore.

Slovak, A. Sea2c. to Sealc. "S"  
 Slovak, P.R. Sea2c. to Sealc. "S"  
 Smith, D.H. Sea1c. to Cox. 3rd.  
 Smith, L.M. F1c. to WT2c. "B"  
 Stoddard, D. CSea2c. to Sealc. 4th.  
 Swanson, L.G. F3c. to F2c. "M"  
 Swenson, R. L. Sea2c. to Sealc. "V"  
 Tolson, C.W. Sea2c. to Sealc. "F"  
 Ugalde, E. MA2c. to MA1c. "S"  
 Veach, C.L. Sea2c. to Sealc. "F"  
 Wellens, B.H. Sea2c. to Sealc. 3rd.  
 Wheaton, C.N. ROFCK2c. to 1stC. "S"  
 White, W.F. Sea2c. to Sealc. "F"  
 Wicker, R.E. Sea2c. to Sealc. 3rd.  
 Wilkinson, D.C. Sea2c. to Sealc. "F"  
 Wishard, R.A. Sea2c. to Sealc. "F"  
 Wright, J.R. Sea2c. to Sealc. "V"  
 Yates, W.F. Sea1c. to SK3c. "S"

**RECEIVED**

Peiffer, G.J. RM1c. from 15 Naval District.

The following named men have been transferred to ship's company from the draft:

Beckwith, R.L. Sea2c.  
 Bergdoll, F.P. A.S.  
 Costello, M.V. A.S.  
 Dietrich, H.R. S2c.  
 Emerson, H.G., A.S.  
 Espe, J. Jr. Sea2c.  
 Krygrier, S.J. Sea2c.  
 Loop, W.D. A.S.  
 Reichold, R.L. A.S.  
 Rock, R.F. Sea2c.

**TRANSFERS**

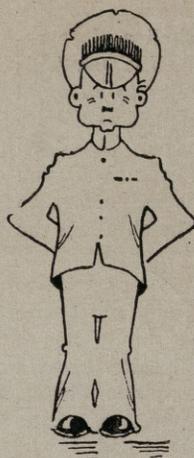
Edmonds, E.C. RM1c. to 15th Naval District.

To FAB., Coco Solo, C.Z., from Ship's Company:

Beames, E.H. Sealc.  
 Calder, L.C. Sealc.  
 Evan, C.H. Sea2c.  
 Frick, J.E. Sea2c.  
 Graves, F. Sea2c.  
 Michael, E.D. Sea2c.  
 Murphy, T.W. Sea2c.  
 Norris, G.W. Sea2c.  
 Roan, C.W. Sea2c.  
 Sessions, J.C. Sea2c.  
 Wheeler, V.D. Sea2c.

To F.A.B., Coco Solo, C.Z., from draft.

Blauvelt, C.I. A.S.  
 Constantino, J.M. A.S.  
 Gallager, E.F. A.S.  
 Maslowski, J.W. A.S.  
 Trayah, C.J. A.S.  
 Bertrand, W.L. A.S.  
 Capobianco, M.J. A.S.  
 Moran, R.T. A.S.  
 Urso, D.V. A.S.  
 Slater, C.E. A.S.



# Battalion Of Death BLASTS

Mid threats and the dire possibility that this reporter will exist no more if, he puts certain people in the column we tremblingly attempt to do justice to all nevertheless. Our friend "Red White" and his partner the "Blonde yeoman" have uttered threats if their names as much as get a look in. Not being a master snooper I don't have any junior snoopers running around but anyone having any dope on said persons please turn same in to some writer. Red says that a man ought not to break up another's man's home and family, he hasn't the wife home or family yet but seems to have hopes. Anyway Red does the talking and the yeoman stands back and urges him on. Seems to me as though a "Master of English" wouldn't need to get some one else to do his talking.

We wonder how one of our new members got the nicknahe of "D—Ts". Chastain ought to be able to throw some light on the matter. Steptic was wandering around the other morning asking who the generous person was that threw the nickle on his bunk. He feels that he is being cheated. If you sleep on the topside and happen to hear someone mumbling during the night, don't get excited; it's only Cpl. Perry reciting for the coming examination for the promotion to sargent, Whitey the other aspirant to that noble position walks around with a worried frown, burns the mid-night oil and worries some more.

Panama with all its varied attractions seems not to have gotten the boys down. At least they come back right side up and are able to turn in without taking one of the bulkheads out. up and are able to turn in without taking one of the bulkheads out.

Outside of liberty and watches the

Marines can be found most any morning back on the fantail learning all about shooting irons. With our prominent "Shark Shooter" on the job every one ought to turn out an expert. Word has been passed around that the range at Mare Island isn't all it should be so it will take a great deal of hard work and patients on the part of the instructor. But as long as Whitey has his pipe things ought to turn out.

Anyone in doubt as to who is going to win the next big election see our "Gunny". With all the visible proof there is, he still isn't. Would some one mind handing the Guns a match?

Heres to you, San Diego at an early date and lots of leave, liberty or what have you.

**THE DEAD MARINE**

The old days of hard drinking at sea, the expression "a dead marine" was generally accepted as synonymous of an empty bottle. The story is told that William IV, at an official dinner said, pointing at some empty bottles, "Take away those dead marines". A dignified and elderly Major of Marines present rose from the table and said: "May I respectfully inquire why your Highness applies the name of a corps to which I am proud to belong, to an empty bottle?"

His Royal Highness retorted promptly: "I call them marines because they are good fellows who have done their duty and are ready to do it again."

**PROCLAMATION (Cont'd.)**

Continued from page one.

of distrust among people and advance peaceful trade and friendship.

The future of many generations of mankind will be greatly guided by our acts in these present years.

We hew a new trail.

Let us then on the day appointed offer our devotion and our humble thanks to Almighty God and pray that the people of America will be guided by Him in helping their fellowmen."

**PISTOL TEAM NOTES**

Kitchen, Cpl. 83.....82.....79.....244
Pinion, Sea1c. 89.....94.....78.....261
Arminger Pfc 90.....92.....89.....271
Team Total 1286