

**HOUSTON TO HOLD "FULL POWER RUN" ON RETURN TO WEST COAST**

The HOUSTON has requested four days uninterrupted preparation for her full power run as recommended by ComCruScoFor on her return to the West Coast. The Full Power Run will be held off Cape San Lucas, Lower California. The four days preparation if granted, will take place in Balboa, C. Z.

—oOo—

**HOUSTON MEN RECOMMENDED TO COM SCO FOR AND COM BASE FOR, FOR ADVANCEMENT TO CPO**

As the result of their successful exams, recently, the following members of our crew have been recommended for the buttons:

**TO COM SCO FOR**

Hartley, D.P. EM1c., Dembach, R.J. EM1c., Noble, F.S. RM1c., Yelverton, L.V. Ye1c.

**TO COM BASE FOR**

Rosenkrans, H. ACM1c., McNesby, H.R. AOM1c.

**TO BU. MEDICINE & SURGERY**

Vizard, J.J. Phm1c.

The Blue Bonnet congratulates our shipmates in their successful exams, and hopes to see their names added to the Bureau's waiting list.

—oOo—

**PARTY OF HOUSTON OFFICERS SEE NAVY-NOTRE DAME GAME**

A party of HOUSTON'S Officers flew to Baltimore to see the Navy-Notre Dame football game. Although the Navy lost 14-0, they said that the Irish had to fight for every point they got. The score was no indication of the Navy strength.

**HOUSTON TO CARRY BOOTS TO WEST COAST**

According to a Bu Nav dispatch, the HOUSTON will furnish transportation to some one hundred and fifty recruits from the Naval Training Sta. Newport, R. I. on her return trip to the West Coast. These recruits will be assigned to various ships of the Fleet by Com Bat Force. The Newport Training Station is one of the two naval training stations recently opened to take care of the 11,000 increase in enlisted personnel.

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**DOCTOR BUNKLEY TO BE RELIEVED**

Upon arrival in New York Lt. Comdr. Bunkley (MC) U.S.N. was relieved by Lt. Comdr. E. Dockery (MC) U. S. N. After being relieved Dr. Bunkley will be assigned to the Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, New York. Doctor Bunkley is the so called "Plank Owner" of the Wardroom. He reported aboard in December 1933, immediately after the HOUSTON'S return from the China Station. We are all sorry to see our old "sawbones" leave and wish him the best of luck in his new assignment.

—oOo—

**BLUEJACKET'S MANUAL**

The Naval Institute has just finished a second reprinting of the Blue-jacket's Manual, 1927. The plates comprising the international flags and special flags and pennants have been brought up to date. The manual is 4X6 inches, Contains 958 pages and costs \$1.50 postpaid, from the U. S. Naval Institute, Annapolis, Maryland.

Boost HOUSTON Athletics!

**AVIATION METALSMITHS AND AVIATION MACHINISTS MATES SCHOOL**

The Bureau of Navigation is establishing the following Service schools:

**Aviation Metalsmiths**

Primary Aviation Machinist's Mates  
Advanced Aviation Machinist's Mates

These schools are located at the Naval Training Station, Norfolk, Va. Non-rated men are eligible for instruction in the Aviation Metalsmith and Primary Aviation Machinist's Mates Schools, particularly those non-rated men who are serving in aviation units ashore and in the various squadrons afloat. Aviation machinist's mates first, second, and third class are eligible for instruction in the advanced Aviation Machinist's Mates School.

The requirements laid down in the Bureau of Navigation Manual, Article E-5405, will be strictly complied with.

The class for the Aviation Metalsmiths School convenes 1 October 1935. This class has been ordered by the Bureau from names on the Bureau's lists of volunteers. However, this list is now exhausted and requests from men qualified and interested in this course are desired.

The Primary Aviation Machinist's Mates class convenes 1 October and 1 December, 1935. The Advanced Aviation Machinist's Mates class convenes on 19 November, 1935; 7 January and 4 March, 1936.

Quotas for the Primary and Advanced Schools will be assigned by the Bureau to Force Commanders and requests should be forwarded to them for consideration.

—: THE BLUE BONNET :—

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NOVEMBER 5, 1935

★ ★ ★  
THE SAN BLAS INDIANS

The San Blas Indian is reputed to be one of the purest aboriginal strains in America. He is very proud of his race and, unlike other Indian tribes, he has been careful to keep his blood stream pure. The male is short of stature, seldom being over five feet in height. He is stockily built, having broad shoulders, a deep barrel chest and a short stocky neck. His hips are narrow and his legs are well proportioned. He has the high cheek bone, straight black hair and copper colored skin so characteristic of the American Indian. His nose is flat and very broad. The female has much the same characteristics of the male, lacking the broad shoulders. They all had quite good figures. None of the males or females were fat and all carried themselves well.

The men dress in store made trousers and shirts. The women however add the picturesque touch by wearing a complex designed and white patchwork dress usually bordered and topped by yellow, black, or green cloth. An endless amount of work seems to be put in these dresses. Women the world over are never satisfied with the faces God gave them. These women do not depend so much on cosmetics as do our American women, although they do use a small amount of rouge on their cheeks, but rather on a triangular shaped brass ring in their noses; large ear rings, two to four inches in diameter, made of gold; a scar running the entire length of their nose and a band of stringed beads some two inches wide wrapped tightly around their ankles. The ear rings

or rather ear-plates, seem to indicate a distinct social status. The beads on their ankles are worn to preserve a shapely ankle in the same manner as the Chinese women bind their feet to keep them small. According to what we could gather from the Indians themselves, the scar was to ward off sickness and evil spirits; but, other authorities say that it is part of their religion.

The women refused to pose before a camera. They would run at the sight of one. They didn't seem to be afraid of the camera but hid rather as an act of modesty. For no amount of persuasion or gifts would they stand before the evil machine. The men and small boys, however, made no fuss about having their pictures taken. They all seemed very happy and jolly. In fact they would laugh at the slightest excuse.

The small boys until the age of nine or ten go stark naked. The little girls on the other hand are dressed in much the same manner as their mother from the day they first walk.

It is estimated that there are some 35,000 of these San Blas Indians living in these various island villages which stretch for some hundred miles along the Panamanian coast. The group visited by the HOUSTON party is known as the Cartai Islands.

Each group of these flat low-lying islands is governed by a chief, with a local sub-chief on each island. Each of these islands is located about a mile off the mainland from which they carry their drinking water in dug-out canoes. On this mainland they also carry on what little agriculture they engage in. This consists in growing a small amount of corn and millet. The islands themselves are used only for dwelling, outside of a few scattered trees there are nothing but dwellings.

The huts themselves which are made of bamboo side walls and thatched roofs vary in size from 10x10 to 20x20 feet. They are located only a few feet apart with hardly walking space between one house and the next. Each of these huts seem to house some four or five families. The insides of the huts are perfectly bare of furniture. Hammocks are used to sleep in. These hammocks are slung between the uprights that support the roof. There is also usually a rack made of a cross pole with pegs in it to hang

clothes on. Now and then the side walls are decorated with posters of bright colors advertising an old cinema that has probably been picked up in Panama or left by some trader who occasionally stops to buy coconuts. Some of the huts have a lean-to attached that is used as a community kitchen by several families occupying the shack.

These homes are located in a helter skelter fashion in most of the villages; but, in some they are arranged in an orderly fashion with a main street running the width of the village.

The daily meal which is cooked over an open fire seems to consist mostly of boiled fish, grated coconuts, bananas and plantains. Corn, grain and pork must sometimes vary the diet because corn and millet can be seen drying in every village. A small variety of pigs which are kept in small pens are also seen. Now and then an occasional chicken also is seen.

Although the only flooring is the natural sand of the islands, the dwellings appeared to be remarkably clean. As a matter of fact the entire island gave one the impression of being remarkably free from filth and dirt.

The chief recreation of the children seems to be playing in the water. Little tots who were hardly old enough to walk could be seen paddling about in dugout canoes. Sailing also seemed to occupy a great deal of their time. Graceful sailing canoes could be seen all over the bay. The men and boys seemed quite skilled in the use of the bow and arrow. On our first visit we saw boys in canoes shoot pelicans at a distance of fifty yards.

At each place we visited they seemed quite willing to trade or sell anything they owned with the exception of the ear plates and the rings that the women wore in their noses. They value their trinkets quite highly from a monetary point of view; but, it was surprising what a bar of soap or a pack of cigarettes would bring in trade. The author got a wonderful three foot sailing model of a schooner for an old green shirt. Anything with color in it seemed to catch their eye.

Mary had a little plane  
In which she liked to frisk  
Now wasn't that an awful shame  
Her little \* \* \* \* \*

The folks at home will enjoy reading the BLUE BONNET. Mail it.

## NOSEY NEWS

by  
EV' BODY

We notice that a majority of the crew, including the G. G.'s seem well satisfied that we are spending a few days in good old New York, but then, who wouldn't be satisfied?

With so much uncertainty concerning our future movements, someone has suggested that a white (?) question mark be painted on No. 1 stack.

Bowes of the log room says he is only too willing to buy the beer when a wicked looking "bowie" is used for persuasion? ? ? ? Our quiet and retiring gunner in the armory, "Hijack" just had to step out last Mon. nite, for weren't we in Norfolk, and the Shamrock is so suited for nite life. Sackett of the Evaps had to be convinced with a milk bottle.—What next.

Henry, the T.C. of No. 1 spent a very busy week end, learning the "brass work" trade which Wiegie willed to him. And Henry, to prove he is starting off right, was found with a pack of cigarettes. Burkhead and Willmuth teamed up together again to "razzle-dazzle" the gals ? ? ? ?

With the recent arrival of the "China" checks, little ole' New Yak is bound to see some samples of the HOUSTON'S fast steppers. That seaman who told the visitors that a Franklin Buoy was a fire extinguisher, should feel right proud of his knowledge of his ship and home.

We imagine "Bandy" Booe will have to watch his boys closely now that he has a left handed base drummer and an Alto player who likes solos.

"Milk Shake" Whaley was cutting quite a "dido" down the Avenue in company of those marines. Personality plus-- ? ? ? ?

Loegins admits the trip to New

York is not a total loss for he at least had an opportunity to renew old friendships. "Andy" Slovak and his running mate, "Frenchy" say they will never go ashore here again. They simply detest these subway liberties, especially when lost. It seems that Haratyk had subwayitis too. The good ship HOUSTON is possessed of another Golden Grainer since arriving here, for the inimitable "Frog" Godaire took the big step recently.

Burwell of the well deck was somewhat surprised to hear about his gal friend in Seattle, after he had obtained a pass for her. This is New York you know! We notice that "Romeo" Evans is doing well by himself even in New York. He was certainly in demand Sunday. Yates, usually a good example of steady nerves, is minus a pair of new shoes, all because of his poor eyesight. It seems he hit a port hole instead of the bulkhead ? ? ?

We believe Jones of the "F" has had enough of New York liquor, "Jimmie" Campbell also of the famous clan claims that he at least helped dispell the depression a little a few nights ago, and after all these years?

New York is a fair sized town, but it is far from Long Beach, so keep the weather peepers open sailors.

## NEWS OF FORMER SHIPMATES

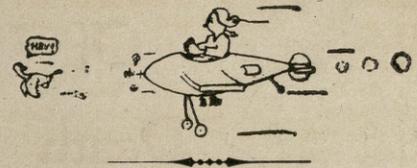
Since our arrival at East Coast ports, many of our former shipmates have visited the ship. As always, a visit from old shipmates brings back memories of pleasant cruises.

A few who have been aboard are: Ch. Mach. Doyle, "Danny" Diggans, CSK, "Johnny" Kenter, CY, "Nick" Harris, Bkr2c, Sahlsten, BM1c now out on 16, "John" Maloney, BM2c also our on 16, "Johnny" Liposhack, S1c, "Willie" Williamson Sea1c, "Knut" Childers, S1c, "Joe" Clifford Sea1c, now on the outside, Dombi, S1c, now on the outside, and "Red" Burchett, GM2c.

## DID YOU KNOW?

On the date of this vessel's commissioning, the first time orderly went aloft to the top of the pilot house to strike the bells for the first time. As he had an order board to guide him in his new duties, he glanced at it before going aloft and since it read: "1300—strike the bells," he, being a man of courage, struck thirteen bells.

## EXHAUST-PIPE



"Baltimore, Cleveland, Norfolk via Anacostia or bust" was the motto of four pilots and two passengers who took to the air shortly after our arrival at N.O.B.

Lt. Felt to Cleveland on leave, Lt. Coates and Ens. Williams to Baltimore for the Notre Dame vs Navy football game, Lts. Huff and Weller just for the ride.

Thru the Blue Bonnet the officers and men of the division wish to express their condolence to Kelly in the loss of his father.

"Rosie", it seems has shore going complex. Seemingly weak after being in the spotlight in Charleston, he took a new lease on life in Norfolk and until the last minute before the ship sailed, was still going strong. Hush money, or I spil the beans. (WNT). (P.S.) Rosie's a one-niter ? ? ? ? Bonham AMM1c is now attached to the Parachute loft, NAS.

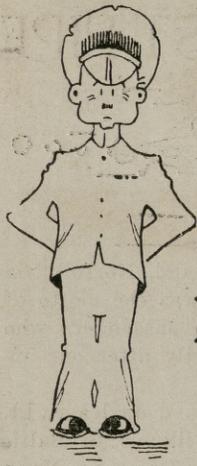
Most Noble Charles was spotted pricing chiefs uniforms at a well known Norfolk tailors—three hours later he was unable to tell the cost of anything except Seagram's Ale.

McNesby should have some tall tales to tell of Pensacola "Night Life" if there is any there.

Walter gregg returned from leave disappointed; he was supposed to have "black-eyed" peas for dinner but missed out because his train left at 10:00. "You are slipping, Walter—usually you can eat anytime of the day."

The reason Hollingsworth and McNesby are so slim is because Hilgenberg and Kelly eat on the same table; Iowa didn't grow enough corn to feed Hildie, and Kelly cleaned out a grocery store in Philly.

'Twas mighty nice to see the turf expert out of the sick bay. He said he felt like a young colt in his first race. After a walk to the air station and returning he said he felt like "Man of War" must have felt after running the Derby Preakness and Latonia handicap all in one day.



## Battalion Of Death BLASTS

Between transfers, furloughs and the Marine Canteen there is a decided shortage of man power in the fighting fifth. One way or another we have managed to struggle along and by the time this goes to press the biggest majority of the lost sons will be back on the job once more.

Leave isn't so bad as they always come back but the transfers is what makes one stop and think. To begin with we lost our famous "Dutchman" the kraut stomper, commonly known as Meyers, he goes to Boston Navy Yard after matrimony and thirty days leave. Another famous Dutch was Miller. Too bad he had to go before he had a chance to see more of New York as I believe that he thoroughly enjoyed himself when we were here last time; Danny's Forty-fourth Street Club being his downfall. One consolation for him is that his sidekick Johnston is with him and they both go to the famous Great Lakes Training Station at the end of their leave. Their lack of common understanding at one time made them question the usefulness of a taxicab on the well deck. Having ridden in it from the great white way they saw no reason why it shouldn't come aboard with them. We lost several of the new men that came aboard for the late cruise but sorry to state, they were not aboard long enough to know some of their finer characteristics.

Upon arrival of the ship on the west coast we are due to leave Long Beach minus several of the members of our proud clan. Having conquered the mysteries of the floating world which has been their home for the biggest share of two years they are

anxious to get to San Diego, and subdue the famous Fleet Marine Force, or whatever station they may be assigned to. King and Williamson seem to think that the climate at Bremer-ton will be more agreeable and have asked for that post. But the rest of the short timers (sea going) say they have broad shoulders and can take it, are trying for the F.M.F. Last but not least we have the two senior non-coms aboard, that might possibly be transferred in this land. I believe they are both used to foreign duty so the wilds of New York don't scare them. The famous Tommie Luck and Ten-percent Webster are the two referred to. The Top-kick is figuring on going out on twenty and Ten-percent is finishing up his second cruise and is therefore more or less quiet in the distinguished company of five "Hash Marks". We wish them both good luck on their new stations and plenty more when they become civilians.

One last thing before we fold up and crawl off to sleep the sleep of the just. It is being wondered where the Honorable Harry H. King acquired his taste for donuts. Evidently the O.O.D. doesn't share his enthusiasm.

One long hop: "NEW YORK to LONG BEACH".

### INTERSHIP SPORTS HIGHLIGHTS OF OUR STAY IN HAMPTON ROADS

On Sunday afternoon a baseball game was played between two teams made up of the 1st and 2nd Divs. vs the 3rd. and 4th. divisions.

A good deal of enjoyment was had, while the 3rd. and 4th. won having the able assistance of several outside players.

The 1st and 2nd, not caring to protest the unethical tactics, arranged a football game, this time the teams to be picked from the forward crew spaces, in that way eliminating any chance of a protest. The fw'd sailors realized they faced a team picked from the largest half of the crew, but size, weight and numbers held no terrors for them.

The results of 1½ hours play showed more man-power forward and the big end of the score, it being 12 to 6.

The "Aft" squad scored early in the game, on line plays and short passes, greatly assisted by a "fw'd" fumble on the 15 yard line. Rimmer

of the "Ice House" went over for the score. With a 6 point lead, lots of beef and confidence the "Aft" crew looked dangerous, but the "Fw'd" pig-skin "arteests" took to the air, and soon pushed over two touchdowns on passes, Adams to Ellwood, and Hobart to Adams.

#### THE LINEUP

"Fw'd"		"Aft"
Calder	L.E.	Jones
Maze	L.T.	Ashcraft
Robertson	L.G.	Chase
Hennessy, T.W.	C	Royal
Marshall	R.G.	Seewooster
Meyers	R.T.	Kremensky
Hobart	R.E.	McDonald
Hodges	Q.B.	Davis
Hilgenberg	L.H.	Nichols
Ellwood	R.H.	Slough
Adams	F.	Rimmer

Incidentally, the only football gear used was a football ? ? ? ?

#### NEW YORK, WE GREET YOU

Some ports are fun to visit  
And some are not so good  
But I'd gladly visit all of them  
If I but only could.

Some ports have varied amusements  
And some have nothing at all  
Seattle, Norfolk or San Diego  
But New York is the best of all.

I like New York's skyline  
It rises majestic and bold  
With bright lights and happy throngs  
Regardless of hot or cold.

It seems there is nothing missing  
In that historic eastern town  
Where heroes died for freedom  
Fighting the British crown.

With subways, elevated cars and taxis  
Its really easy to see the sights  
In fact with all the amusements  
It's kind of hard to stay in nights.

So New York, we greet you  
We are quite pleased to return  
We know we'll have a lot of fun  
As long as we have money to burn.

#### LT. RICE WEARS MORE GOLD

Since our arrival in New York Mr. Rice, "F" Division officer made his number for Lieutenant and may now be seen proudly wearing those two broad gold stripes.

Lieutenant Rice is a graduate of the Naval Academy, class of '25.

Congratulations Mr. Rice.