



**COMHAWDET TRANSFERS FLAG**

On Friday, 17 February, the INDIANAPOLIS came alongside preparatory to assuming her regular duty as flagship of Vice Admiral Adolphus Andrews, Commander Hawaiian Detachment. The personnel and equipment remained on board the HOUSTON until Saturday morning, when at 1130 the three star blue flag went to the main on the INDIANAPOLIS.

The HOUSTON has been flagship for Admiral Andrews before, during our visit to Houston, Texas in March 1939. Among the members of his flag allowance are many who have been our shipmates several times. We're sorry to see them go; they are good fellows.

**RECORD NUMBER OF MEN ADVANCE TO HIGHER RATE**

Something of a record in the number of men to be advanced in rating was established in the HOUSTON last week.

The shipmates, all of whom we're glad to see advanced, have been busy passing out the cigars. Here's the whole list of 99 men who climbed another rung of the ladder on 16 February, including those of the Flag Allowance. Congrats to each and all!

NAME	TO	NAME	TO
Clymer, S.H.	BM1c	Gordon, F.D.	Y3c
Briggs, A.H.	BM1c	Manley, I.H.	SK3c
Garcia, H.L.	BM1c	Whitney, G.S.	CM3c
Malcomb, R.J.	BM2c	Zgone, J.J.	SC2c
Buttler, O.	BM2c	Mallette, E.T.	SC2c
Jones, J.W.	Cox	Tysinger,	AMM1c
Berg, W.C.	Cox	Hodson, J.C.	SC3c
Marsh, J.L.	Cox	Barbour, C.C.	SM1c
Pickens, R.S.	GM2c	Ressler, C.E.	SM2c
Martin, M.F.	GM3c	Hamar, R.L.	SM3c
Cotton, H.F.	SM1c	Scott, J.W.	SM3c
Garrett, J.	SM3c	Simmons, J.C.	Y1c
Owens, W.L.	SM3c	Cooper, R.J.	Y1c
Allred, M.J.	SM3c	Halloran, L.	Aerog1c
Houston, J.B.	SM3c	Ferrara, N.	Mus1c

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**HAWDET SHIPS STAGE SHOW**

**HOUSTON AND NEW ORLEANS STAR**

Ten-Ten Dock was plenty crowded last Friday night as sailors from nearly every ship in the Hawaiian Detachment brought their wives, friends, and best girls to see the first HawDet Variety Show. Tops for the whole evening was probably that swinging "Windjammer" gang from the NEW ORLEANS. With a hot trumpet, fiddle, and guitar and three of the best voices of the entire show, they made the audience howl for more, from the armchairs on the dock to the wings of the signal bridges.

**SALUTE TO A WARRIOR**

As master of Ceremonies for all the show, our own "Bob Burns" Segars didn't take a back seat to anybody; and whether the acts went fast or slow, the audience could count on a good laugh in between as Segars told tales about his Aunt Dody and the razor-back hogs down in "Arkansas".

Gregorio Aligo, 1940 welterweight champion of the Fourth Cruiser Division, went out in a blaze of glory when Capelli, that super-puncher from the ASTORIA, found the nerve center on that brave old chin. He has at last agreed to "hang 'em up." In doing so he ends a career of more than a dozen years in active Navy competition. For three of those seasons he has been with our own squad. A short summary of those seasons will help us to realize what is the attitude of a real sport and fighter.

Two years ago, already thirty years old, but by far the best welterweight on the squad, he represented the ship in that weight at our official smokers. That year Scouting Force Champions were selected in gymnasium workouts, which started before our own official meets were completed. Gregorio, after eliminating such opponents as Maury Sieuw and Capelli, whom he beat badly in two workouts, was caught by a dark horse, "Fighter" Hodges of the NORTHAMPTON. Hodges, at that time an unknown fighter, gave our own Major Hodge his best fight on the way to the 1939 Welterweight Championship. The following year Major Hodge, who had been light-

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Many a boatswain's mate and maybe a few flute players could have confessed to honest envy when the star second class from the destroyer tender soloed with the DOBBIN "Salt Shakers" on a mighty musical boatswain's pipe. And not only one Boatswain's pipe—we remember particularly a fine two-part arrangement of the Beer Barrel Polka, played on calls held in each of his two hands.

Ray Kelly, Sea1c, and L'Angelle, PFC, both put the HOUSTON in the headlines with songs whose applause ranked them with the best of the evening.

The only whistler on the program was Ingram, Sea1c, another one of the signal gang of the Big "H". His was the kind of whistling that made us

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## —: THE BLUE BONNET :—

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## WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

It is with a feeling of deep security that we remember in February, month of Washington and Lincoln, the fact that in each crisis of our great nation a man has risen up to take the helm who was worthy of the task. At the beginning it was Washington, soldier and statesman, who wrested the colonies free from England and organized these United States. At the time of the Secession it was Lincoln who came to the fore and saved this great nation from ruin.

Today we may see the sixth grade youngster deeply engrossed in stories about the birth of a nation and the freeing of the slaves. Proud we may be to have such a background, safe may we feel, as history repeats itself.

'Breathes there a man with soul so dead?' The above line asks a question and so do we. Is there a man whose very being is so smug, self-satisfied that he is completely pleased with his life as it is today? Is it not meet and just that we look back in reverence and awe upon two men who made and preserved this great nation?

Yes, the sixth grade youngster may well be wrapped up in the stories of heroism and glory, far better so than in much of the literature which is free for reading by children of a slightly more mature age. Well may he think in that rugged individual, the Illinois Rail-Splitter, who bought fifty cents worth of junk in a barrel from a passing migrant, to find in it a copy of Blackstone's Commentaries. The finding of that book determined that man to become a lawyer, later the Great Emancipator of the colored race, the mason who cemented together again the broken line between the States.

Well also may that child revere the tall and stately man, pictured on a

snow-white steed, the stars and stripes beside him, as the Father of our Country. "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countryman." Today we might profit from his policy of staying out of European politics; we should thank him for making our Presidency one of the greatest influences in the world today.

—W.J.B.

## BON VOYAGE

Five HOUSTON Ensigns gave a real Aloha party for Ensigns Bill Kaye and Charlie Lightfoot on board the Lurline as the two started on their journey to Philadelphia for six months at the Supply school.

Both came across with us from the mainland. Ens. Lightfoot, however was transferred to the PENSACOLA while Ens. Kaye became a cracker-jack engineer on the Rambler ship.

How we envied them: Two smiling boys on the tourist laden Lurline. Each had some two dozen varicolored leis on his shoulders. Then the band played "Aloha Oe", the huge white ship started moving and sounded the long blast. Hundreds of curling streamers floated in the breeze. And thus we wished them, "Aloha, happy cruise, and may we be shipmates again."

## FAREWELL SHIPMATE

To prove that friendship is not empty, and to show a swell fellow how they felt about his leaving, a group of lads gathered at a Honolulu inn to toast Jim Brady's health. Jim being quite unfamiliar with Honolulu's quaint system of streets and parks, arrived a bit late, but on arrival was welcomed heartily and assumed the role of High Celebrant by consuming an adequate amount of excellent champagne.

The following toast was composed on the spot by one of Jim's Marine friends.

To Jimmie from the office,  
 That shipmate tried and true,  
 He leaves us with a heartache,  
 For to us he's true blue.  
 His profile is not handsome,  
 His figure not divine,  
 But man to man you will admit,  
 Out Jim is mighty fine.  
 Some; we may forget without regret,  
 Through years as times goes by—  
 But a guy like Jim we can't forget,  
 So what's the use to try.  
 So all we'll say is Au Revoir  
 And not goodby to you;  
 A handshake and a smile from us  
 As your Navy cruise is through.

## FARRAGUT'S FLAGSHIP IS TO BE MUSEUM

The steam sloop-of-war Hartford, one of the six historic ships which President Roosevelt has suggested should be tied up at Washington as a naval museum, is docked at the Washington Navy Yard, after a tow from Charleston, S. C., by the U. S. S. Umpqua. Once a proud ship of war on whose decks Admiral David G. Farragut strode and at Mobile Bay uttered his famous command: "Damn the torpedoes, go ahead!" The Hartford is now shorn of her masts and rigging and is roofed over like a veritable ark.

Funds for repairing the Hartford were made available last year by the Public Works Administration and her underwater structure has been rebuilt, but no money was provided for her restoration.

The vessel was launched at Boston Navy Yard on 22 November, 1858. She carried eighteen guns, displaced two thousand nine hundred tons, and was wooden built. Alterations were made in her and at various times she carried twenty-two and twenty-six guns; the latter number in 1862-63 when she fought in the engagements at New Orleans and Mobile. The Hartford took several cruises after the Civil War, was Station Ship at Charleston Navy Yard from 1912 to 1924, and since 1926 has been out of commission.

—The "Hoosier."

(Ed. Note—Many Houston sailors have been aboard the Hartford in her former berth in Charleston, S. C. and know of her historic value. It is interesting to note she will be cared for in years to come.)

Seated at the head of the long table, wearing a great roll of leis about his neck, Jim was very happy amidst all this attention. In response to many calls of 'Speech, Speech!!' he made a grand effort to respond.

Due to an excess of unaccustomed attention, or else love of service and shipmates, Jim's only response was a damp-eyed, "Thanks fellows!"

After four hours of toasts, talk and tall story telling, James Robert Brady and his pals bade Good-night to Maggie. In appreciation she had taxis at the door to take anyone anywhere he decided to go. Our destination was shipside, for the activities of the rest of the party see O.O.D. on 0000-0400, last Sunday.



Seen about the Decks: A lot of new rates among our boys, the two old men of the deck force, Malcolm and Buttler, "Shaky" and "Squeeze" respectively, rated a couple this time, and others too numerous to mention. Read the list on another page of this issue for all the dope, bo's'n mates first included.

A ship's cook getting a shave in the barber shop during movies last Tuesday. Third division scrubbing down with wire brushes and sand. Heard on the loud-speakers one day last week: "Beep! Beep! Beep! Chief of Staff—Chief of Staff!! Fire in the starboard catapult, Secure from fire drill, All hands abandon ship, Provide!!!; Attention starboard!; Carry on!; Secure from Abandon Ship!; All Hands General Quarters!; Dinner in the Wardroom will be at 1800, movies at 1900!; Now Lay Aft All of the Liberty Party!; and then came the call of the wild, Pipe down to Supper!

Who wanted to see the movie anyhow, only a 3.9 picture and those PBY's landing and taking off on night flying for a solid hour! About the time your interest got well involved and the hero and heroine got together a PBY came past—Z-o-o-o-om!! I still don't know what that movie was all about.

Thanks fella's, the cigars sure tasted swell. Let's have some more next quarter.

There are many or quite a few anyhow who will leave us before the Blue Bonnet is printed again. To all who are going we say Happy Cruise, and many of 'em. That reminds me Jack Machado, BM1c, long time bass blues singer (over five years) and mess captain, leaves us for duty on the Dixie (he hopes).

Something is haywire, the after scuttlebutt got hot like a colored boy in a crap game last week, but it was running cold again within four days.

We say Farewell to our flag complement friends once again and in so doing we say "Come Again". Faces

## HAWDET SHIPS STAGE SHOW

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think there must be something wrong with that old saying about "bos'n's mates and d—— fools".

Last on the program, but even better than in their own first-rate "Northampton Follies" were the Northampton Novelty Troupe, including a former Houston sailor, T. J. Perry.

Other ships who also furnished one of the eight acts of the show were the MINNEAPOLIS, PENSACOLA, and SALT LAKE CITY.

## REVISED CEREMONY FOR SAILORS AT THE MARRIAGE ALTER

"Wilt thou, Jack, have this woman as thy wedded wife, to live together insofar as the Bureau of Navigation will allow? Wilt thou love her, comfort, honor and keep her, take her to the movies, and come home regularly to her on the 4:30 boat?"

"I will."

"Wilt thou, Jane, have this sailor as thy wedded husband, bearing in mind liberty hours, boat schedules, watches, sudden orders, uncertain mail communications, and all other penalties for Navy life. Wilt thou obey him, serve him, love, honor and wait for him, press his uniform, and let him smoke Navy plug in the house?"

"I will."

"I Jack, take thee Jane, as my wedded wife from 4:30 PM until 7:30 AM as far as permitted by the Commanding Officer, liberty subject to change without notice, for better or for worse, for earlier, for later, and I promise to send thee a weekly letter when on a cruise."

"I Jane, take thee Jack, as my wedded husband, subject to the whims of the Officer-of-the-Deck, changing residence whenever the ship moves, to have and to hold just as long as my ALLOTMENT comes regularly, and therefore I give my troth."

—Selected.

(but we saw it first in the Vincennes "Pioneer".)

change but to the few who persist in coming back each time we say, "We'll be lookin' for ya."

Yours,  
Per usual,  
Little Ocko.

## SEA SOLDIER SPEAKS

### RIFLE AND PISTOL TEAMS SHOOT IN HILO MEET

(Note—This is, due to a slip-up, one issue late. Apologies herewith to Marine Detachment and Rifle and Pistol teams. —Assoc. Ed.)

For the Marine Detachment and the ship's pistol team the recreational highlight of the ship's recent visit to Hilo, Hawaii, was a rifle and pistol match, fired Saturday, January 6th.

The rifle match was fired by the HOUSTON rifle team of six enlisted men against the Hilo Civilian Team. Ranges of two and three hundred yards were used, firing on the "A" target. The HOUSTON Marine team was winner of the event by an aggregate score of 1041 to the Hilo team's 1007.

The HOUSTON was represented by Sgts. Bihm and Lyke; Cpls. Huskey and Wells; PFC'S Bailey and Cox. Captain J. B. Hendry was Team Captain, Lt. D. C. Pollock was Coach. First Sergeant C. W. Case officiated on the line while Plt. Sgt. M. Berueffy Jr. ran the butts.

In conjunction with the Rifle Match the ship's Pistol team fired a match with Hilo Police, the latter winning by a good margin. Members of the Pistol team were Lt. Comdr. (SC) M. A. Norcross, Capt. J. B. Hendry, U.S.M.C., Gunner R. S. Selby, Stand-af-er, WT2c, Butler, MM2c and Moore, CSM.

After the matches "Refreshments" were served in the Club House, where the HOUSTON detail drank their hosts' health with a will. The pistol team won the match at the refreshment tub.

Your Marine Reporter.

## CLIPPED TAIL SPINS

CCS: "What is that loud hammering I hear?"

Ship's Cook: "That's not hammering, that's the guys in the bake shop stacking biscuits for breakfast."

A man in an insane asylum sat fishing over a flower bed. A visitor wishing to be friendly, walked up and said:

"How many have you caught?"

"You're the ninth," replied the nut.

Essy: "I don't get it".

# SPORT NEWS - - -

—By Bannen.

## CRUISER SMOKER TOPS RECENT SPORTS

Most recent sports event, in eyes of Rambler Sailors, was Cruisers Hawaiian Detachment Smoker on 1010 Dock, on Saturday, 3 February, 1940.

Of interest were the wrestling matches, in which Chick, Arthur and Juul won for the HOUSTON in 126 pound, 145 pound and 165 pound classes. This totalled three wins of three entries. Bonyea of the PENSACOLA won by default for CruDiv 4.

Chick, wearing a handsome robe which he won as ScoFor champ last year, came into the ring and won by a fall in eleven minutes and fifteen seconds. Arthur won by a close decision over Lambor, NEW ORLEANS leatherneck. Juul, that brilliant ringmaster, veteran of many bouts, won by a decision in a well contested match.

In boxing, HOUSTON boys represented CruDiv 4 in six of seven bouts. McPherson lost a mighty close decision to Steele of the ASTORIA in the 118 pound bout. We quote Red McQueen, Honolulu Advertiser Sports Editor here: "In the first fight of the evening, aggressiveness brought Steele the decision over McPherson of the HOUSTON although the latter landed the harder and cleaner blows and scored a knockdown in the opening round, and could have easily been declared the winner".

Holton dropped the decision to Pierpoitt of the NEW ORLEANS, a great fight from opening bell to final gong, Pierpoitt taking the bout in a fast finish.

Next Houston entry was Aligo, who carried our colors beautifully. The Grand Old Man (32 years old) of our squad opened the fight with a full head of steam, hammering ASTORIA'S Cappelli with everything but the ringposts. Having Cappelli on the canvas four or five times Aligo sent him to his corner at the end of the first, practically out on his feet. Being the superior fighter gave Aligo confidence, though he knew full well the staying power of his opponent. Cappelli came back and Aligo walked openhanded into a burning right on the chin which dropped our hero for a nine count. Groggy, Aligo continued the battle, stopped another one, a whistling left this time, and took another count. With more courage than he knew what to do with, Gregorio Aligo came back to go down again and his second tossed in the

towel giving Cappelli a T. K. O.

Gossett of the ASTORIA came in at 160 pounds against our boy Adams, to make a nice showing for just over a minute when Bud hit home with a right and then a beautiful left that lulled the boy to sleep. But let us again quote Red McQueen: "In his short time in the ring Adams impressed this writer as one of the sweetest looking middleweights seen in these parts in some time".

MINNEAPOLIS' Silvis faced our boy 'Blackie' (also Romeo) Hartwick in the lighthheavy class. This was a fast, hard battle to give and take from end to end. It was a veritable battle in which Silvis won a mighty close decision. Better luck next year Blackie Boy!

We are justly proud of "Joe" Lewdanski in his winning over Klohn of the NEW ORLEANS. In a few ticks over a minute Ski bounced his man through the ropes with a smacking left, so that the boy's head struck the ring floor and rendered him unconscious.

The bouts in boxing were of four 2-minute rounds.

## SALUTE TO A WARRIOR

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weight, was developing into a strong welter. Aligo helped to shape him up for all his matches, and was a standby in good shape in the event that Major, our welter or Adams, our middleweight, could not have fought. All he asked was an amateur fight or an exhibition once in a while. All this was with no indication of rivalry whatever.

And this year, 32 years old, losing that sense of keenness that a boxer must have to ride with a punch, is one split second, beaten by a man he has had on deck a half score of times, and whom he would beat in 9 out of 10 fights, still displaying that sporting heart, not alibiing, simply giving that "Somebody had to lose" explanation.

## LET'S HAVE MORE SMOKERS

A contributor who signed himself "R.M.H." submitted to the Blue Bonnet a good and timely report on the Houston-Northampton Smoker on Ten-Ten dock about a month ago. The editors are sorry for the oversight which prevented its being printed at the time. However, the writer's well-taken observations are ones with which we heartily agree, and these are a few excerpts:

The smoker on the night of January 13 was one of the outstanding events since our arrival in this area. . . . Segars showed he's no slouch when it comes to acting as master of ceremonies and his pal, Kelly, put over two fine songs with no apologies to Bing Crosby. . . . Referee, Lt. (jg) Garrison, deserves special mention for the way he kept his eye on the men and the concern he showed for their condition, awarding a technical knock-out before a man could get hurt. Every match was an example of clean competition coupled with good sportsmanship and a good time was had by all. . . . We couldn't have better, but here's hoping we have more smokers.

—R.M.H.

## RECORD NUMBER OF RATES

(Continued from Page 1)

Lowry, J.A.	SM3c	Siebert, W.G.	Music
Anderson, E.V.	EM2c	Cornell, M.	OS3c
Mill, J.D.	EM2c	Casteel, D.D.	Rtrtic
Kholer, H.F.	EM2c	Berg, J.T.	S1c
Hamilton, R.M.	EM2c	Carter, P.E.	S1c
Westbrook, L.W.	EM2c	Dickerson, L.L.	S1c
Presher, H.H.	EM2c	Jones, W.S.	S1c
Slowey, A.F.	EM2c	Hughes, R.E.	S1c
Crocd, J.	EM3c	Siljestrom, G.F.	S1c
Stahl, J.C.	EM3c	Young, F.C.	S1c
Barghn, N.W.	EM3c	Anglin, R.W.	S1c
Madsen, W.C.	RM1c	Dismukes, W.T.	S1c
Stark, J.W.	RM3c	Gilmore, R.J.	S1c
Huber, H.P.	RM3c	Brown, H.E.	S1c
Heller, T.N.	CM3c	Reynolds, J.E.	S1c
Fabre, J.R.	SF3c	Kolcon, V.	S1c
Billa, J.J.	MM1c	Cannon, F.A.	S1c
Perce, A.D.	MM1c	Dalton, C.E.	S1c
Baird, C.M.	MM1c	Lebouef, L.J.	S1c
Epperson, W.R.	MM1c	Svindel, R.J.	S1c
Chase, H.E.	WT1c	Carrier, N.J.	S1c
Murff, A.R.	WT2c	See, R.E.	S1c
Metzger, A.W.	F1c	Millett, W.J.	S1c
Hepler, G.H.	F1c	Zezula, C.J.	S1c
Moore, H.I.	F1c	McGarvey, A.E.	S1c
Barrett, B.E.	F1c	Simmonson, R.D.	S1c
Veselka, A.J.	F1c	Harrington, P.	S1c
Holmes, J.H.	F1c	Van Slyke, R.M.	F2c
Sloan, L.T.	F1c	Truelove, O.T.	F2c
Cardinali, C.J.	F1c	Nickelson, R.	F2c
Fee, D.E.	F1c	Husek, G.E.	F2c
Robinson, K.H.	F1c	San Nicholas, J.	F2c
Shook, C.T.	F1c		MAtt1c
Eldridge, L.L.	F1c	Reyes, R.M.	MAtt2c
Hogue, J.H.	F1c	Fejarang, F.	MAtt2c

Husband: "Honest, wifey. I was sitting up with a sick friend."

Wife: "How many did you set up before he got sick?"