



### New Post Office For Navy

Through the courtesy of the Post Office Department, a U.S. Post Office to be known as "Roosevelt Station" has been recently established in the Navy Landing building at the foot of Fico Street, Long Beach, California. This station is located at the extreme west end of the landing.

The Roosevelt station is prepared to furnish regular post office service (including the handling of money orders) to the officers and men of the fleet.

With a view toward the betterment of the service furnished by this station, the Long Beach postmaster has invited suggestions from the personnel of the fleet. Such suggestions should be forwarded to the Commander in Chief, U.S. Fleet.

### Fleet Information

In order to obtain information about the arrival and departure of the fleet or any unit thereof in and from the Long Beach-San Pedro area, fleet personnel should direct their friends and relatives to call the "Senior Patrol Officer" and not the U.S. Fleet Shore Patrol Radio Station, San Pedro. "BaseRad" is not permitted to give this information. However, the telephone facilities of the Senior Patrol Officer are limited and it has been requested that fleet personnel instruct their friends and relatives not to make unnecessary calls.

Likewise, in order to send an MSG to a ship, call the U.S. Fleet Shore Patrol Radio Station, San Pedro, not the Senior Patrol Officer. This station is located at the Navy Landing,

(Continued on Page 4.)

### Pistol Team Loses Match To Ventura Police

On Tuesday afternoon the pistol team met the Ventura Police Pistol team in an interesting match. The course was new to the men and in the past few months there has been little opportunity for practice; but, they managed to provide enough competition to make the match interesting. The score was 1432 to 1350. The police proved to be real sportsmen and everyone thoroughly enjoyed meeting them. All hands attended the barbecue at Seaside Park after the match with the police and under their protection enjoyed a few beers.

The police suggested a return match. On Wednesday afternoon the same course was fired. ARMIGER managed to stand high again, but the team was on the short end of 1528 to 1318. A second course was fired the same afternoon and the police again won 1435 to 1392.

Our team used the service automatic and the police used their own 38's. This gave the police an additional advantage, but all agree that the

(Continued on Page 4.)

### Ensign House Detached To J. Fred Talbott

Friday morning Ensign A. C. House received dispatch orders to the J. Fred Talbott. He will join this destroyer in New York, N.Y. some time during July. Since coming aboard the Houston a year ago Mr. House has been attached to the Engineering Department as "A" Division Officer. The Blue Bonnet wishes him a happy cruise in his new assignment.

### Navy Crew Powerful

This year the Naval Academy crews have made a showing that makes the fleet proud to know that they are carrying the Navy colors. Showing rare form and strength the Navy crews have swept every meet that they have entered this year. Varsity, Junior Varsity and Plebes have out-pulled all eastern opposition and are now awaiting the final contest at Poughkeepsie, the classic of crew races, where they will meet the mighty West Coast eights. For a number of years now the Navy crews have been in the money and this year it looks like they will pay off to those who play them "on the nose."

### New Qualifications For Warrant Rank

In accordance with Bureau of Navigation circular letter 15-37 in order to provide sufficient number of candidates for warrant machinist, the requirements of Bureau of Navigation Manual article D-6220(a) and (b) will be waived to permit petty officers first class of the required ratings who have served on board cruising vessels and not less than one year of that time as petty officer first class to appear for examination for warrant machinist regardless of the time that the rating has been held.

The article in question states: "A candidate for appointment as machinist must have the following qualifications: (1) (a) Be serving under continuous service as a chief petty officer of the artificer branch, engine room force, aviation chief machinist's mate, or aviation chief metalsmith,

(Continued on Page 4.)

## —: 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 C. A. Bailey, U.S.N., Executive Officer.

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## World-Wide Naval Construction Notes

During the World War period the United States built 2,500 ships of over 10 million gross tons which had a cost of three and one half billions of dollars. However, due to hasty construction and obsolete standards nearly all were disposed of after the war. All of which bears out the statement of former President Teddy Roosevelt: "The Navy must be built and trained in time of peace; when war has broken out, it is too late to prepare for it."

The most recent and unusual adoption of airplanes to naval vessels are apparent in France's new largest and most powerful combat submarine in the world. The SURCOUF is of 2,880 tons at surface and about 4,000 below the surface. Besides carrying ten torpedo tubes and two eight inch guns it carries a seaplane in its cigar-like conning tower.

China's PING HAI of only 2,500 tons has a specially built mainmast with a cleverly constructed hanger in its base that is large enough to house one airplane.

England as well as France, Italy and the United States is planning construction of two 35,000 ton battleships. In addition to their heavy armament and relatively high speed, are to be equipped with ballast tanks which may be flooded in time of combat, thus offering more protection and a smaller target.

Germany, noted for its great engineers and inventive geniuses, has recently completed a new type of submarine whose details are of course not known as yet to the world. This new submarine is propelled by a new engine that is said to be equally efficient above and below the surface, AND it is said the engine uses its own exhaust- - - as its fuel!



Dear Sal,

As grandpop cackled tha time he got all wound up in our new tractor and pulled three gangs and a harrow thru tha deepest hole 'n Bear Wallow Creek afore he could find tha stoppin' lever, a body's gotta be cocked on his toes a rarin' to go now a days with these new fangled contraptions a be-in' hatched or one o' them's bound to turn on a body and'll be makin' head cheese with tha rest o' tha figger thrown 'n for good measure. Tha's what kerplunked slam bang into my skull tha other day when I bumped into some mighty queer lookin' machinery back in tha galley.

A galley, Sal, is tha ship's kitchen where tha meat is mangled for cookin' and tha spuds are washed, dried down, and curried for eatin' as vittles. It sorta runs along tha lines o' our farm kitchenin puttin' out fillin's but there's a heap o' difference 'n tha preparin'.

A mighty mass o' bright work shimmers out at a body in tha galley. 'Stead o' havin' pots and kiddles like any self respectin' vittle fixin' place there's these shinin' tubs a restin' and a bidin' their time till they can fill their mighty maws with beans, spuds, slum, or gravy. And all tha galley flunkies's gotta do is to heave a passel o' raw eatin's in 'em, dog 'em down, and flip a couple o' steam levers and tha stuff's a cookin' quicker'n Ma could punch up a fire under a T-kittle o' well water.

They got a spud parin'rig tha's a cross betwixt a Mary-go-round and a gopher trap, and a platter sprayin' shower which is about tha slickest dish washer a body's ever see. That not all.

Yes sir, Ma's peepers sure would bug out 'n conipion fits to see how tha Navy side tracks vittle fixin and cookin'. Galley slaves, 'stead o' pullin' on oaken oars as they usta, bask in tha tasty smells o' cookin' and all they gotta have is a nimble wrist to

## Battalion of Death Blasts

Those two dashing Corporals finally did get their furlough transfer to the east coast. Good luck and its been a happy cruise and lots of fun. Don't forget the fighting 5th and let us know how it goes back east. May want to transfer ourselves some day.

Two new men reported for duty with the detachment this week and we hope you have a pleasant cruise. Platoon Sergeant Nitschke and Private Harry.

Now for the promised dirt (I didn't get the gee-dunks). Our Storeroom Sergeant "Nellie" did much better with the old square dance at the Seaside pavillion than he does with the "Majestic swingsters". Too bad you were born years too late

It seems that "Battle'ax" Norris likes to spend his liberties with the shore patrol—better change step boy or you'll be lost by the wayside.

"Buck" Wills—who was that tender senorita I saw you with? Can you pick 'em, or can you?

Little Joe was asked for a souvenir and being afraid to come back to the ship without his collar ornaments etc., finally compromised and gave the sweet lady his liberty card. Imagine the shock when he found that he couldn't get a new one and still three more days liberty in Ventura. Anyhow a frantic despatch to the sweet lady saved the day, but I'm wondering if she paid four-bits to get out to the ship to bring it back?

The First Sergeant seemed to be stuck with all the work in the office while "Tillie" his clerk was rushing Miss Ventura, (or something). Can't say that I wouldn't have done the same but was heading into strong competition.

Which one of you corporals finally won the heart of the fair young thing from Sacramento? Or possibly it's true that one of our Privates showed you what real sea-appeal was? ? ?

That's all for now but ye dopester will be looking you over in Astoria.

do tha turnin' off and on o' tha machines and cookin' pots.

Love  
Gus



How ya doin' folks? If you're doing half as well as most of the seagoin' sons-o-guns on the good old Rambler Ship did in the hospitable little city of Ventura, then ladies and gentlemen, you're doing okeh! Your ancient key-hole peeper is near exhaustion in an honest effort to keep an ear to the ground, his nose in the air and a weather eye wide open during our five day stay in the lively Poinsettia City. Adam is now of the opinion that Houstonites really let themselves go only when away from the ties that bind.

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#### Venturans Voice Praise of Visitors:

Despite the fancy frolicing and high jinks participated in by our lads, the fact remains that with few exceptions they were well behaved. Many of Ventura's people were quick to notice this and were generous in their praise. It was said that other days and other ships had given the city fathers considerable trouble and their appreciation of a different brand of conduct was genuine. Considering that the slogan was, in effect, "Let joy reign unrestrained" and a summing up finds no serious black marks against those who took part in the fun, your Mister Chatterbox is prompted to extend sincere congratulations.

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**Golden Grainers Go Gaga:** For once Adam takes pity on the Club members who when in Long Beach are model husbands and when in strange ports cut loose with a zing that is heard for miles... Positively no names. In all fairness he must mention that not all the G-G'ERS took advantage of being "away from the cat," but, those who did take 'em over the bow did a swell job and are a credit to the Elbow Benders Fraternity.

**Sing Sailor Sing:** Adam has seen the familiar bands of Salvation Army workers on street corners in New York's tough Bowery; in Shanghai's smelly streets; along San Francisco's famous Embarcadero; on Manilia's cobblestoned Escolta; and many another city. He has seen all sorts and kinds of people lustily joining in the hallelujahs, for many reasons: drunks, bindle stiffs, top-hatted swells on a lark, bums looking for a hand-out, ladies of the evening, and just ladies, Chinese coolies and college boys, serious men and women being very sincere, dope fiends and high school youngsters, curiosity seekers, soldiers and marines, stevedores and gangsters. In all these crowds he had never seen a bluejacket. Last Sunday night he walked into the surprise of a lifetime; on a Ventura corner was a full fledged group with drums and everything and who should be smack in the middle but **Yeoman Sartor**... There it was, he had finally seen what he never expected to and it was evident that others shared his surprise. In five minutes that corner looked like the field after an Army-Navy football game... **ADAM ADDS:** If the Pen Pusher sought publicity, he got it!

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**Contributor Thanked:** The word "Contributions" on the B.B. box in the recreation compartment has again caused ye scribe embarrassment. When he went digging for this week's meager jottings there was evidence that someone either has a sense of humor or visitors fail to understand the purpose of the "Literary Catch-all"... The coins retrieved were two nickels, and seven pennies; 17c toward a fast liberty unless the contributor cares to be reimbursed. See Adam C.

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**Bout Ev' thing and Ev' body:** Charlie Noble who is a genius when it comes to finding trouble played Good Samaritan to a bibulous lady t'other evening and soon found himself involved with an irate hubby... It took a squad of cops to rescue our genial Chief... When the **Italian Garden** management apparently discriminated against men in uniform they opened up a hornet's nest and several got stung... It was a good fight while it lasted but when reinforcements arrived **Coxswain Coffey** took a barbed wire fence in his stride, it was a short one and he lost his trousers seat and a

pound of flesh... A listener suggests that a new club be formed and named the Hash Markers. He also nominates **Boy Brown** as president and insists that charter membership be given **Seaman Dainwood** and **Bugler Campbell**... "**Bombshell**" **Martin** must have heard **Bill Aue** bragging about the Ventura bastille's fine accommodations he hired a young lady to scream so that he too might enjoy the City Hotel's hospitality. Imagine the young **Gunner's Mate's** chagrin when the cop came and refused to accept him as a prisoner... **Radioman Ford** is a lady killer of no little ability, but he had his line working in reverse Wednesday night and darn near robbed the Old Ladies Home... Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

\* \* \* \* \*

**Round and 'Bout:** **Davis**, sometime "**Baldy**" was seen sleeping (?) on a park bench no more than two blocks from the dock last Saturday afternoon at 3:00... Could it be he was tired or did the cup overflow?... "**Duck**" **Weber** likes an egg in his beer... So do we, but the shells are a nuisance. A recently reformed **Fordewalt** was at wits end to stay in the traces during Ventura visit, for gratis beer and barbecue are right down his alley... No name, but the man who made a show of walking out on the soprano at the D.A.V. entertainment did his prestige no good and created a bad impression for all Navymen present. The **Faintail's Slug Harrison**, once a staunch son of the Foggy City, may now continue his jaunts to Shanty town with **Pamel**... **Old Man Springer** is all smiles now that we've returned to his favorite haunt—Hamburger Canyon. He recently delighted us all by spryly denoting hamburgers on the ship's menu as "**Liberty Steaks**"... **Kenny "Caress" Newberry** is slipping says the latest dope. Evidently the lad on the "**Indy**" has a little more of what it takes to wring sighs of admiration from the feminine heart.

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**Chick Stoddard**, (not **Flossie**) who hasn't combed his hair but once since he made apprentice seaman, returned to the ship looking dazed, muttering that he wanted to settle down, but "she wouldn't let me," and his nails were tinted ruby red... A new high in presumption is reached by **Red Meyers**—in the **Majestic Ballroom** he

(Continued on Page 4.)

**Nosey News 'Bout Ev'body**

(From Page 3.)

offers to dance "with your girl if you furnish the tickets." ... Quartermaster Gamache made the first Ventura liberty, gathered all the youthful newsboys around and did a nice job of distributing soda pop and candy. When the youngest landed in his lap, shipmates salaamed and razzed much to his embarrassment. His pleading for the soft pedal on publicity was ignored by buddies, as you can see... When Frenchy Godaire fell, dove or was pushed from the pier at dawning, he swore it wasn't the beer that toppled him, but an inherent desire to keep clean no matter what the cost. "B" Division's Wee Willie Wilson, is rapidly developing into a lover most extraordinary. In L.A. he enters Paradise Cafe, ardently squiring a gal and insists that his name is Carter—Early last Sunday morning he was seen sitting in the dewy grass of Ventura's single park being most attentive to another young lady. ... According to the Ventura County Star-Free Press the Houston is due for a well earned drydocking and overhaul after seven years continuous service.

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**Chitchat From the Chatterbox:** Zenas Webb came to the Seaside Park dance with his Tennessee dander up and looking for "Tex" Saucer with blood in his eye. Evidently Tex had worn the Rebel boy's shoes, and was he in hiding! ... All hands are curious about the expert babe-in-arms technique exhibited by Fireman Emerson. You can't become that expert carrying bricks out of the fireroom. . . When one of Ventura's Sweetest of Sweets heard someone call Whitey Eliasson, "Dimples" she coyly remarked that they were very becoming to the fireman and that he reminded her of Shirley Temple. She then seemed extremely surprised when he blushed to the roots of his hair. . . 'Tis said that the faraway look in Frenchy Boisselle's eyes of late is occasioned by thoughts if a certain little nurse to whom he is being very attentive. Tommy Debris says, "That doggoned engineer thought I was waving goodbye. . ." You should have built a fire, Tommy, or pulled up some of the rails. . . how did he know you had your car stuck on his track? Chandu Ridge had half the State Police in



THE U.S. flag is the third oldest of the national standards, older than the Union Jack of Great Britain and the tri-color of France.

THE first U.S. warship to circumnavigate the world was the first U.S.S. Vincennes. She was almost four years on the cruise, leaving New York City on 3 September, 1826 and returning on 8 June, 1830. It is little wonder that sailors were shipped for only one cruise in those days.

The U.S.S. Houston holds the speed record from Manila to Shanghai by water, covering the 1170 miles in 47 hours in February, 1932.

The Bureau of Navigation has notified all recruiting stations that the quota for June first enlistments will be 1,600, out of the 1,600 Detroit will be allowed 36 new enlistments. Men being accepted will be transferred to the Naval Training Station at Norfolk for the required recruit training.

It takes approximately 250 gallons of anti-fouling paint to paint the bottom of a battleship when she goes into dry-dock, and about 175 gallons of gray to give her one coat above the water line. It has been estimated that after a battleship has been in commission two or three years, the weight of the paint alone is five hundred tons.

Ventura County on his trail when it was learned that his skating was being done in the middle of the highway. . . Our artist was too clever for a gang of motorcycle cops to find; he eluded capture by the simple expedient of hiding behind a beanpole.

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Tha's all, kind friends. Thanks for listenin'. . . Adam Chatterbox goes off the air with nothing more on his mind than when he started. So until next week, so long! and ya'd better be good or the Old Snooper'll get ya. . .

**Divine Services To Be Held Aboard**

Lieut. (jg) Francis J. Mc Manus, (ChC), U.S. Navy, of the Salt Lake City has been assigned additional duty as Chaplain of Cruiser Division Four. As such he will hold services on the ships of this division, Northampton, Pensacola and Houston, at such times and places as agreeable with the Commanding Officers.

**New Qualifications For Warrant Rank**

(From Page 1.)

or as a petty officer first class, in such a rating for a period of four years. (b) If of the engine room force, have served not less than five years on board cruising vessels of the Navy and not less than one year of that time as chief petty officer or petty officer first class of the artificer branch, engine room force."

**Fleet Information**

(From Page 1.)

berth 57, 22d Street, San Pedro. The station telephone number is San Pedro 599. Ship bound messages will be accepted by BaseRad subject to the following conditions. That they be addressed to ships of the U.S. Fleet in the local area or which can be reached by relay through other ships of the U.S. Fleet without involving other shore radio stations. That they be of reasonable length and obviously proper in nature. That the delivery does not involve a charge against the station. Collect telegrams addressed to ship personnel will be reported to the ship for acceptance of charges before being accepted or forwarded.

**Pistol Match**

(From Page 1.)

police are good marksmen and agreeable opponents and hosts.

**HOUSTON VENTURA POLICE**

Head	Sgt. Shaw
Mayhew	Sgt. Nisbet
Fabrick	Sgt. Natale
Armiger	Cleo Eason
Whaley	F. Brantley
Hyndman	Lonnie Pitts

\* \* \* \* \*

Boot: "Why are you scrubbing this paint work again? Is this compartment going to be inspected?"

Salt: "No, it has been inspected."