



**NAVY EXPEDITIONARY MEDAL
TO BE AWARDED**

On 10 December 1934, the Secretary of the Navy approved the recommendation of the Navy Department Board of Awards, establishing the Navy Expeditionary Medal.

The expeditions for which this medal are to be awarded are as follows:

- (a) Panama. May 7, 1873-September 24, 1873.
- (b) Hawaiian Islands. February 12-20, 1874. Landing party from the Tuscarora and the Portsmouth.
- (c) Panama. January 20, May 25, 1885. Naval Brigade of the North Atlantic Fleet and landing party from the Alert and Tennessee.
- (d) Samoa. November 13, 1885, March 20, 1889. Landing party from the Trenton, Vandalia and Nipsic ashore in Apia.
- (e) Korea. July 24, 1894. Landing party from the Baltimore at Seoul.
- (f) China. December 4, 1895. Landing party from the Baltimore at Chefoo.
- (g) Samoa. March 14, May 18, 1889. Landing party from the Philadelphia at Apia.
- (h) Panama. November 4, 1903, May 23, 1904. Landing party from the Iowa and Machias in Panama and Colon.
- (i) Panama. November 4, 1903, May 23, 1904. Landing party at Colon of El Real or at Tuyra River from the Nashville, Prarie, Dixie, Wyoming, Marblehead, Bennington, Concord, Boston, Atlanta, Petrel, Mayflower and Topeka.
- (j) Cuba. June 6, July 24, 1912.

Continued on page three

**MORE CHANGES IN OFFICER
PERSONNEL**

Before the end of the month, Commander Eldredge, First Lieutenant and Damage Control Officer, will go to the Chicago as Damage Control Officer, Cruisers, ScoFor. Commander Eldredge will be well qualified for this job after his experience in organizing the present Damage Control bill now in effect on the Houston and his extended research into this subject. Commander Eldredge came to the Houston this past June from recruiting duty in Kansas City. During the Presidential Cruise he served as Navigator, being relieved by Comdr. Ingraham who will again relieve him before he takes up his new post. Lt.-Comdr. Arnold will become Navigator with Lieut. Moosebrugger taking Mr. Arnold's place as Gunnery Officer until the arrival of Lt.-Comdr. R. E. Keating.



ANOTHER MARK FOR STEVENS

Midshipman J. D. Stevens, '35, bettered a second United States collegiate swimming record Saturday, 16 February, as the undefeated United States Naval Academy Swimming team defeated the college of the City of New York, 48 to 23. Stevens established a new United States record for 150 foot pools by clipping 28 seconds from the 220-yard free style swim set by Samson of Michigan in 1927. The Midshipman swam the distance in 2m. 21.7s. Stevens has already set a new United States record in the 440 yard swim. He paddled the distance in 5m. 14.7s, breaking the mark held by O'Connor of Stanford since 1926.

THE OLD NAVY

Part and parcel of the old navy—the navy of sailing ships, self-trained officers, and bluff, hardy seamen—was Commodore John Rodgers. When 13 years old he joined a merchant ship, and in 11 years became a captain. He then resigned at the age of 24 and joined the navy in 1798 and became a second lieutenant aboard the Constellation. When 26 years old he became a captain, the highest naval rank then known.

To Commodore John Rodgers must always be given a conspicuous and honorable place in the history of our wars with the Barbary States. It might be of interest to learn that in those early days of the last century Commodore Rodgers greatly improved the moral tone of the squadron. He forbade duelling, criticism of superiors, the wearing of civilian dress ashore, he likewise forbade the Midshipmen lending money to each other or becoming indebted to tradesmen, while gambling, either public or private, was absolutely prohibited.

An incident which occurred on board one of Rodgers vessels while cruising in the Archipelago in the summer of 1826 may be quoted as illustrative of the discipline maintained in the old navy. The story is narrated by one of the officers of the vessel.

A short time since one of our Lieutenants accidentally heard one of the crew whistling on the quarter deck. "Mount the capstan," said he, "and whistle until I order you to stop."

'Aye, aye, sir,' was the ready reply. Whereupon the sailor seated himself upon it and whistled away for a long

Continued on page four

--: THE BLUE BONNET :--

A weekly publication published by the ship's company of the U. S. S. HOUSTON. Captain W. B. Woodson, U.S.N., Commanding and Commander F. D. Manock, U.S.N., Executive Officer.

Lt. (jg) J. B. Berkley, Editor

Ensign C. J. Mackenzie, Acting Editor

Associate Editors

Jack Holt, S1c

R.W. O'Brien, BM1c

--: CONTRIBUTORS :--

A.D. Hall, MM2c

R.W. Post, AOM3c

H.T. Clements, Pvt.

--: PRINTERS :--

N.H. Humphrey, CPtrr; J.W. LeWard, Prtr1c

T.B. Razlaff, S1c

G.A. Smith, S1c

23 March, 1935.



A SIGN OF LITTLENESS

"A man said: 'I have been waiting 10 years to get even with So-and-So, and now I have my chance.' Another said: 'That fellow double-crossed me once, and I will make him regret it if it takes me the rest of my life.'"

"Each of them was really saying: 'I am a little man.' For if biography and history teach us anything it is that big men have almost always refused to poison their spirits with vindictiveness and hate.

"Napoleon was by no means an ideal character, but he had superb indifference to personal animosity. When someone questioned his judgement in appointing one of his critics to an important office, Napoleon expressed surprise. 'What do I care what he thinks of me,' he demanded, 'as long as he can do the work?'"

"Abraham Lincoln amazed the nation by putting into his Cabinet his foremost political adversaries. As Secretary of War he chose Stanton, who sneeringly characterized him as a clown and a gorilla. He made Seward Secretary of State, knowing well that Seward regarded himself as much abler man. Chase, his Secretary of the Treasury, used his Cabinet influence to promote his own chances for the Presidential nomination. It meant nothing to Lincoln so long as Chase kept the confidence of the country and did his work well. When McClellan snubbed him brutally, and Lincoln was urged to replace him, he replied: 'I will hold McClellan's horse if only he will give us victories.'"

"Disraeli had the same calm superiority to personal resentment. Says Andre Maurois: 'During his short

tenure of power in 1868 he granted a pension to the children of John Leach, the Punch draughtsman, who had mercilessly attacked him for 30 years. Now, in 1874, his first action was to offer the highest distinction within his power to Thomas Carlyle, who had formerly asked how much longer John Bull would suffer this absurd monkey to dance on his chest. When a partisan of more vindictive turn expressed his astonishment at his meekness, he replied: 'I never trouble to be avenged. When a man injures me, I put his name on a slip of paper and lock it up in a drawer. It is marvelous to see how the men I have thus labeled have the knack of disappearing.'"

"In the Bible is this sentence: 'Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord.' A certain proportion of men feel that they must help the Lord in His task of repayment, that otherwise He will get behind His work. So they nurse personal injuries; they harbor resentment, and accept every opportunity to denounce and criticize.

"These are never big men. Big men are too busy." —Bruce Barton.



In this issue of the BLUE BONNET, you will notice a short editorial by Bruce Barton entitled "A Sign of Littleness." Mr. Barton is one of the greatest apostles of common sense of the present age. We are indeed fortunate in having Mr. Barton's permission through his friend, Captain Woodson, to reprint some of these selections.

Speaking of editorials, some time ago I appealed to our readers for contributions. The results of this appeal were gratifying. A number of very good poems, short skits, and articles have been turned in since then. The work still falls heavily on the heads of a few individuals; but, we don't mind the work if we can really believe that the paper is appreciated. The best way to show this appreciation is by contributing to its columns, helping us to get news and making helpful suggestions, thereby letting us know that you are interested.

A lot of credit goes to those boys down in the print shop for the fine manner in which they get the copy to press each week. Razlaff and Smith both spend a lot of extra time on each weeks publication with no extra compensation other than knowing their work is appreciated.

BOXIN' THE COMPASS

A railroad engineer friend of mine told me that one time he was hauling two hundred freight cars loaded with canary birds, and that everything went nicely—plenty of steam and a clear track—until nightfall. Then his train began to slow down and finally stalled. Neither he nor the rest of the train crew could find out what was the matter until he looked at the birds. During the day time, he said, the birds had been flying around in their cages and lightened the load. But when night came on they all went to roost, and their added weight was too much for the locomotive.

Bell: "Is marriage a failure?"

Si Pierce: "I've never been married, and cannot guess,

But courtship, I know, is a big success."

Shouldice: When was Rome built?

Wilkie: In the night.

Shouldice (Somewhat surprised): How come?

Wilkie: Why, I thought everybody knew that "Rome wasn't built in a day."

Patrol Officer: Doesn't your conscience bother you, Lee, drinking that hard liquor when you know it is meant for hairy chested sailors?

Lee: Yes Sir! I think it does, I know I've got a pain somewhere.

To write a song hit, take something composed by one of the masters and decompose it.



RULES OF THE ROAD

When you see three lights ahead,
Port your helm and show your red.
For passing steamers you should try
To keep this maxim in your eyes.
Green to green—or red to red—
Perfect safety—go ahead.
Both in safety and in doubt,
Always keep a good lookout.
Should there be no room to turn,
If to starboard red appear,
Stop your ship and go astern.
'Tis your duty to keep clear;
Act as judgement says is proper,
Port or starboard, back or stop her!
But when on your port is seen
A steamer with a light green,
There's not much for you to do—
The green light must look out for you!

(Author unknown)



NOSEY NEWS by EV' BODY

After a short so-called week we just had to scrape and scrape to find the lasting news on the lads: To start with, I imagined I was across the 180 Meridan the other day and then to my astonishment it was only McKee



loose again on one of his story telling tours. The "Croonin' Snarf" was loose again the other eve and practiced rolling in the bowling alleys, thanks for keeping the floors clean, Snarf!! Most anyone could have told Jones of the dashing F that it takes more than an overnight liberty to make San Francisco. Is it possible that we have another Golden Grainer in our midst? If so, ask Norton, SF2c, why the great dash for the PE train the other eve. They tell me that Sinclair looks just too, too divine in those white flannels and blue coat. And lest we miss it, did anyone notice that dash to request mast of Elliot's when he received that letter from Dia Nippon. Can you imagine Burgess, that energetic QM, blushingly admitting that he was the proud possessor of nice blonde curls until his 8th birthday. We further learn that Knowlden of the 3rd, was dashing madly about the decks trying to elude that Frisco observing party so that he would be able to keep that heavy date Friday. It appears that Slusarsky has some competition in his claim of having the only "Fog Horn" voice on the ship. That fireman would make a good BM striker if you were to judge them by their voices. Several men were scared

HAIL TO THE "N" DIVISION

Liberty before work.
Death before harmony
Chiefy and his high yellow
The Jew and his dame
Or Ralston Burgess and his way with women.
McKee and where we are going and when, (subject to change within the hour.)
Gamache and how to get rated
Oscar and how to keep his wife on the ship's breakfast cereal.
Holt as a perfect yeoman
Smith and ability to laugh at his own an' everybodys saying.
Cooley and his great longing for that good old farm.

—T. M. Smith

WIVES WHO CARE

Sincere within this heart of mine
A sailors love grows ever fine,
His wife is ever constant true
For him who wears a suit of blue.
Against the flowing sands of time
She waits for footsteps, to his shrine,
There that wife shall always be
True blue as the deep blue sea.
The kiss he leaves when he does part
Is locked forever in her heart,
The wee one that he leaves behind
Is her ideal to bear in mind.
That on the waters far at sea
Her sailors heart shall be free,
In knowing that the love left there
Is guarded well by the wife
who cares.

Mrs. H.H.A. (A
Golden Grainers better half).

out of ten years growth several evenings ago when DeGarmo, GM2c, let out that favorite love call. One of the well deck sailors went in search of the No. 1 side cleaner the other day and returned without him saying that he had looked in front of every mirror and still can't find him. NOTICE there is a slight misprint last week concerning the "Whiffle Diddy" for it seems that "Jimmie" K. Wallace, GM2c, is the expert while Wersal is only an amateur trying to become adept in this little known sport. Two of our star athletes missed that boat at Pico Landing, just because Dainwood had to show the sweet young thing his operation scar with Adams assisting. We will leave it up to "Frenchy" Godaire, the silent Truesdale of the R division, to answer this

EXPEDITIONARY MEDAL

Landing party from the Paduch, Eagle, and Nashville at El Cobre, El Cuero, Siboney and Woodfred.

(k) Honduras. March 18, June 1, 1907. Landing party ashore at Puerto Cortez, San Pedro, from the Marietta, and Paducah.

(l) Cuba. February 25, April 3, 1917. Landing party from the Olympia, Baltimore, San Francisco, Montana and Machias.

(m) Honduras. February 28, March 13, 1924. Landing party at Le Ceiba, Puerto Cortez and Tela from the Denver, Billingsley and Lardiner. March 18, April 30, 1924. Landing party from the Milwaukee at Tegucigalpa. September 10-15, 1924. Landing party from the Rochester at La Ceiba.

(n) Nicaragua. May 7, June 4, 1926. Landing party from the Cleveland at Bluefields.

This list will be added to as new expeditions for which separate medals were not awarded, are submitted, verified, checked and approved by the Navy Department Board of Awards.

Since there are no funds for issuance of this medal at the present time, requests for the medal may be submitted for checking. If correct, the bureau may authorize the individual to wear the ribbon for this medal and his name will be filed. Distribution of medals will be commenced as soon as possible, after funds are available.

Commanding Officers and other officers or persons who have participated in expeditions, desiring to have such expeditionary service included in the list in the Bureau of Navigation Manual, may submit requests through official channels to the Secretary of the Navy (Board of Awards) for necessary action. The name of the ship from which landing and the inclusive dates for the landing force, must be stated as accurately as possible.

one: What connection is there between a blonde, a key, and a bathroom? What is this we hear about Rosolowski claiming that Pankowski is his long lost brother. And then we find that the "Buddah" of the dashing 4th buying the little gal all the drinks she could drink until he suddenly discovered that he was paying the cocktail price for a Teatotlers drinks. 'Sall.

BASEBALL

Our second game in the season showed much improvement in the team as a whole and those of you who did not see this game missed a thriller. With the exception of one bad inning, it was a well played and hard fought game right up to the last out.

The Houston outit the San Francisco 11 to 10 but errors spelled defeat for us.

Despite the fact that he had only one day to warm up in, Johnson really pitched a winning game. The biggest improvement shown by our team was their hitting with Eggerter leading with two homers and a sizzling double in three trips to the plate. The game was anybody's throughout.

Every man picked out the fast ones and poked them to the far corners of the lot, several of which would surely have been hits if the 'Frisco outfielders hadn't moved to the very edge of the cliff after the first barrage of line drives. The infield still needs plenty of practice before they can really click, but they have the stuff, so watch them.

The line-up.

HOUSTON:		8			
Player	Pos.	AB	H	R	E
Nickel	RF	4	1	1	0
Dainwood	2B	4	2	0	3
Willmuth	LF	4	1	1	1
Spruell	C	4	1	1	1
Davis	1B	4	1	1	2
Ryan	CF	3	1	2	0
Egertter	3B	3	3	2	0
Sheppard	SS	3	1	0	2
Johnson	P	3	0	0	0
(sub) Vance	CF	0	0	0	0

HR - 4 3B - 1 2B - 2 SO - 2

SAN FRANCISCO:		15			
Player	Pos.	AB	H	R	E
Shepard	2B	5	0	1	1
Bartlett	RF	4	0	0	0
Sturdivant	C	4	2	2	1
Shapley	1B	4	0	1	1
Edsall	SS	4	2	2	0
Green	LF	4	2	3	0
Krokroski	CF	4	1	3	0
Orvorish	3B	4	1	2	1
Hopkins	P	4	2	1	0
(sub) VanEss	LF	0	0	0	0

HR - 0 3B - 0 2B - SO - 3

Dot: "I kiss until I'm purple in the face."

George: "Well, get busy and let's see a little color in your cheeks."

1935 ALL-NAVY BOXING AND WRESTLING CHAMPS

Boxing

Pigarut (Ariz.) Flyweight
 Oliver, (Cal.) Bantamweight
 Volpe, (SLC) Featherweight
 Moore, (Ind.) Lightweight
 Anderson, (Tenn.) Welterweight
 Sparr, (Mel.) Middleweight
 Ladley, (Ind.) Light-heavy weight
 Domatead, (Tenn.) Heavy weight.

Wrestling

Hershey, (W.Va.) Bantamweight.
 Brandon, (SLC.) Featherweight.
 Lawrence, (Chi.) Lightweight.
 Sutherman, (Okla.) Welterweight.
 Adams, (Mel.) Middleweight.
 Fisher, (Nev.) Lighthouse
 Babish, (Ariz.) Heavy

In some close and interesting bouts, fifteen boxers and wrestlers won those All-Navy belts this past Saturday afternoon at the Navy Field, Long Beach. In the boxing events the Battle Force fighters had a slight edge on the Scouting Force boys, winning five bouts to their opponents three. In the first round Pigarut of the Ariz. won from Ignacio of the Chicago on a technical K.O. In the Bantam class, Oliver won on another technical in the second round, which would have been a KO had the round continued, from Castro of the Chester. In the featherweight class Volpe of the Salt Lake City won the unanimous decision of the judges against Pepin of the Mississippi. Sparr of the Melville took the honors in the middleweight class by a technical KO in the fourth against Manning of the Dobbin who was unable to weather the storm of blows thrown at him by the Melville man. Ladley, light heavyweight from the Indianapolis, won from Stone of the Tennessee by the unanimous decision of the judges. In the heavy weight event, the two hundred pound Irwin of the Chicago fell in the third under the smashing attack of the 175 pound Domstead of the Tennessee.

In the wrestling events, the Battle Force also won by a comfortable margin of five to two. Hershey of the West Virginia won from Wagner of the Pensacola by the top time of 1:11. Brandon of the Salt Like City threw Hudson of the Tennessee in 3:28 with a straight body slam. With a wrist lock and body scissors, Lawrence of the Chicago pinned Rath of the Nev. to the mat in 6:13. With a top time

CONCORD WINS BATTENBURG CUP

In one of the biggest Fleet athletic up-sets of the year, the Concord won the Battenburg cup in a race where she wasn't even considered in the running. The Vestal, by virtue of her decisive victory in the Scouting Force races, was considered the favorite to win with the Salt Lake and Maryland conceded a chance to win. At the crack of the gun, the Concord aggregation took the lead which they held throughout the race. Following the Concord across the finish line were the crews of the Salt Lake, Chester, Pennsylvania and Maryland in that order. Time of winner 15 minutes 37 seconds.

The First Enlistment race was won by the Northampton in 15:7. The Marylands Marine detachment won the water soldier's event in 15:1.

YE OLD NAVY

time, got wearied, made many a wry face, cursed his bad luck, and whistled again. Some six hours passed and the poor fellow's mouth had assumed rather an odd shape, for whistle he could not, and at length gradually extending his jaws, he asked for a drink of water, and dryly exclaimed: 'I'm d..... if I ain't tired of whistling. The Officer of the Deck then gave him permission to come down.'

Destroyer No. 254 and Torpedo Boat No. 4 bore the name of Rodgers.

"I've got an idea that's going to be worth a fortune."

"What?"

"An alarm clock that emits the delicious odors of frying bacon and fragrant coffee."

of 8:18 Suherman won from Bureau of the Chester. Adams of the Melville won from McKeig of the Portland in one of the most interesting bouts of the day by pinning his opponent to the mat with a wrist lock and cross body slam. With a top time of 6:57, Fisher won from the Salt Lake City entry, Baris. In the heavy weight event, Babish defeated Man Mountain Emilo of the Chester with a top time of 6:45.

"Do you like French burlesque?"
 "I never cared for Frog legs."