



Houston Tops Quincy In Smoker

LAST Friday night at the 'Y' the Houston wrestlers won over the Quincy grapplers by taking two bouts to their one; the other contesting bout turning into a draw. The only Quincy entrant in boxing fought a draw with Martin of the 1st division.

Wrestling

Houston		Houston	
Harvey	vs	Chick	Exhibition
Houston		Quincy	
Arthur	vs	Bartolucci	Arthur won by decision.
Davis	vs	Langevin	Langevin won by decision.
Fordemwalt	vs	Baronowski	Fordemwalt won by a fall.
Henry	vs	Relac	Draw.

Boxing

Houston		Houston	
Mahl	vs	Perry	Exhibition
Adams	vs	Bishop	Exhibition
Houston		Quincy	
Martin	vs	Sullivan	Draw.

Between bouts in wrestling the Lodena Edgcombe School for Dance entertained all hands with some plain and fancy dancing.

Although the Quincy did not provide the number of contestants desired to make a well rounded meet, everyone enjoyed the wrestling and fights. We may have another smoker while in the yard.

Big Berthas Shelled Paris

How the Big Berthas were constructed

THE MAMMOTH rifled cannon with which the Germans bombarded Paris in 1918 from a distance of more than 75 miles were called Big Berthas in allusion to Bertha Krupp in whose factory they were made. Although all these long range guns and drawings of them were destroyed before the Allies entered Germany after the armistice, there is not so much mystery about their construction. Before the war closed, British, French and Italians were having guns of this type constructed. Their range depended on the following: If a projectile is fired high enough it will travel the greater part of its horizontal distance through the thin upper atmosphere and its range will thus be greatly increased. In order to do this, the Big Berthas were fired at an angle of 55 degrees to the horizon and the shells attained a height of 25 miles. These guns, some of which were one hundred and twenty six feet long, weighed approximately one hundred and fifty tons each.

All shells that fell in the City of Paris exploded and so no complete shells were ever recovered. Some of these guns were made by retubing 15 inch naval guns, lengthening the bore and reducing the diameter. These guns were of about six to eight inches in diameter. Owing to the extra large charge of powder, probably about 600 to 700 pounds, the guns eroded rapidly and soon lost their accuracy.

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Mat and Ring Teams Going to Town

THE EDITOR catches me mugging Morpheus behind one of the presses in the Print Shop, and he says to me, "So that's where you are! Here," he says, "we need some more dope for the paper, go find out what you can about the Boxers and Wrestlers." So not being in an argumental mood, and him being bigger than me anyway, I slides over to the Navy "Y" to get a gander at these grunt and groaners doing their stuff.

I'm looking for Wellbourn, the coach, and following directions I finally spots him hiding behind a shot of twisted rope the Cubans call cigars. I struts over and gives him the lowdown on why I'm there. After he hears my troubles he throws out one of his chubby arms in the direction of the mat where some 15 lads are grunting their knowledge.

"There you are," he says, "the finest bunch of grapplers I've had under my wing in a long time," and he starts clucking like a hen having done her duty.

I glances over and spots Chick, All Navy Bantamweight, in the melee. He's bundled up like a South Sea Islander in the Arctics. "Sweating off excess galley muscles" says Wellbourn.

Beside him Butler, ex-Asiatic Champ, is doing his bit. He keeps pulling tricks out of the bag until his opponents think the whole squad is in the match.

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—: THE BLUE BONNET :—

A weekly publication of the ship's company of the U.S.S. Houston, Captain G. N. Barker, U.S.N., Commanding and Commander C. A. Bailey, U.S.N., Executive Officer.

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Rates Are Here Again

THE CALL for division officers to submit names of men who are qualified for the next higher rate goes out again. This means that a man must have served a requisite time in his present rate, that he have good marks in conduct and proficiency in rating, that the course for the desired rate be entered in his record, and that the man is recommended by his division officer.

Like clock-work every quarter of the year the list of men qualified is submitted. And like clock-work many names have always been left off. Why?

It doesn't take any Sherlock Holmes or an efficiency expert to dig out any mystifying reason. The cause is immediately apparent. Ninety five percent of the reasons why the list is not any larger is because the men do not have their Bureau of Navigation courses finished.

Here is how it usually works. Joe Punkinhead is reading Lurid Tales in his bunk when he overhears a remark to the effect that the call for rates is out again. Slowly he tries to shake the torpid mood from the "Shadow Trail of Blood" out of his soul and at last manages to pull out a musty almost forgotten instruction book. If he has only three or four assignments to go (most of the others done under the stimulus of the last call) he will rush up to his division officer the next day to finish up the book. If there are quite a few assignments left he will religiously do a few and then later slowly become disinterested.

It is only those for whom the shoe fits that should heed the moral of this tale. If you are one of the

Mat and Ring Teams

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"They're all old timers," says Wellbourn as he shifts the black hemp to the starboard side of his bread mashers, "all excepting those two,—Vassar and Keimel. I got that last one from the inter-division meets. They're all fine boys," he says, "fine boys." I'm not paying much attention to his line on account of I was wondering if that Corporal Vassar is as tough as he looks. I don't need to ask this cause Wellbourn pipes up and says words to that effect.

He says his chances of having a winning team this year are pretty good. "Yeah?" says I, kinda wondering on account of they lost two good men since last season, Pratt and Folta. "Yeah," says Wellbourn and looks me in the eye maliciously. "I'm agreeing," I says, and changes the subject.

By this time the mighty "Headlock" has gotten off on a tangent telling me about the old days, and the tough ones then, so I gets to thinking that it's time I should shove off, which I do.

Going down below in the locker rooms what do I find but Archie Arsenault just beating the tar out of his shadow, showing the lads grouped around him how its done. He sees me standing there looking scared midst all the pugilistic mugs that grace the workout room, and coming over he pants, "What're you looking for, trouble?". I gets him quieted down and sells him the idea of using his team for paper material, and then he starts talking.

"I've got five of my last year's boys here," he says, "there's Martin, Holton, Hodge, Harris, and Adams." With that he took a swipe at a passing fly and nearly knocked my ear off. "Oh yes," he says, "Gugelletti over there was on the team a few years back but wasn't on board last year." About that time I gets interested in the way a couple of lads are swinging their dukes in the center of the ring and forget to listen to the dope. I finally comes to as he's

Joe Punkinheads you'll be much happier if you change your name to Joe Professor. Just a little study and less "Lurid Tales" will turn the trick.

telling of three or four he found thru the inter-division battes. "Yes sir," he says, "if it hadn't been for those meets I wouldn't have Houston, Teshnor, Harwick or that stonewall Dalton." I glances over the bunch and am I glad I'm just a visitor? ask me. About now I'm getting kinda weak in the knees seeing all the blood and battling so I says I gotta go. Archie walks to the door with me mumbling to me, "Sure we're going to have a winning team, what d'you think?" and he gives me one of those Wellbourn glares. I see this 'Y' is no place for a soft, life-loving man like me, so I shoots away trying to keep the smell of rosin and sweat from choking me.

Getting back to the press room the Ed sights me and slinks over (the Ed is always slinking around like a cat looking for a mouse to make love to). I shows him the below line-ups and he says, with that wicked sneer of his, "Is that all you could get?", and me risking life and limb for that dope too. That's gratitude.

Wrestling Team

Chick	F2c	118 lbs.
Harvey	F2c	135 lbs.
Keimel	F2c	135 lbs.
Arthur	GM2c	145 lbs.
Davis	HA1c	155 lbs.
Beckwith	S1c	155 lbs.
Butler	Cox.	155 lbs.
Forde Walt	GM3c	165 lbs.
Freeman	GM2c	165 lbs.
Coates	S S1c	175 lbs.
Miller	S1c	175 lbs.
Henry	S1c	210 lbs.
Vassar	Cpl.	234 lbs.

Boxing Team

Colbert	S2c	118 lbs.
Gugelletti	FC2c	118 lbs.
Holton	MA2c	126 lbs.
Houston	S2c	126 lbs.
Hodge	MA2c	135 lbs.
Christensen	S2c	135 lbs.
Martin	S1c	147 lbs.
Mahl	F3c	147 lbs.
Blessing	F3c	147 lbs.
Harris	Pfc.	160 lbs.
Teschner	S2c	160 lbs.
Allred	S2c	175 lbs.
Dalton	S2c	175 lbs.
Adams	Cox.	175 lbs.
Bishop	Pvt.	185 lbs.
Hartwick	S2c	205 lbs.

Newberry: How long did it take you and Speed Dotterer to go to Long Beach?

Rushworth: Nine and a half hours.

Newberry: Whew! What does Speed drive?

Rush.: He doesn't, he flies a '36 Oldsmobile!



According to Weatherford, Texas, newspaper, Glen Crow was knocked out in the third round of a bout with the Fleet Champ. It seems, so the story goes, he entered the ring against the Fleet Champ and though KO'd in the third, is one of the up and coming lads in Fleet Fistics. Ocko says if a fellow don't blow his own horn no one's gonna blow it for him!! Keep it up — Jim Crow!!

#

Frankie Kelly, Seaman bunting tosser was seen ashore escorting some modern version of the Battleship Katy of '98. Had on a second class jumper, really putting on the dog. Now what excuse have you this time boy?

#

Billy Houston, Seaman Signal Striker received a birthday spanking by mistake. In Ocko's column last week an item read "Happy birthday Houston". His buddies mistook the meaning — gave Billy a hearty seat warming. Little Ocko apologizes!! So Sorry.

#

And then there was the machinist's mate and the fireman off the Rambler Ship — squiring a couple of gals at the Pirate's Cave—smoking El Ropos, having a wonderful time, so they said. How were the heads Monday, boys?

#

Rozecki and Hasty cracking elbows in a Georgia Street bar, Rosy thought us rather short not to have at least one with him; thanks fella — don't use it!

#

Among the old Rambler Ship's representatives on Market St. were Dalton, B Div., Plemmel of the third, and Houston of 'C'. Just coming out of hiding at 1230 the lads looked pretty smooth except for the sleepy eyes! Musta helped the milkman on the way home!!! Ocko says that's bad dope.

Pat Patterson doing only sixty-five got a ticket—hope you don't lose too much Pat, take it easy next time. Remember Head? He was doing a 'little over eighty'. They got him too.

#

What caused the rapid revielle on part of Ship's Service Davis last week? Seems he left his bunk, hit the deck and was in blues in nothing flat. Something must have bitten the lad.

#

Boilermaker Wade coming home early from Frisco—feet tired Pudgy? Ocko says riding those buses is sure some fun.

#

FLASH Its not not very often that our full-fledged cop, De Shields, gets a chance to test his training, but last Sunday was an opportune time. Seems he was detailed to trail two suspicious looking characters around the decks during visiting hours. After "Hawkshawing" for some time he found the doubtful pair to be a couple of farmers on a visit from Iowa. Tsk. Tsk.

#

Some things we'd like to see on the Houston: Both Scuttle-butts working at the same time; more cooks in the galley; Goon Jones up in time for morning jamoke; Newberry aboard when in liberty watch; all the washrooms open one whole day; a Mare Island - Vallejo jitney when you really want one.

#

'Nuff said, Ocko says — So long, I'll be watchng the Contribution Box.

I am writing in this peculiar manner to prove that everybody, male or female, is possessed with unlimited energy that enables him, or her, to unriddle a curiosity. By now, no doubt, you have arrived at the conclusion that this is but foolishness, and even then you might continue to enlighten yourself as to how curious you really were. I do hope you've arrived at the conclusion that human might go to arouse curiosity in another I was curious as to how on liberty. ty.

Shellbacks Versus Pollywogs

REMEMBER when the Houston pollywogs mutinied and took over the ship, only ship in which the pollywogs were victorious. Davy Jones came up the hawse pipe and was finally persuaded to permit the ship to cross the line.

Proimos remembers, putting pepper in blowers, to break up meetings, training fire hoses on other shellback meetings, and all but tarring and feathering the C.P.O.'s.

The following day King Neptune, Queen Amphrodite, and Princess Undine held court. What a court! Davy Jones turned up again, seems that he is a big wig. Every one a royal Babies, nurses, admirals, navigator, judges, bailiff and recorder, prosecuting attorneys, public defenders, sheriff, doctors, pharmacist, undertaker, dentist. No need to list anymore. Just think of any business and it has its counterpart on the court of King Neptune. Even the bums were represented by only one title however, "Royal Bum". The others had different names. The undertaker had come prepared, his coffin had a hole to breath through. To help breathing there was a fitting for a fire hose. Many would rather have taken a Sick Bay pill in place of the pills supplied by the doctor and pharmacists. Red and black pepper, quinine, alum, and any other vile concoction is an ingredient in the kill or cure capsule.

Capital punishment has not yet been passed in King Neptune's realm but he has a hot seat which is used as a substitute. Before one is honored to reach the hot seat he must be prepared by the surgeons. An operation with an electrical knife usually, and appendix or a kidney is removed before gong to the hot seat. The result is the same. Cheek and SandGap Standafer are the ship's barbers but King Neptune would have his own. You must understand that beards of neptunites are very tough from much soaking in salt and need a more severe treatment in shaving. King Neptune did not instruct his barbers carefully in the safety precautions of shaving pollywogs. The razors, shaving cream and lotion are of different composition from what a pollywog is accustomed. Usually it is about all

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The Ship's Bank

THERE has been some misunderstanding among the members of the Ship's Company in regards to what is known as the Ship's Bank. It is the means by which a man may put away savings, in the amounts of five (\$5.00) dollars, or sums divisible by five, in keeping with the Supply Officer. Deposits may be made in cash or by checkage on the pay roll. This money is kept there until the date of discharge of the man concerned. The interest paid is four per cent (4%) per annum, exactly twice that paid by many commercial banks and savings accounts.

Requests for deposits are obtained by special request (the same as for special money) the routine work is done by the Pay Office. Requests to deposit money to a savings account of the Ship's Bank are very seldom disapproved. The money is entered into a deposit record book by number, in the name of the depositor, the same as an allotment to a bank or dependent. When you receive your Honorable Discharge from the U.S. Navy the money, plus accumulated interest is paid you, to aid you getting relocated in the life of a civilian in the U.S.A.

Patronize the Ship's Bank.

Big Berthas

(From Page 1.)

Apparently all the Big Berthas used by the Germans, seven in all, had been rebored once and were in the Krupp factory for a third cut when the Armistice was signed. The bombardment of Paris began in March 1918 and lasted 144 days, although actual firing took place only 44 days. One hundred and eighty three shells fell in Paris and one hundred and twenty fell in the suburbs. Two hundred and fifty six persons were killed and much property destroyed.

Warden What made you beat up your cell-mate the way you did?

96856 Aw, dat guy gets wise wit me

Warden What's he done now?

96856 Tore de leaf off de calendar and it was my toin.

Shellbacks Versus Pollywogs

(From Page 3.)

that he can take at once. Just to bring him to he is dumped over backwards into the royal tank where the royal bears take care that the proper attention is given for the speediest recovery. Remember how Slodek eluded the bears by swimming under water to the far side of the tank and trying to dive over the edge. He got caught on the edge with his fanny up. After much urging he was able to free himself.

In order to keep all shellbacks happy (they are very temperamental, the poor dears), each was allowed to have a shalealegh of his very own. Now the shellbacks form in two rows facing each other and form what they call a gauntlet. When a pollywog passes through the gauntlet the shellbacks apply the shalealeghs to the posterior which is always just around a corner. And Lo! After this labor a new shellback is born.

I Don't Get It

Girls love fur coats, a fur coat costs a lot, a lot is a piece of land, and land is dirt. Therefore, girls love dirt.

"So your daughter is going around the world this summer alone. Is she prepared for the journey?"

"Well, she can say 'NO' in twelve languages."

The flivver pounded laboriously down the pavement and gradually settled at the curb with a groan and a sigh. The motor continued to rumble. The town wit nearby did his daily bit of philosophizing with, "Yew might as well turn 'er off, feller, there's no concrete comin' out of her."

A recruit stood on a burning deck,

But, as far as I could learn,

He stood in perfect safty

He was far too green to burn!

Jack: Does my love-making intoxicate you?

Jean: No you half pint .

And then there was the WPA worker who fell down and broke his leg—termites ate the shovel out from under him.



As early as 1850, a telegraph set was used on board an American man-o'-war. Admiral Perry took an outfit with his squadron to Japan in 1852.

The Naval Expansion Bill which recently became law provides for an approximate 20 per cent increase in the combat strength of the U. S. Fleet, including the addition of 3 new battleships, 2 aircraft carriers, 9 cruisers, 23 destroyers, 9 submarines and 26 auxiliaries (consisting of 3 destroyer tenders, 2 submarine tenders, 10 seaplane tenders, 1 repair ship, 4 oil tankers, 2 minesweepers and 2 fleet tugs). The Bill also provides for the addition of 950 airplanes to the Fleet.

Between the northern boundaries of Montana and Mexico, a region which extends through the states of Utah, Idaho, Nevada, New Mexico, and Arizona, there are more than a million horses wild and free.

Kill Devil Hill, from which the Wright brothers flew the first successful heavier-than-air plane, has moved more than a quarter of a mile since that flight in 1903. Until recently anchored by man planted grass and shrubbery, it was, as many other sand hills on the eastern coast of North Carolina, being constantly moved and changed in shape.

That the absolute record for duration of fog in the United States was observed at Sequin, Maine, 2,734 hours in 1907, equivalent to about 30 per cent of the entire year.

It takes more separate operations and more pains to make a silken handkerchief for a lady than it does to make a large rug for the parlor at home unless the rug is Oriental.