

—: 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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HONOR FOUNDER OF NAVY DAY

(Editor's Note): The following letter has been received from one of our many readers, in far off Coco Solo, whose ability to detect apparent errors is rather remarkable.

"To the Editor of the "Blue Bonnet":
 U.S.S. Houston, Long Beach, Calif:

Dear Sir:

I have seen and heard of many remarkable men in my short career in the Navy but according to your article in the "Blue Bonnet" of 27 November 1937, in honor of the founder of Navy Day, Theodore Roosevelt seems to be the most remarkable of them all.

If you will take the time and trouble to re-read said article, you will notice, no doubt, that the letter of commendation to Mrs. Hamilton was signed, supposedly, by Theodore Roosevelt and dated 11 November 1922.

In checking on this article we find that Mr. Roosevelt died 6 January 1919 and therefore couldn't possibly have written the letter you published.

Just a Stooge."

(Explanation): "Teddy" Roosevelt whom most of us know as Colonel Theodore Roosevelt had a son named Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. Upon the death of his father he dropped the Jr. and on 11 November 1922 was the assistant secretary of the navy, on which date the letter to Mrs. Hamilton was signed. The present Theodore is also a colonel.

We trust the above explanation will entirely clear up the identity and question of dates to one and all of our many valuable and apparently interested readers.

HOUSTON OFFICER TO BE
DETACHED

Ensign F. L. Barrows, 2d Division officer who has been aboard since graduation from the Naval Academy has received orders detaching him from the HOUSTON and directing him to report to Submarine School, New London, Conn.

He will be detached about the middle of December.

Lt. (jg) A. C. Ingels reported aboard on 19 June 1937 from the U.S.S. BREESE. He will take over the duties of 2d Division officer upon detachment of Ensign Barrows.

BEAUTY IN DISTRESS

Dear Editor:

I am a very lonely girl who lives alone on the Pike. I heard the HOUSTON is going to have a ship's dance. Do you think you could get somebody to take me, I have enclosed a sketch of myself.



I am twenty-one, have blond hair and blue eyes. I have a 1938 Packard roadster and could meet my escort on the dock. I have just inherited my father's business, a combination liquor store and restaurant.

Please, do you think you could find someone who would like to take me to the dance?

Joy.

(Editor's Note): If there's any man interested, further information such as address, etc., can be obtained from the Editor.

THE DYING AVIATOR

A poor aviator lay dying
 At the end of a bright summer's day
 His comrades had gathered about him
 To carry his fragments away.
 The airplane was piled on his wish-
 bone;
 His Hotchkiss was wrapped 'round his
 head;
 He wore a sparkplug on each elbow,
 'Twas plain he would shortly be dead.
 He spit out a valve and a gasket
 And stirred in the slump where he lay,
 And then to his wondering comrades,
 These brave parting words he did say:
 "Take the manifold out of my larynx
 And the butterfly valve off my neck,
 Remove from my kidneys the camrods
 There's a lot of good parts in this
 wreck.
 Take the piston rods out of my sto-
 mach
 And the cylinders out of my brain,
 Extract from my liver the crankshaft,
 And assemble the engine again.
 Pull the longeron out of my liver,
 The turnbuckle out of my ear;
 From the back of my neck take the
 rudder,
 There's all of your airplane here.
 I'll be riding a cloud in the morning
 With no rotary before me to cuss;
 Take the lead from your feet and get
 busy,
 There's another lad needing this bus.

SPORTORIAL

In the Central European Tennis Championships in Roumaina, Poland's crack doubles team of Kashmir Tarowski and Walentky Bratek were among those favored. Astonishment ran high when the pair answered a call to enter the court for a crucial match staggering noticeably. In his first attempt to serve, Tarowski fanned, sending his teammate into paroxysms of uncontrollable mirth. Many a time during the first and only set did the Poles bump into each other, fall flat on the court. When they had lost the set 6-0, officials tried to call the match off, nearly precipitated a brawl. Finally a member of the Polish Consulate tactfully admonished his countrymen, led them quietly off the court to bed.

The Panama Canal is considered the world's greatest engineering feat—cost of construction was \$338,000,000.