



# SMOKER

---

SAT., JULY 27, 1918



---

— U. S. S. —  
**ARIZONA**



THE BATTENBURG CUP

## THE BATTENBURG CUP RACE

---

The race-boat crew of the U. S. S. ARIZONA on July 4th, 1918, won the BATTENBURG CUP RACE; winning from a field including the heretofore undefeated crew of the U. S. S. NEVADA and the boats of the CONNECTICUT, UTAH, MINNESOTA, KANSAS, OKLAHOMA, VIRGINIA and IOWA.

The Challenge Cup was originally presented by Prince Louis of Battenburg; and is the premier racing trophy of the American Navy. For the past two years it has been held by the U. S. S. Nevada.

The Battenburg Cup has been raced for and won twenty-two times.

---

### THE RACE-BOAT CREW OF THE U. S. S. ARIZONA

	Bow	
	J. F. STEIN—Sea.	
Port 5		Starboard 5
F. B. REHORST—G. M. 3c.		J. A. SCAGNELLI—B. M. 2c.
Port 4		Starboard 4
R. HENSLY—B. M. 1c.		E. A. RUCHT—Cox.
Port 3		Starboard 3
E. E. ERICKSON—Cox.		N. KENNY—Yeo. 2c.
Port 2		Starboard 2
W. P. MOULAND—Stkr. 1c.		G. M. SEVERTSON—Sea.
Port 1		Starboard 1
H. SCHANCK—Q. M. 3c.		L. PATTERSON—Q. M. 3c.
	Stroke	
	C. G. ROOK—B. M. 2c	
	Cox.	
	J. D. ELDRIDGE—C. M. A. A.	

-:- P R O G R A M -:-

---

1. EDDIE SMITH, U. S. S. Arizona 116 LBS.  
Fleet Champion Bantamweight vs. CAPRELLA, U. S. S. New Jersey  
Contender for Bantamweight Belt
2. WOODY, The Nevada Comedian - - - - - In His Own "Nut Stuff"
3. FISHER, U. S. S. South Carolina 133 LBS.  
Fleet Champion Featherweight vs. LEE, U. S. S. Kansas  
Contender for Lightweight Belt
4. ARIZONA'S JAZZ BAND
- 
- INTERMISSION 45 MINUTES FOR REFRESHMENTS
- 
5. JARKOWSKI, U. S. S. Arizona 135 LBS.  
Fleet Champion Lightweight vs. McMANUS, U. S. S. Nevada  
Contender for Lightweight Belt
6. JOHNSON, The Arizona's Baritone
7. DAVIS, SIGNIOUS AND LEWIS - - - - - "Three Counts From Sands Street"
8. SCHMADER, U. S. S. Illinois HEAVYWEIGHT  
Navy Champion Heavyweight vs. MORROW, U. S. S. New Jersey  
Former Fleet Heavyweight

---

BOUTS: SIX ROUNDS, TWO MINUTES EACH

REFEREE: JIMMY MURRAY

ALL BOUTS UNOFFICIAL

## GOOD-BYE BROADWAY, HELLO FRANCE!

---

Good-bye New York town, good-bye Miss Liberty,  
Your light of freedom will guide us across the sea,  
Every soldier's sweetheart bidding good-bye,  
Every soldier's mother drying her eye  
Cheer up we'll soon be there,  
Singing this Yankee air:

Vive Pershing is the cry across the sea,  
We're united in this fight for Liberty,  
France sent us a soldier, brave La Fayette,  
Whose deeds and fame we cannot forget  
Now that we have the chance,  
We'll pay our debt to France.

### CHORUS

Good-bye Broadway, Hello France,  
We're ten million strong,  
Good-bye sweethearts, wives and mothers,  
It won't take us long,  
Don't you worry while we're there,  
It's for you we're fighting too,  
So good-bye Broadway, Hello France,  
We're going to square our debt to you.

The National Air  
The Star-spangled Banner.

---

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;

Cho. — Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner still wave  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,  
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,  
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream:

Cho. — 'Tis the star-spangled banner: oh, long may it wave  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,  
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,  
A home and a country should leave us no more?  
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.  
No refuge could save the hireling and slave  
From the terror and flight or the gloom of the grave:

Cho. — And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand  
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;  
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land  
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"

Cho — And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

## A REQUEST

IT is requested that a little cooperation be given by the visitors and crew of the Arizona so that every man on board may get his share of the refreshments.

The starboard side of the main deck is reserved for the visitors. Please take places at tables in order of Divisions, first Division forward.

The port side of the main deck is reserved for the crew. Please take places at tables in order of ship's division, first division forward. All Engineers will be served on the port side of the second deck.

## Menu

CHICKEN SALAD

SANDWICHES

LEMONADE

ICE CREAM

CAKE

CIGARS

CIGARETTES

---

### FROM THE SHIP'S COMPANY TO THEIR CAPTAIN

---

The crew of the ARIZONA,  
Like many a good ship's crew,  
Would like to thank their Captain,  
For the things he lets them do.

For the movies they have each evening,  
For the boxing fests galore,  
And the pleasure he seems to manifest,  
In things by which they set store.

It's sure some inspiration,  
And there's nothing they can't do,  
When the ship is with the Captain,  
And the Captain's with the crew!



E E E  
E 9 E's E  
E E E

8 Five-inch  
1 Fire Control