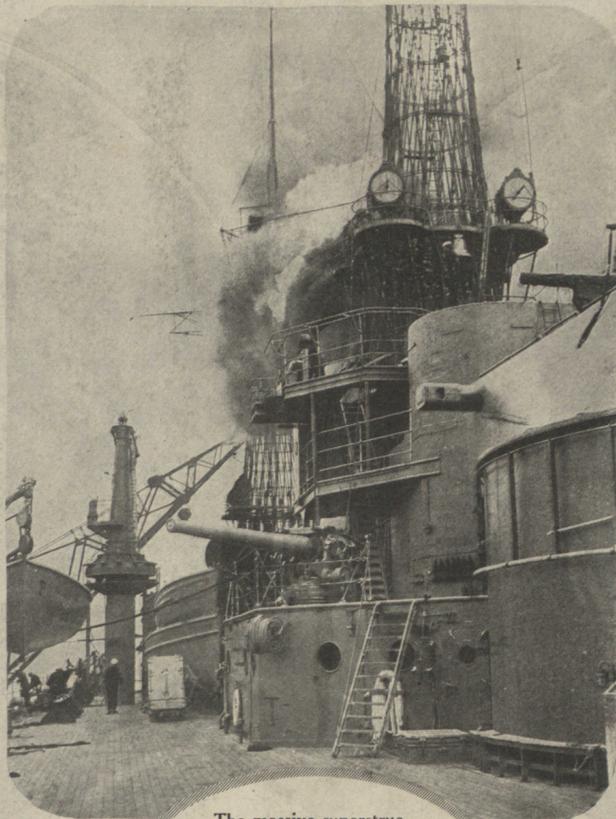
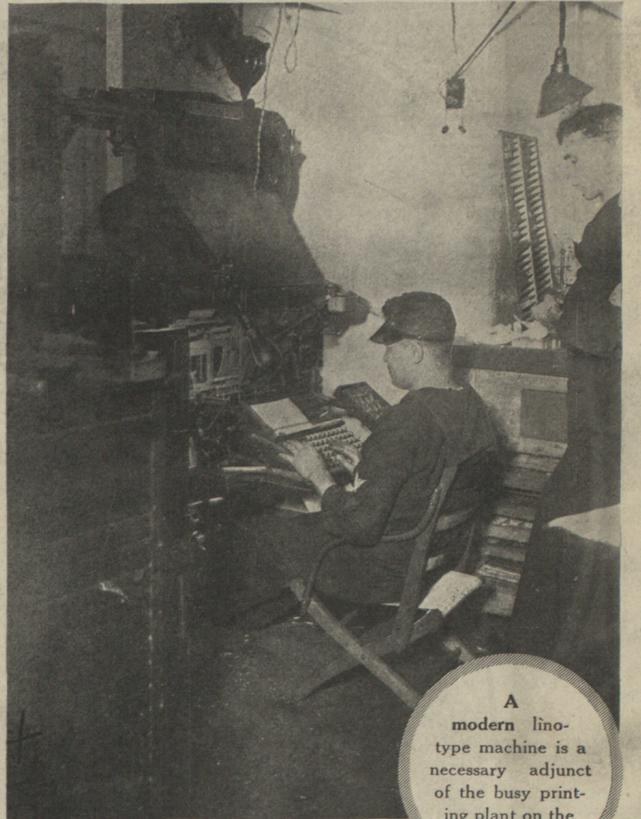


When the young salt writes home it is on stationery printed in the up-to-the minute shop here pictured.



The massive superstructure of the Pennsylvania, at the early morning hour for getting up steam.



A modern linotype machine is a necessary adjunct of the busy printing plant on the warship.

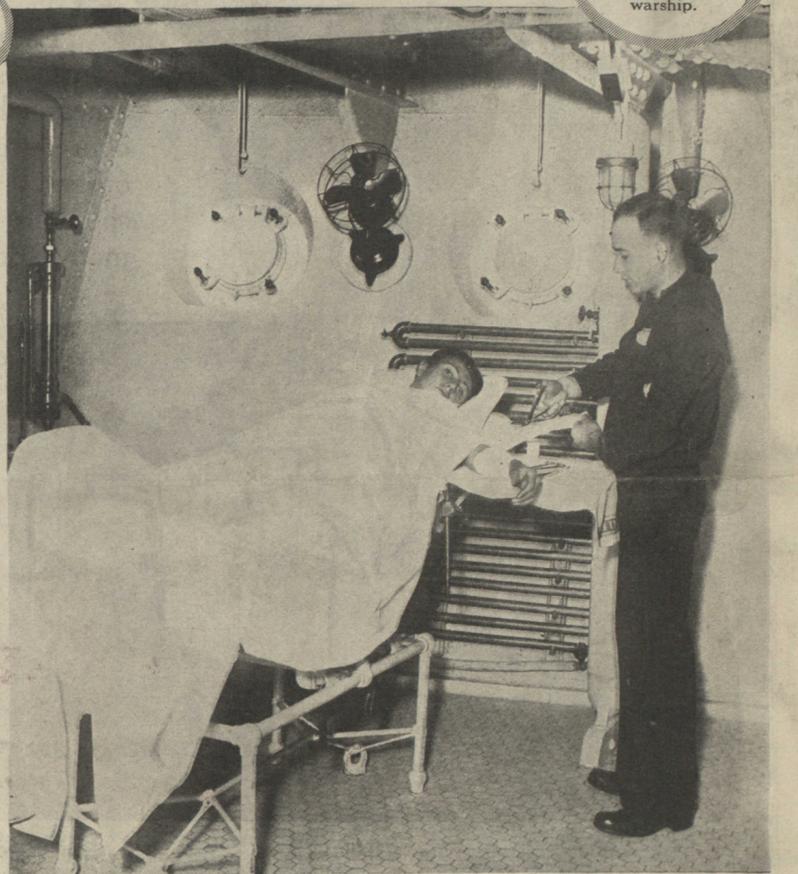


"Round in the back, barber." The no-tip tonsorial parlor, with an enlisted man in charge of the clippers, affords all the comforts of a shop ashore.

Below Decks on a Superdreadnought.

Uncle Sam's jackies on the monster new Pennsylvania have every convenience of a Broadway arcade, and then some.

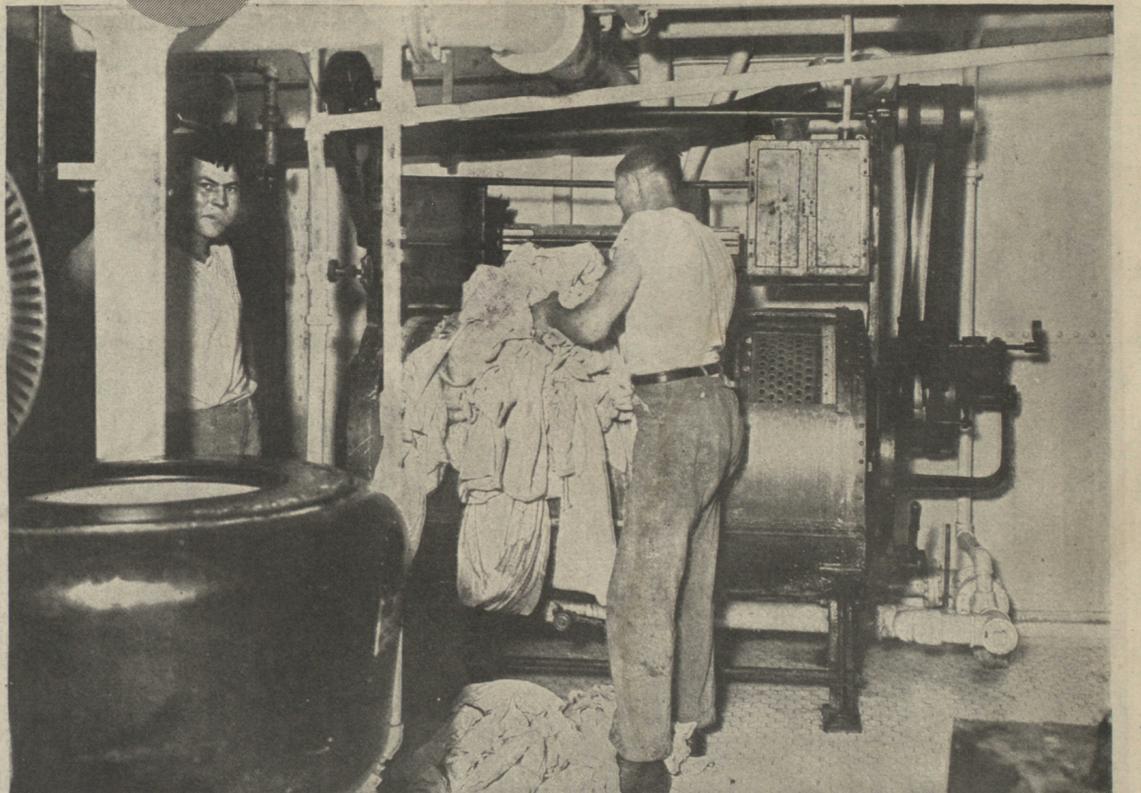
© Underwood & Underwood.



There are ship's doctors to treat the ills of the officers and crew. A youngster who has sprained his arm is the hospital ward patient here.



No need for the sailor to worry over the high cost of food. Three very square meals are his everyday portion, regardless of what it costs Uncle Sam.



Time was when a jackie had to lay his white trousers on the deck and scrub them with a brush. Labor-saving machinery has done away with that. This laundry does most of the plain work for 700 officers and men.