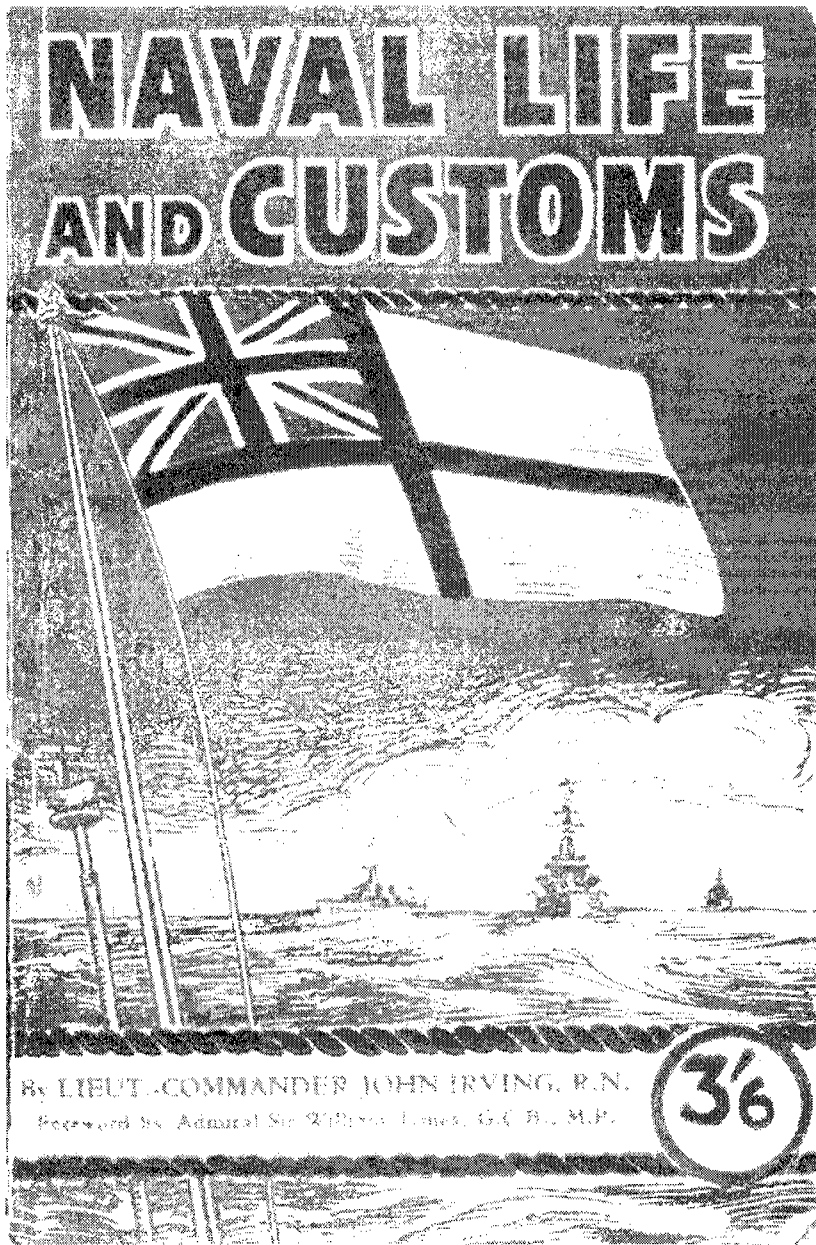



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At the ship's side end of each mess-table is a rack holding the mess traps or utensils for that mess - the fanny, or fish kettle, the mugs and plates, the salt dredge, the butter can, and the various articles of "private" food belonging to individual members of that mess. Squarely at the inboard end of each mess table on the deck stands the big bread bin or breadbarge which holds the bread for the mess and which also, traditionally, was the seat for the junior member at that mess. Once more to the ship's side, near an open scuttle - only let a sailor hear you refer to his "scuttle" as a porthole and he will collapse in fits of derisive laughter - near the scuttle by the racks are private photographs of the relations and friends of some of the men in that mess - maybe there will also be a cut-out picture from a magazine of some "pin-up girl" or another. Overhead and running across the hammock beam-ends there are racks for the sailor's attaché case wherein he keeps his most sacred and private belongings. In a word - here is his home.



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