What the Superdreadnought Pennsylvania's Hitting Power, Displayed in World's Record Feat of Naval Gunnery, Means to the Nation

DRILLING THE GUN POINTERS.

"WHAT, you think we've nothing to do but play about out here?" Captain H. S. Wilson, Chief of the Pennsylvania's 10-inch Quick-Fire battery, asked through a megaphone from the turrets.

"What I do, sir," was the off-hand reply.

"Don't you mean, "What I don't do," then?"

"Not at all, sir," was the reply, "but--"

"But what, sir?"

"But what I do mean is that the gun pointers in this ship are the busiest people in the world."

"How so?"

"Well, sir, we are doing all the work of the gunners in this ship. No one is allowed to turn a gun turret without the approval of a gun pointer. We signal the crew when to fire, when to load, and when to unload. We supervise the entire operation of the guns, from the moment they are fired until they are again ready to fire."

CAPT. H. S. WILSON,
COMMISSIONER OF THE PENNSYLVANIA.

GREASTEST OF SEA FIGHTERS.

"I would not have allowed the Pennsylvania, and the other ships of the fleet, to be used for anything but her real purpose. I have given her our full confidence, and I am sure that she will not let us down."

"And you are the man to do it, sir," was the answer.

"Thank you. This is a big job, and I shall do my best to make it a success."

"Well, sir, you have my word of honor that I will do my best to help you."