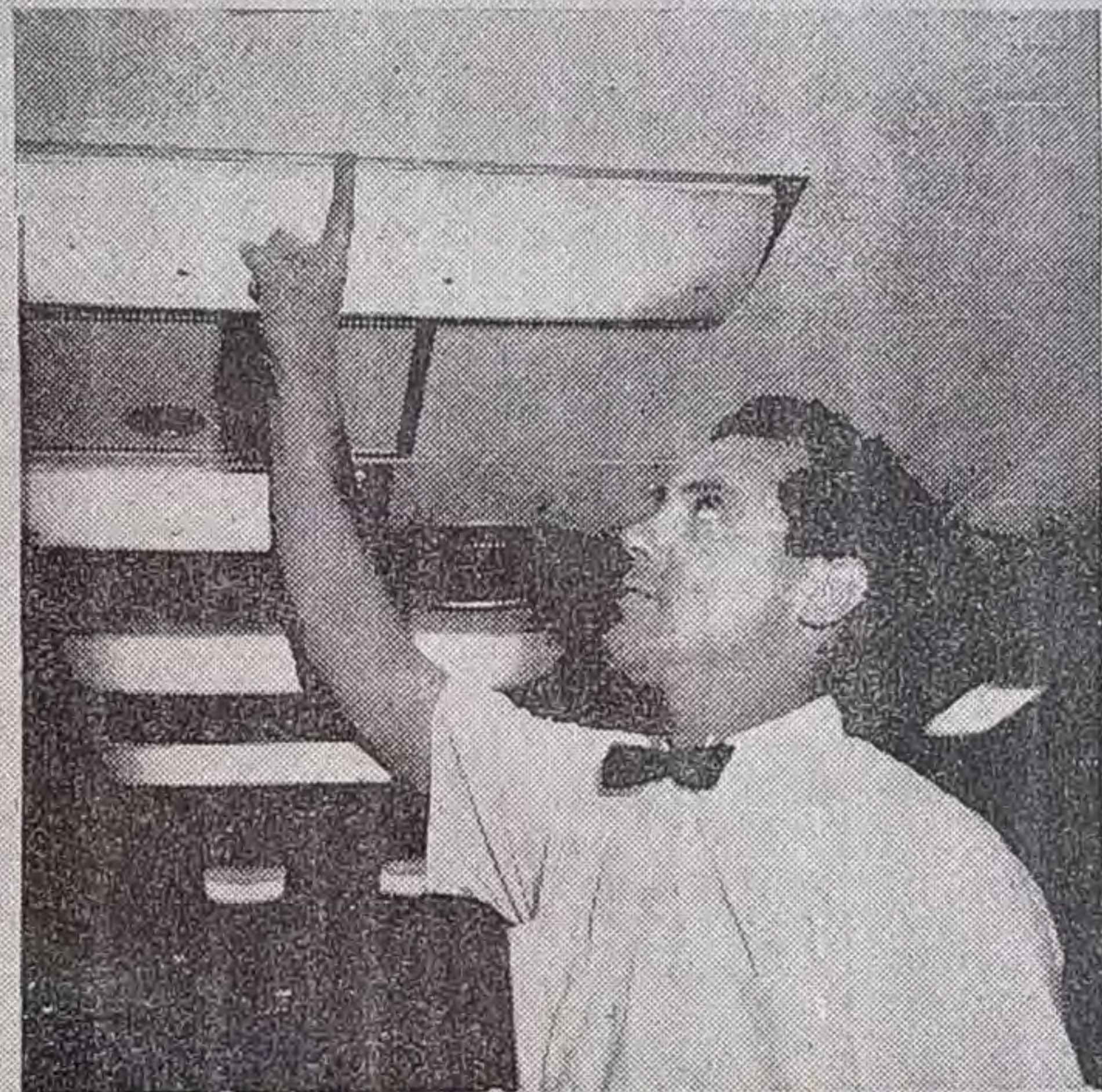
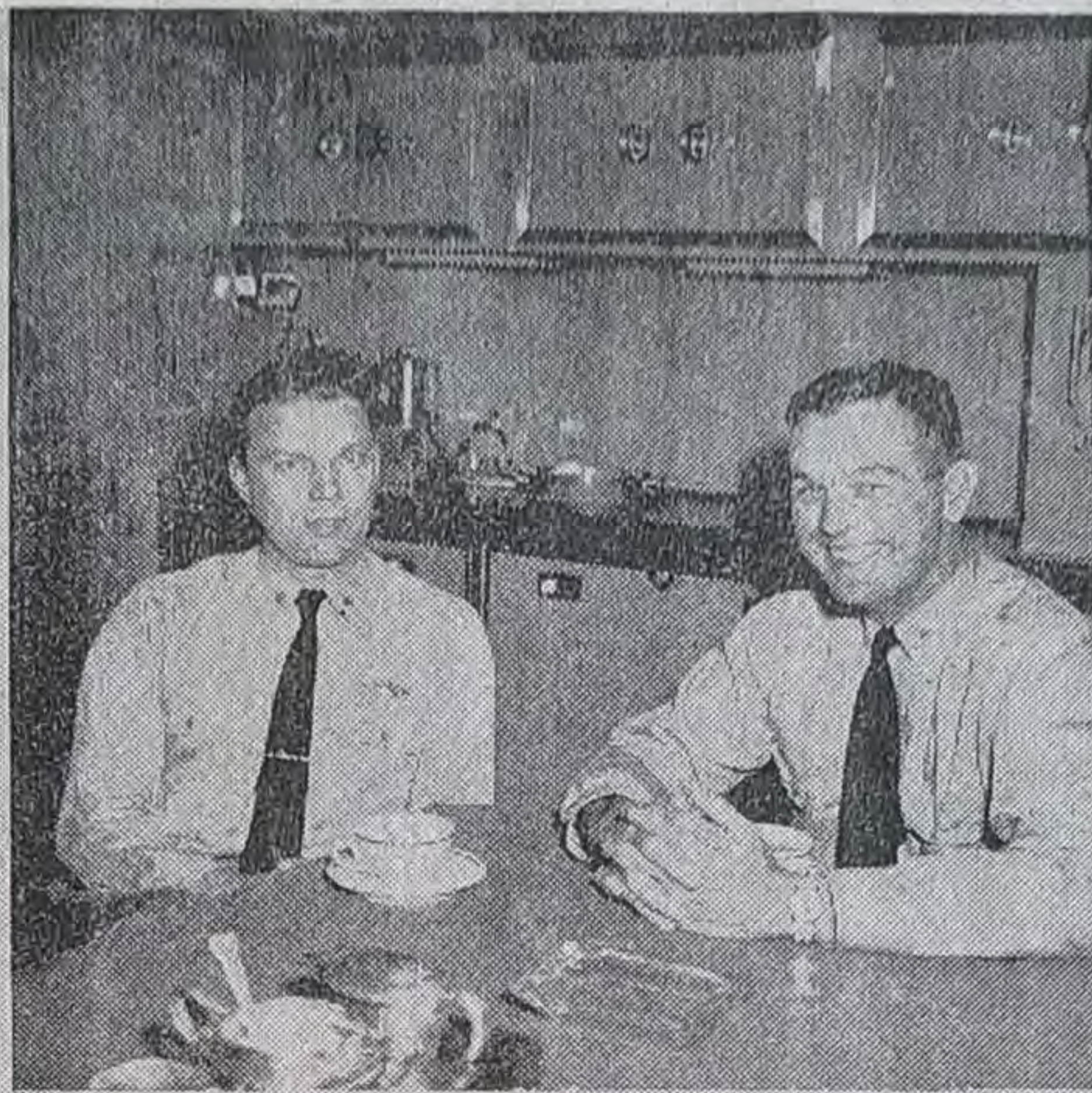
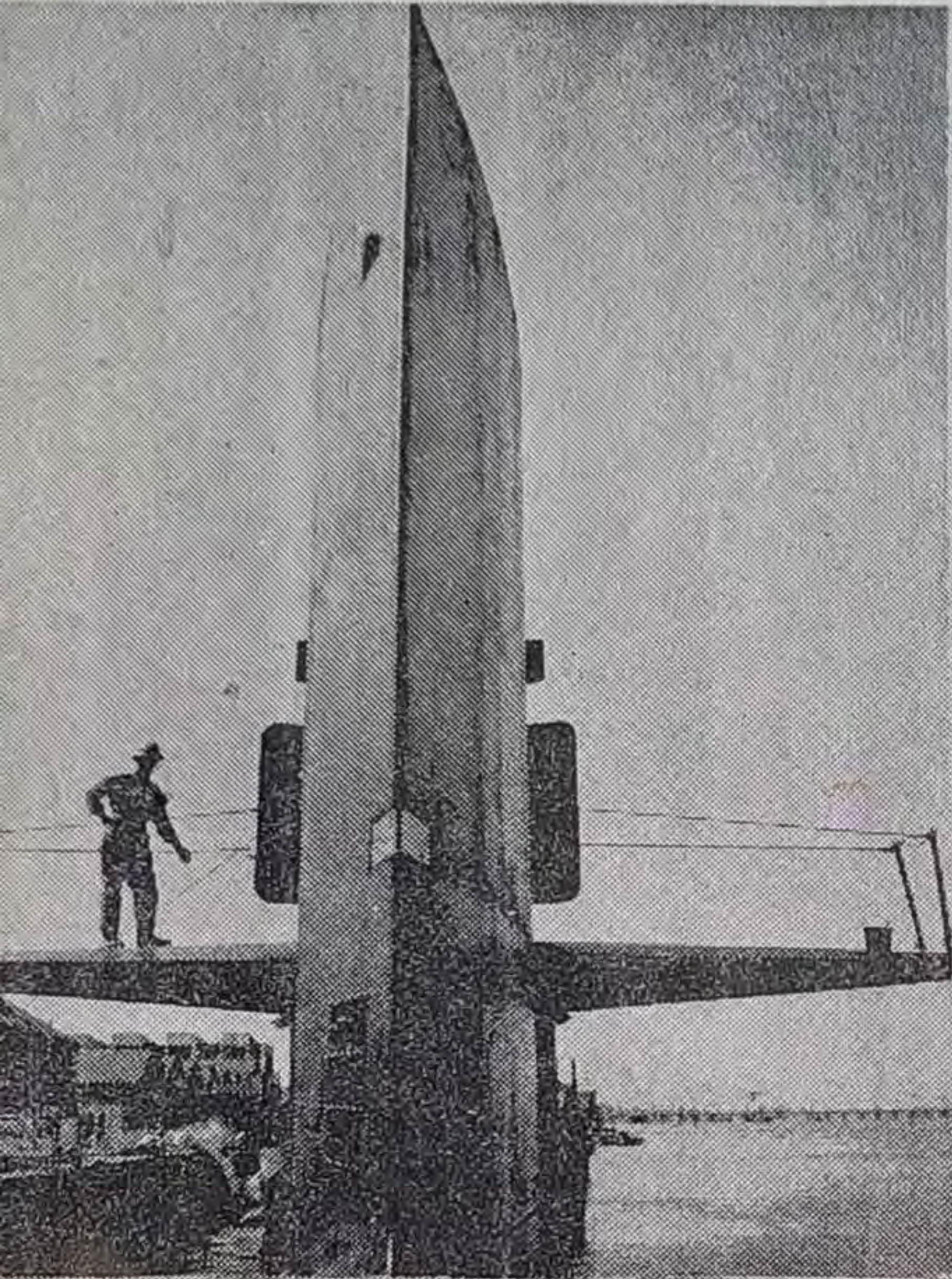
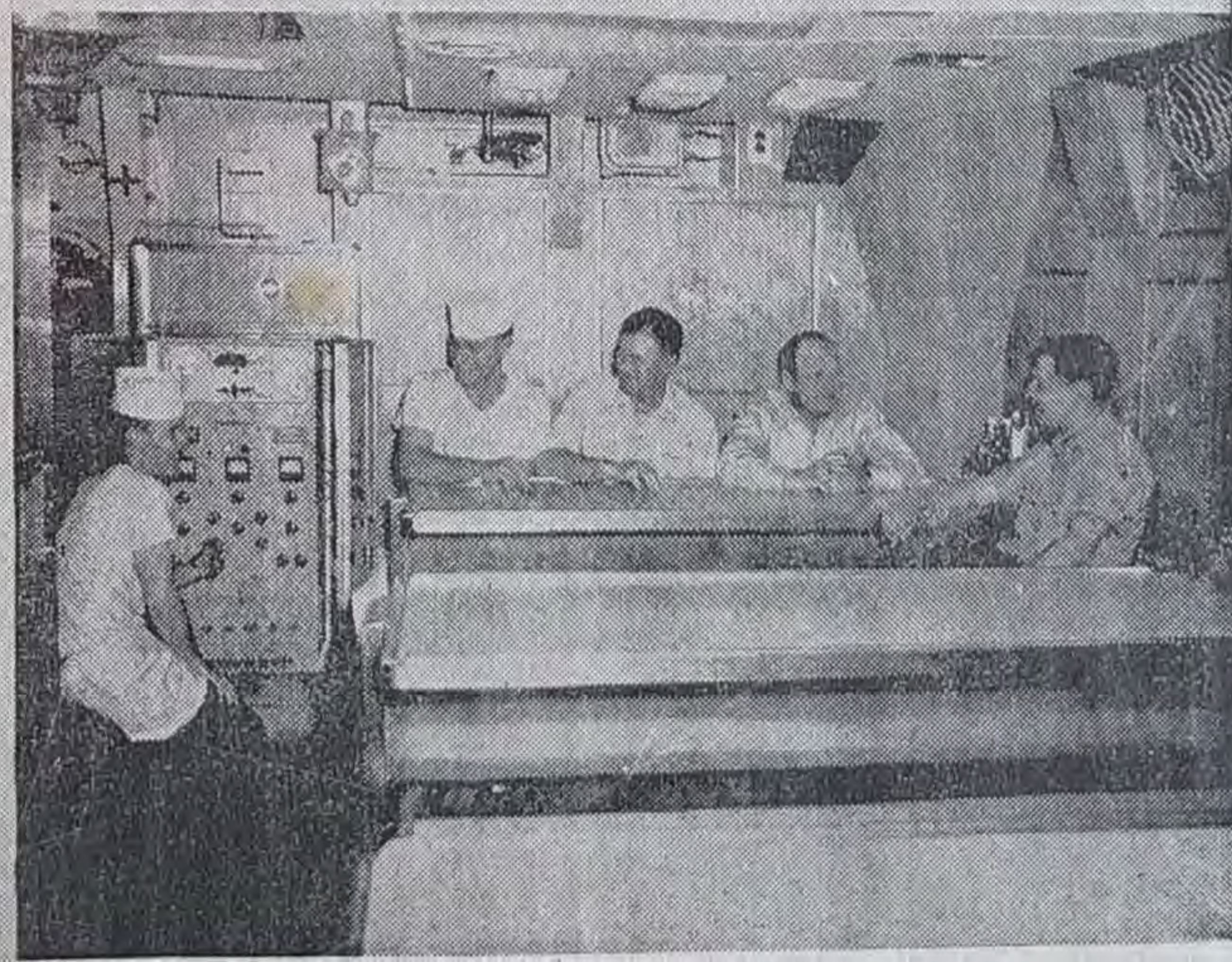
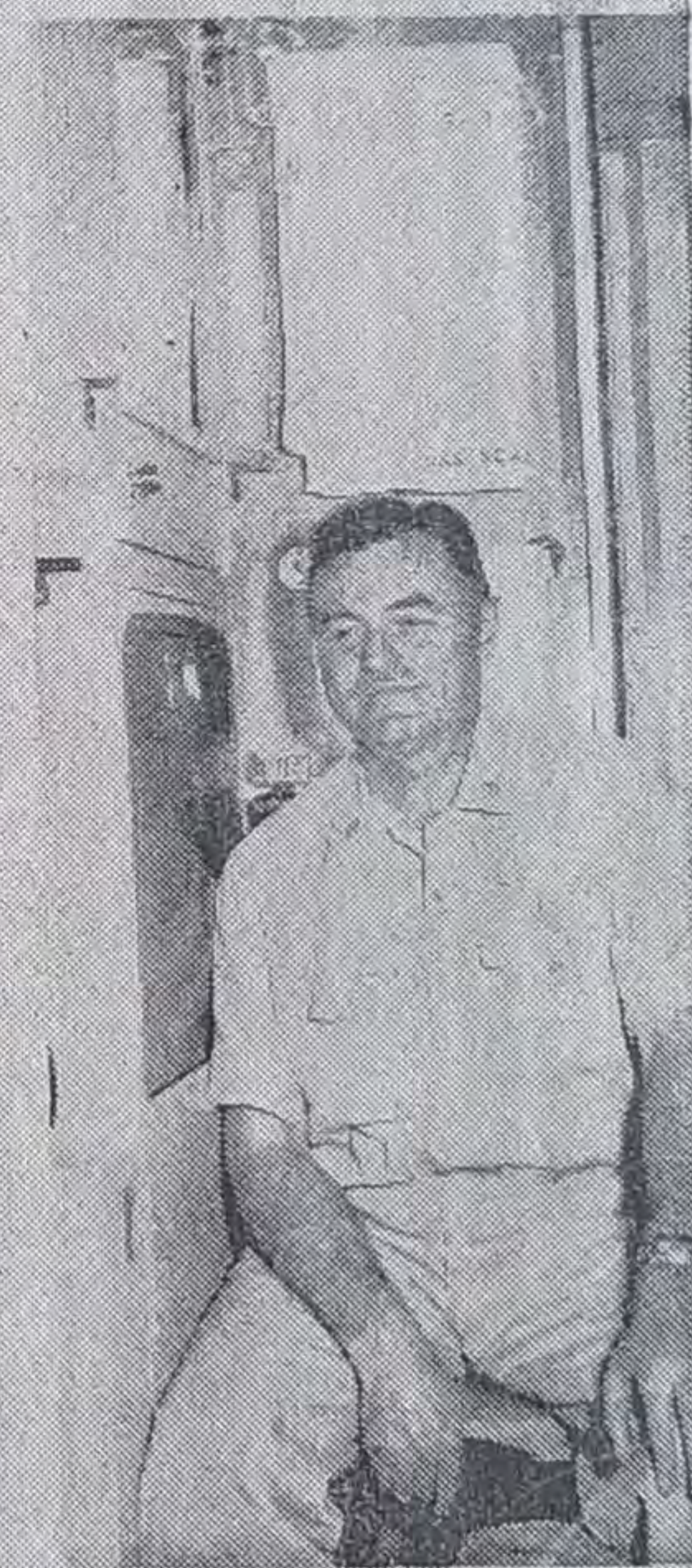


Let's Look at Scamp



KEN MCINTOSH C/257



TRADITION that Mare Island does well by its nuclear submarine crews is borne out by the scenes shot this week, as the fast attack ship shapes up for her commissioning June 5. Top left shows painter Howard Richardson pausing a moment in some last minute touch-ups, outside the sail hatch; in the shining wardroom, bright with sand formica, Executive Officer LCDR R. W. Dickieson and CDR W. N. Dietzen, Jr., skipper of the SCAMP, have coffee; at right, LT Mike McGowan, ship's doctor, is busy at his stateroom desk; middle left, John Wilson, HM1, smilingly withdraws a towel from the washer in the EM launderette and wash room; Ken McIntosh Code 252, points out the first covered ceiling in an M. I. crew's mess; at right, Chief of the Boat H. M. Jester occupies the "anxious seat" in the Exec's office. (Seat is an innovation for SCAMP.) Below Mac, Officer of the Day LT T. K. DeMun relaxes on the upholstered divan in the wardroom (note spacious table and chairs covered in artificial leather). At lower left, in the CPO lounge, W. J. Ford, ETC, has a word with John Winn, Shop 72 upholsterer, about the placing of a cushion. In spacious crew's mess, R. P. Hass, MMFN, H. W. Seigler, CS2, COB Jester, W. E. Thomas, CSC, and R. F. Cushing, SN, show their happiness with modern appointments. Habitability triumphs here and throughout SCAMP reflect the fine work of Design, Shops 17, 72, 71, and 64. PCO Dietzen expressed great satisfaction with the sub.