



UNITED STATES ARMY

read my watch. I must have developed some sense of 'whistle anticipation' that brings me to life before this first call, favoring me with a few precious moments in which to revel in the beauties of the breaking Texas dawn. I can truthfully say that my sweetest moments are at dawn when quote, "The wind that sighs before the dawn, Chases the gloom of night, The curtain of the east is drawn and suddenly: 'Tis dawn." Sounds to me like that is good enough for Shakespeare. Could be as I do not remember.

The whistle, I have inferred has sounded and everyone is up and on their feet and after shaking the sand out of your eyes you are now conscious enough to perform those menial tasks required before the next call (roll call) at 6:45 A.M. Many of the fellows evidently bug on to those sacks and do not instantaneously obey to that first call. Every thing goes well until their uninterrupted snooze is broken by the Cadremans soft voice saying - "This man should be on the floor with the rest of the rubbish," and over he goes, bed and all. He then picks himself up and feels very much awake.

After hurriedly dressing and washing we make our beds, sweep and mop the floor, align the beds and lockers. If you are a master at shoving you can perform that act before roll call but generally this act is held in reserve for the next period.

For roll call we line up in front of our hut, at the completion of which we march to the dining hall where