

until finally it reaches the last hut down the line and before the sound has a chance to reverberate the fellows are on their way down to the charge of quarters, charging like a band of Indians. No matter where they are or what they ~~are~~ doing they come, some without shoes, some with only one shoe, a few with tooth paste on their face and some with only their shorts on. They push and shove and crowd around as if Rockefeller had tossed a dime into the circle. I have often wondered if the people at home realize the eagerness in which these fellows respond to this mail call.

For an afterdinner relaxation we ^{are} pleased with a 12-mile hike (from Provo to Vivian Park) beginning at 1:00 P.M. What a splendid aid to digestion. These hikes are sandwiched in every other day. It is simply a routine of living from bluster to bluster. They are always prefaced with a preliminary physical conditioning in the form of running the obstacle course.

During the run of this obstacle course you have an excellent chance of disqualifying for the hike by either choosing to break your leg or drowning in the water barrier. If your intentions are carried out they will simply bring you back ^{to life} again and return you to camp to finish out the day as R.P. Let's see just how much precious energy one can use in traversing this blasted Coney Island trap. The course appears like a well equipped play grounds for a nursery school with all its ladders, swings and monkey bars but is harmlessness is only apparent in its looks. Edith could no doubt get some very excellent ideas for her kindergarten classes on physically development for the young ones. Each barrier is posed to create a strain upon each set of muscles, either for the purpose of coordination or