

bed of coals but we dig out the balls and bats and play for an hour. In lieu of the fact that we have been on a march and cannot put our sun tans without a shower first, are allowed to break 15 minutes early. Believe me, you have never had any fun until you have been crowded in a shower room normally built to accommodate 15 men and then have 50 or 60 packed in, where everyone is showering, pushing & bellowing. The sanitation is extremely poor in the latrine. The floor is subsided and with 6 or 7 leaky faucets the room becomes a veritable lake. You simply roll up your pant legs and march right thru. Imagine the filth that is tracked into the building and then directly to the huts. The exterior conditions are just about as bad when 250 (249) men wash their clothes and then run the water out over the surface of the ground. This water may not be potentially germ carriers but at the same time it doesn't look good to me.

After supper which occurs at 5:30 P.M. you are on your own, unless, of course special duties require. Somehow the army has found a way in which to utilize every second of the 24 hours of the day. Sunday at Berkeley is considered and respected as the Sabbath and which differs in this respect from Barnes.

Let's consider one of these special duties that must be accomplished after supper in the preparation of for inspection 3 times a week. The first order of business is to wash the hut from head to foot. This act is accomplished by dumping pail after pail of hot soapy water (which you buy yourself) on the floors and then pushing it from one end of the hut to the other with the use of long handled brushes and brooms. After this abrasive action it is mopped dry and lined with newspapers. Preparatory to the floor scrubbing we of