



UNITED STATES ARMY

become cultured in their ways and manners. However, for myself I choose to remain inconsolable as long as I am in this society of army individuals. (I should never have mentioned this subject but I feel freer after having mentioned it; my apologies) I have decided to alter my manner of character estimation of humanity at least for the duration of this war. Normally I would judge an individual by a set of ethical standards that I had myself approved as representing the highest level possible, now I must lower the gates to the extent that I will judge, not by a standard but by the sum total of their characteristic that would differentiate them, not from my standard but from the rest of their army associates. This I feel will be fair, and perhaps will serve temporarily.

By now you can readily see that Berkeley is a busy institution but regardless of how active it might seem I am suffering, in spite of myself, from a sense of mental idleness, a type of idleness I hardly feel can be justified on the basis of either pure laziness, character, or the baseness of my nature. You see, I have always been inwardly consumed by a great longing in contributing in this war effort in some specialized field of biological research or medicine and in which I feel I am best qualified to serve but now, because of some fatality of circumstances I am caged in a position where it is impossible to do anything that will even partially