

the peripheral edge and which is immediately occupied by newcomers. When the sun drops down beyond the horizon this concentrated area of paired lovers disperse over the entire lawn area but even with this increased freedom it does not allow adequate neutral buffer area for too intimate a lovers conversation. I was told of an interesting incident that occurred the other day when 2 soldiers chanced to pass by this nuptial zone on their way into the building. The thing that happened is an incident that quite frequently occurs when the boys are thrown directly into a moral civilian world. They unconsciously betrayed their true army nature in a language both strong & indecent, and highly colored with vulgarity and profanity. This language is just as distinct and discernible as would be German or French. Well, about 10 insulted fellows took exception to this type of conversation in the presence of their gal friends and so without ceremony they kindly escorted them beyond the extra nuptial limits there to deposit them in a graceful pile in a partially filled ditch of muddy water. Even now I don't suppose the victims realize why they were so mistreated.

As yet I have not participated in the show going exercise, except on one occasion, the night of my arrival at camp, for the single reason that I have not been blessed with enough leisure time for such recreation. Neither have I felt disposed to exert that extra vital energy that is demanded in standing in line for a hour or so before gaining the threshold of the theatre. These lengthy lines remind me of the free kids shows on Saturday afternoon with their lengthy formation extending to and even beyond the library or the time we would adjust our weight by standing first on one foot.