

of whiskies and rum.

Our quarters, at present, consist of a group of thatched roofed bamboo huts, each unit housing about 12 enlisted men or 4 officers or nurses. The nurses have this type structure divided into two sections with 2 living in each half section. This allows for ample room for sleeping and entertaining. Considerable effort is expended to make their quarters as home-like as possible with mosquito netting for curtains ^{and} drapes to give the more royal effect. Practically all the formality ever found in the camp is in the nurses section but unfortunately is only enjoyed by the officers as this area is always held inviolate to enlisted men trespass. One of the decided disadvantages of being an E.M. The floors of these huts are covered with sections of elephant bogs and except for the irregularity of surfacing make a rather respectable rug. It at least checks the dampness and makes it possible to put your bare feet down without fear of contamination. Of course we sleep under mosquito nets at all time, in fact I have used such a protective covering since the first day I landed. As yet I have not run into Anopheles, which seems so remarkable when I spend practically all my spare time in the