

The LST (Landing Ship Tank) is the ship I'll eventually ship out on. It is as large as a destroyer and has the best living quarters ^{for officers} of any ship in the Navy. There is every type of landing craft here in the vicinity; 5 landing craft bases in all.

Played some basketball tonight with some of the fellows. Our uniform was working greys and street shoes. A little different but none the less it was still basketball. (at least until there became more than five on each side). Didn't get much of a bang internally, ^(only two or three ~~times~~ ~~times~~ because externally) out of it (the game) but the enlisted men did and that's what counts. As long as their moral is high my job is practically done. I've found out that moral is about the bases for every kind of an under-