

after being here about three weeks  
 we were visited by the General Com-  
 manding our division, he inspected  
 us and watched us while we  
 were at work on the guns, and  
 afterwards expressed himself as  
 highly pleased with the progress  
 we have made in such a short  
 time, and remarked there was  
 a big possibility of our leaving  
 England for France about the  
 first week in October, whether  
 we will or not, the future will  
 show, personally I hope we  
 do, for after all training under  
 the best possible conditions  
 gets rather irksome, and most of  
 our boys will be more than pleased  
 the day we leave for the scene  
 of action.

19103

C. KERNAN V. W.

2nd Howitzer BATTERY

1st F. A. BRIGADE

3rd Division A. I. F.

The next few days was spent in the usual way, stable work and other odd jobs; some time ago we were warned that our battery was likely to be formed into a Howitzer battery, and on Monday we were officially informed this was to take place, we would still belong to the same brigade, but our guns would be a different type, to the other three batteries, we were also told that we were being sent to some other camp for about two months, to undergo special training. I was very sorry for this as it was separating from my great pal, Stan Seahill, so far since leaving Australia we were always together, and I was very sorry the time had come when we would be separated, I tried to

first that night I joined the military ~~was~~ ~~was~~ followed to sleep in. I did not get up till breakfast, in the afternoon, accompanied by Tom Keating and a few more lads took a walk to the village of Amersham about 4 miles away, we there visited an old Parish church, <sup>(ST MARYS)</sup> the main chapel was built 1100 years ago, and is still quite good, it is built of stone with fine work, it is splendidly preserved, the building has many ancient points of interest about it, one is a large window, where the sun shines through a little opening, this of course was not allowed among the people, I took several photos of the building, and asked them to turn out well, the scenery around this spot is very lovely and

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of bread and jars of jam, all  
tried to hit the ground first, nothing  
else to do but load up again, this  
time more securely, and then we  
marched behind the waggon  
the four miles to the station, when  
we arrived there we found we  
had missed our train, and had to  
wait an hour for another, we changed  
trains at Salisbury, and again at a  
large junction named Eastleigh, when  
we arrived at our next stop, we  
found that our baggage van was  
not on the train, this meant more  
trouble, we again changed at South  
Hampton, and two of our party re-  
mained to wait for the missing  
train, we got a good view of this  
town it is very large and we  
also saw the docks and wharves

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transfer to his battery, but on  
account of the time being so  
short I was unable to do so,  
however we will again be together  
in some eight weeks time.

Thursday Aug 2<sup>nd</sup> 1916  
This was the day arranged for us  
to move camp, and we were told  
we would be going to a camp at  
Swanage, situated on the South of England.  
Reveille sounded at 4.15 am, we had  
breakfast at 6, and were ready to  
march to Amshbury Railway Station  
at 8.15, I was as usual unlucky  
and was told off to act as baggage  
guard along with four others, we had  
to stow all the kit bags, food etc  
on a mule team, and when it  
was loaded and started to move off,  
there was trouble, kit bags, bags

Friday Aug 4<sup>th</sup> 1906

Arrive at 5:30 and at 6 am we  
commenced duty in our work  
we did not do much work this  
day, apart from a lecture on  
the little instruction on the work  
given we had the day to ourselves  
the camp arrangements here are  
much the same as at Salina  
our quarters in huts, and are  
quite comfortable, our camp is  
situated right on the water edge  
and we are allowed to go in swim-  
ming from 6 pm till 8 pm, our part  
of the beach is reserved for soldiers  
and every evening it is like a  
scene from the babies in the wood  
unfortunately water is scarce  
and a great part of the time  
it is turned off, this comes

where a vast amount of shipping  
is done, we finally arrived at  
our destination, Salina about  
2 pm, and had to wait for the  
missing van until 4:30, we  
put in the time looking around  
the town, it is a very pretty little  
place, and is one of England's favourite  
sea side resorts, it has a fine beach  
but there is no surf, wised bathing  
is very much indulged in, ~~and~~  
dressing rooms, bathing machines  
are used, and cost about 3<sup>s</sup> each,  
after a walk around, we found  
on going back to the station our van  
was, so we unloaded into waggons that  
were waiting and set out for the  
camp, about a mile away, it was  
a long day ~~and~~ and I was glad  
to take the first opportunity of  
getting into hunk.

light on the cliff, the water  
is fairly wide, and shallows  
like a coal mine, it is very  
going down, and before daylight  
is again reached, our Kicks again  
a great many stones etc, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup>  
stating cautious progress, it is an  
unusually quiet for the purpose  
<sup>consequently</sup> a notice on the wall states that  
about 18th smuggling was practiced  
abolished around these parts, and  
the way to the cave, a remarkable  
bit of work is passed, this is a  
great globe built of some kind of  
Cement, on it stands out the map  
of the world, this globe lies on a  
cradle and is about 8ft high,  
explanations as to the wind two  
Sail and moon are also shown  
altogether it is a remarkable

the day a good deal of income  
Saturday — we spent the day  
different kinds of driller, and  
at 12 so we were dismissed for the  
day, in the afternoon a couple of  
and <sup>myself</sup> went for a stroll, this place  
is very old, and saw least of some  
very curious history, here centuries  
ago great battles were fought  
this district still stands the  
remains of an old castle that  
was built in 100 A.D. in the 13th  
century it was besieged and  
completely destroyed, a great amount  
of smuggling was also done in  
these parts, we were directed to a  
cave that was used for this purpose  
about a mile out of the town, the  
entrance to it was very pretty, the  
cave is called Tilly Whinn and

sufficient for us to do the work we are <sup>now</sup> doing, and if it does not soon alter, I can see big trouble ahead. I went to bed early this night because I was too hungry to remain up.

Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup> Aug - Saturday 19-8-16  
 the uproar we made about the food the previous day bore good fruit, and now we are receiving a fair share, an enquiry was made, and our complaint was found to be just, with the result that we are now getting sufficient to do us, our only trouble now is, that we are all practically penniless, it is nearly five weeks since we have been paid, and after our London trip, few of us are financial, and for about a week we were in this condition, it was

hit of work, we had tea at a Restaurant close by, and returned to the camp well satisfied with our walk.

Monday 7<sup>th</sup> Aug 16.

We now entered upon our work properly, we rise at 5:30 and do not finish until 5:30 pm, in this time we have only two hours to ourselves, one for breakfast one for dinner, I have I think done more work one day here than I have done in any one month before, I don't mind the work, but I have a grovel to make against the food, it is absolutely insufficient, for breakfast we had one thin rasher of bacon and a piece of dry bread, for dinner we had a fair quantity, and for tea only bread & jam, this is not nearly

16.  
A couple of friends and myself  
got into touch with some visitors to the  
town, they were very nice to us, and  
invited us to a few outings, and on  
each occasion gave us a fine time,  
they were very good to us in other ways  
on several occasions giving us cigars & co.  
Tobacco etc, these gifts were very ac-  
ceptable at the time, for they happened  
during our period of lack of hard cash,  
our Ladies father was at one time Governor  
of Victoria, and Gippsland was called after  
him, we were cordially invited to  
spend a holiday at their country  
home in Hampshire, and if able to avail  
ourselves of the offer are promised a  
real good time.

The opinion the people  
formed of Australians here, before we  
arrived was none too flattering, and

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really laughable to hear the lads,  
proclaiming their poverty, the fact  
of not being able to buy tobacco was  
felt more than anything else, and it  
was humorous to see our lad trying  
to get a pipe full of tobacco or a cigarette  
from one who was just as badly off,  
personally I was not ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~strait~~, for  
I borrowed money from one or two of  
my mates, so I did not suffer, at the  
same time the situation was not at  
all pleasing, after a few days of  
this kind of thing we decided to ~~parade~~  
about it, and were delighted a few  
days later to receive our pay, that  
was a great night for the boys, and  
the event was celebrated in different  
ways, I expect we will often be in  
the same predicament in the future, and  
I suppose we will come to consider it  
one of the side lines of a soldiers experience.

It is only because the people had not met Australians before, they heard reports of where a very few of our lads were behaved themselves and at once set us all with the our brush, no doubt it is the same in many parts of England where we are not known, no doubt in a way it is natural, in the same time, it was rather disheartening to ~~the~~ <sup>our</sup> lads, who have all along done ~~the~~ best to keep a good name for Australia, where were we have gone, we have played the game, and have always left the place with the best of good names, and I have no fear that when we leave this town, it will be with a name befitting a soldiers and went.

Before coming to this camp, I had rather a poor opinion

for a little while treated us rather curtly, and we have found out that Australians did not bear a very good name as far as conduct was concerned, they were acknowledged to be good fighters but were considered likely to do anything, our lady who keeps a local shop told us that the day we arrived, a woman came into her shop and said "Did you hear about the Australian coming here, isn't that terrible" this is a good idea of what the general opinion of the people had of Australia before we arrived, now I am glad to say, the opinion is changed, and as every lad we are treated splendidly, and are accepted now for what our conduct has proved us to be, at first I was disgusted with the way we were treated, our people think we were barbarians the way they fought, shy of us.



to them, the discipline is not nearly so strict, we are all drilled by the same instructors, but there is a big difference, while a sergeant roars at us, we are just shaking the mistake <sup>off</sup> quite sufficient for our boys, the instructors are good fellows, and are expert teachers, our lads have the greatest respect for them, and on the other hand we often receive praise for the interest we take in our work and the way we improve.

Adjoining this town is a village named Sturland, it is principally a sea-faring village and is also a small tourist resort, it has a fine beach, but it is not nearly so popular as Swains Head on account of no railway running

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of the English Tommy, and I have come into close touch with him, I worked with him, and can honestly say he is one of the best, the English lads here are fine fellows, and between our lot and them a very friendly feeling exists, they form a big contrast to our chaps in physique, he is only a little fellow, average about 5ft 4", while our corporal is easily average 5ft 9", we are like Jack the giant compared to them, our lot are attached to a Tommy-battery, and we do a lot of work together, I often smile when I find myself ranged alongside one of their chaps about 5ft 4", still we are the best of pals and work together like a happy family, our boys are treated quite differently

events before that time, to 1065,  
before William the Conqueror, a  
number of very ancient headstones  
are to be seen, some of the 2<sup>d</sup> cen-  
tury <sup>old</sup>, there are others still older,  
but the inscriptions cannot be  
read, this is one of three of the  
oldest churches now standing in  
England; pulling up at the local  
hotel for some Burtons and Arundels  
new drink, we got into conversation  
with an officer from the Coast  
guard station, he told us he had  
visited Sydney many years ago,  
and gave us a description of it, as it  
then stood, he said he tried to re-  
main there, but the Admiralty would  
not allow him, but as soon as  
the war ends, he intends to again  
visit Sydney, and most likely  
remain there.

to it, the town itself is very pretty,  
the walks and paths are really  
lovely, great few trees, oak and  
Chestnut, grow on each side, they  
meet up above, and the foliage  
is very thick, to see the sun shini-  
ing through these is wonderful,  
the different shades, they absolutely  
beggared description, I never saw any-  
thing like it, until I came to England,  
a barn still stands in the village  
dating back to the 15<sup>th</sup> century,  
while there are many cottages  
built 500 years ago, the latter  
look very nice with their thatched  
roofs, there is a church that was  
built in 1180, and is still in per-  
fect condition, it is built wholly  
of stone, and the walls are four  
feet thick, the bell dates back

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has to climb a very steep cliff,  
hard work too, and going down  
the other side is almost as bad,  
for one has to apply the brakes  
pretty often, our passes through the  
village of St. Jean, and the beauty  
of this little village makes the  
walk easily worth while, after  
passing through the town, a track  
of some three miles has to be tra-  
versed, and at the end of this, a  
ferry conveys persons across the  
Bay to the opposite shore, we took  
our seats in a large tourist car,  
after travelling some five miles  
this way we arrived at the town  
of Badminton, the drive is an  
exceptionally pretty one, and the  
outskirts of the town is really  
lovely, the Country of Dorset

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Sunday Aug 27<sup>th</sup> 1916  
Sunday is really a day of rest  
for us, apart from about one hour  
work in the morning washing  
up a gun, and a Morning Church  
parade we are free to spend the  
day as best we think fit, generally  
we get back from Church about  
11.00, we have dinner about 12.00  
and shortly afterwards the camp is  
practically free of soldiers, this day  
Gen. Carlton & myself decided to  
take a run to Bournemouth, a  
large sea side resort, some ten  
miles away, our car can go by train  
but the service is very poor,  
and mostly the boys walk about  
five miles, and from there get a  
hansom or a car into the town, this walk  
affords splendid exercise, for one

is what is called the Winter Garden  
 and it is very beautiful indeed  
 it is like the Sydney Botanical  
 Gardens on a small scale, and  
 it is kept in splendid condition,  
 the different kinds of shrubs and  
 varied coloured borders present  
 a pretty sight, and the many  
 paths winding in and out makes  
 it a lovely spot indeed; Bathing  
 is greatly indulged in, (all mixed)  
 but there is no surf like our good  
 at Coogee or Manly, merely a  
 roller of about 6 to 8 foot high,  
 our advantage here is, that there  
 are no sharks, so one can go in  
 for a dip with an easy mind;  
 there is a splendid Pier on the beach  
 a charge of 2<sup>d</sup> admission is made,  
 and thousands fill in an hour

Hampshire adjacent at this place  
~~and~~ one side of the street is Dorset  
 and the other is Hampshire, from  
 where we left the car, to the town  
 proper is about one mile, and  
 an Electric tram service conveys  
 persons to most parts of the town,  
 the cars are of the double decker  
 type, very much like the London  
 tram car, only a little larger,  
 so far I have not yet seen any  
 tram cars like those in Sydney,  
 in my opinion the Sydney car  
 is much superior to any of  
 the different types I have seen;  
 by the time we arrived it  
 was tea time, so after stowing  
 a good meal away, we com-  
 menced to explore; running through  
 the principal part of the town

Balance lift, conveys people up  
and down, there are two lifts  
or cages, & while one is at the top,  
the other is at the bottom, and as  
one moves down, the other rises  
up, I think it a splendid idea,  
and much preferable than  
climbing ~~down~~ ~~up~~ some 50 or 60  
steps to the top; the climatic con-  
ditions of Bournemouth are milder  
than any other part of England,  
due to its being in the South of  
England and also its being in  
a very sheltered position, it  
is a great health resort, and  
many people come here to re-  
cuperate, a great many wounded  
Soldiers are convalescing here,  
and I am glad to say are treated  
splendidly <sup>by</sup> the people of the town  
and its visitors.

or two promenade up and down  
The pier is about a 1/2 mile  
long, and about 50 ft wide,  
while near the end, it forms  
a circle of about 600 ft, in the  
centre of this is a concert room,  
and all kinds of refreshment  
stalls, this pier is acknowledged  
to be one of the finest in England.  
~~Along~~ Along the beach for about  
a mile on either side are hundreds  
of rooms, used by visitors, they are  
only of one room, and are fitted up  
very comfortably, and for a small  
sum, the room and ~~con-~~ con-  
venience may be had, the beach  
at high tide runs back some  
fifty or sixty ft, and is then met  
by a bank or cliff that rises  
practically sheer, and a kind of

we are about four hours  
of each day, we get on splendid  
with the instructors, and are  
allowed a good deal of latitude  
but at all times we play the  
game, and when work is done  
it is done willingly, an appeal to  
any of our boys to play the game  
is always successful, and one can  
help feeling proud to be with  
such fine fellows, a Soldier  
is by no means a bed of roses  
and there many things one has  
to put up with that hurt, but  
there many things to recom-  
pense one, until I joined the  
army I had no idea such  
splendid feeling of good fellow-  
ship could exist between us  
but every day one can see  
them doing their best.

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We caught the train back to  
age about 10 pm, and after about  
hour and a half arrived at our de-  
stination, the route taken by the  
train is a round about one, and  
takes over 20 miles, I was very  
pleased with my outing, and cer-  
tainly intend revisiting the town  
Monday,

We have now practically  
mastered the different kinds of  
fire, and from now on will have  
some splendid practice, it is now  
only a matter of making our-  
selves accurate and rapid in  
our work, besides gun drill, we  
also have Rifle drill, foot drill  
and several others of minor im-  
portance, most of our time is  
spent on the gun, and general

rolling, and makes the  
and camp life a little less  
monotonous, there are many  
practical jokes played on  
another, and in most cases  
accepted as a joke, many  
times have I laughed at  
some of the boys' discomforts  
and when the laugh is again  
myself, I accept it in the  
same spirit, and promise  
myself to repay it in kind, there  
are many incidents connected with  
our training that appeal to our  
boys in the humorous light, and  
our officers, recognizing the  
humor of the situation (some  
times against themselves) are  
compelled to give it a grain  
of a rebuke, I don't think

was not to much, but the  
there, and that is what  
I have now been associated  
hundreds of men since joining  
and a few of them have proved  
to be potters, one can be proud  
to call such men friends, and  
a yarn I have had with the  
boys and we have made all  
sorts of promises of what we  
will do when we once more  
foot in dear old Sydney, few  
did ever give the possibility  
of their not returning a  
thought, I suppose each felt  
that he is certain to return, my  
sincere hope is that they will  
such a number of men, there  
sure to be many humorists,  
and such men keep the ball

well company, and it is  
to us also, but Guard duty  
is not too bad, and really  
to be a rest to us after the  
strenuous drill we have been  
having day after day, a few  
amusing incidents occurred during  
our period of guard, about 11 p.m.  
when all the Cass off duty were  
asleep, the Officer of the day  
his rounds, and of course the  
Guard had to fall out, and  
be inspected, the Corporal in  
charge is a very heavy sleeper  
and the next in charge after a  
considerable amount of sleep  
gave him up as a bad job, and  
passed it through himself, and  
all the time outside the guard  
room, and when the Officer  
who was in charge, he looked

Australian soldier will  
not be instilled with a great  
sense of seriousness, but  
if there is any fun to be  
had, he is sure to have it,  
and in my opinion will not  
be one whit the worse for it,  
when opportunity offers for  
him to prove his mettle!

Friday, Sept 8<sup>th</sup> 1916

For the first time since coming to  
this camp I was on guard  
duty, this is easily the worst job  
of a soldier, for while on duty  
one is supposed to stand in  
an erect position, and walk the  
beat in a brisk manner, this  
does not appeal to our lads at  
all, for generally the Australian  
soldier likes to keep a post



Australians took charge of course, but the tale went  
the rounds of the camp, and we were humorously dubbed  
the "Keystone guard" - during  
the day I was in the cell  
and was made a little sad by  
reading different writings on  
the walls, written by former  
prisoners, in many cases with a  
great deal of bitterness, I saw the  
stories of where different chap  
after twice being wounded at  
the front, and upon some were  
demerol or other, were given  
varying terms of imprisonment  
under this I read where some  
of their former mates had  
stating upon their throats  
wounds they met their death  
and coffin was drawn  
to the rear of the camp

and the corporal on the night  
saying that in the dark, he was  
the matter for granted, but the  
officer asked the question three  
times, and began to get annoyed  
and while this was going on, which  
could be heard inside the room  
the officer put his head  
the door, and after a little  
shouting & shaking the Corporal  
up, and started to ask what the  
boy was about, after this the  
inspection took place, and  
upon examination the Officer  
found one of the boys with a  
blanket over his shoulder,  
practically asleep on his feet, and  
luck would have it, the Officer  
was a real sport, and recognizing  
the fact of our being

he was marched away under  
escort, I cannot accept the right  
to say, whether the sentence was  
just or not, the fact of his  
twice in action should make  
up for a lot, but I suppose if  
such cases were not severely dealt  
with, desertions would be much  
more frequent; A court martial  
takes place under the eyes of  
the whole brigade, and in this  
case, some 1,000 soldiers wit-  
nessed these acts of disgrace.

Saturday Sept 9<sup>th</sup> 1916

After doing a half day work for  
Carlton and myself caught the train  
to Bournemouth, this is the first  
time I have gone this way, on  
previous occasions I walked, but  
I prefer sitting back in a carriage.

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neath R.I.P. foot-fellows  
they will never suffer any more.  
No doubt they deserved the  
punishment they received, but  
poor beggars they had done  
much before the final act; their  
writings appealed to me strongly  
and I heard several of our lads  
express themselves in a like manner.

So far I have only  
seen one Court martial, it took  
place about a week ago, three  
lads deserted, and were finally  
arrested by the civil police, they  
were only were boys the oldest  
only 26, and this chap was on  
two occasions at the front before  
he deserted, he was given 12 months  
imprisonment, and I could not  
help feeling sorry for him as

how much towards the  
English people sit up and take  
notice of us, and to one and  
I give a glowing account, and just  
so, for after all it is easily the  
best Country on earth, the prime  
reason of my making this trip was  
to look over the Christchurch Spring,  
this is one of the most interesting churches  
in England, it was built in 1090  
that is the original church, and to  
on other additions were made, the  
church has three stories or gables  
built to represent the Trinity, the  
carvings in different portions of  
churches are really marvellous, the  
best of all probably being that  
of the tower built some 400 years  
ago, it is said to be one of the best specimens  
of Gothic Architecture.

When I was walking south some  
miles, we left Swanage at 3 pm  
and the 20 miles journey took us  
one hour, after arriving we took  
a tram car to Christchurch, some  
five miles away, the run out was  
very pretty, and on the way I got  
into conversation with a Captain  
in the English Army, we yamned  
principally about Australia,  
and he proved to be very interested  
in the Land of the Southern Cross, he told  
me he had gone to school with  
a son of B. K. Rice, <sup>one of</sup> our K. C.'s, and  
he said that he firmly intended  
after the war to make a trip out,  
I have now spoken to a great many  
English people, and one and all  
greatly interested in Australia,  
there is no doubt this was has

short, and during our visit  
 the church was shifted to its  
 present site, the beam was found  
 to have been lengthened, and it is said  
 to have been the work of Christ him-  
 self, one of the workmen employed  
 on the building was a mystery,  
 nothing was known about him,  
 and he would accept no pay, and  
 after this particular night, he was  
 seen no more, whether there is any-  
 thing in the tale or not, I don't  
 intend to say, but will accept  
 it as it was told to us, this church  
 was very wealthy until Henry's  
 reign, when all its gold and  
 treasures were confiscated; the  
 spent the rest of the day roam-  
 ing about Baurnham with an  
 returned home after a very  
 interesting day outing.

standing in England, and when  
 considers that all the tools used  
 were only a hammer and a  
 chisel: it is truly wonderful.  
 The seats in the chapel are still  
 in perfect condition, they are  
 carved, and are designed to repre-  
 sent persons during the life of  
 our Lord, for instance the Twelve  
 Apostles, some of these chairs were  
 made 74800 years ago, there is  
 an legend current about this  
 church, it is said that it was  
 first intended to build it upon  
 a spot some distance from where  
 it now stands. and the building  
 was a good way on towards  
 completion when a difficulty  
 was encountered, a beam was  
 found to be a good deal

plays the game, and they find  
we could be relied upon to do our  
bit, and with a little give and  
take on both sides, it made things  
fairly pleasant, many of us made  
real friends of some of our instruc-  
tors, and several of them have pro-  
mised should they come through this  
crisis safely, they will join  
Sydney wards; we received word  
that we would be returning to Salsburg  
on the 20<sup>th</sup> a few days before that  
date, we were all anxious to go  
to the front, and we were delighted with  
the idea of moving, for we were  
told we would be leaving for France  
a fortnight later, we were pretty  
busy during our last few days  
there, and was kept hard at work  
on our drill; the day before leaving

Our last fortnight at Salsburg was  
not nearly so pleasant as when we  
were first landed there, the weather  
began to get very cold, and our work  
became monotonous, we had  
become efficient in our work  
and our days drill was a repetition  
of another, the conditions under  
which we were working were by  
no means unpleasant, we were  
almost solely under the charge  
of imperial men, and we soon found  
out they were real first fellows, and  
quite competent to teach us, all that  
was necessary for us to learn,  
we were allowed a lot of liberty,  
that was decided their own troops  
partly on account of our not  
taking kindly to very strict dis-  
cipline, and also that we always

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I have my suspicions as to who  
was my midnight assailant, for  
I heard Jimmy Carlton snoring  
pretty loudly at the other end of  
the room. I found out later that  
nearly all the boys were treated  
in a like manner, but one would  
expect this kind of thing on moon  
day; we had breakfast fairly  
early, we were about an hour  
or so bidding good bye to a number  
of our new found friends, we all  
paraded before headquarters, and  
before marching away, a message  
was given us from the Camp Com-  
mandant, wishing us God speed  
and the best of luck, he also  
thanked us for the way we con-  
ducted ourselves while in here,  
and complimented us on the progress

we made several presentations to  
some of our instructors, such as  
Kristol watches, fountain pens, silver  
piperette cases, etc, and they publicly  
deserved them, for during our time here  
they took great pains to help us along  
and nothing was too great a trouble  
for them to do for us, the last night  
in camp was celebrated by a few  
members of the boys down town, and  
had I think a good many "See  
Doch Es Boies" before they went  
away, I turned in that night about  
12.30 and was soon in the land of nod.  
I woke up and found myself about  
an hour later, some distance from  
my bunk, some friend pulled me  
out by the ankles, and was not  
content until he pulled me  
nearly the length of the room.