

7:00 P. M. when they were marched to the study hall in the gymnasium. The study period was from 7:00 until 9:00. After 9:00 o'clock they had the liberty of the post until call to quarters at 9:30, after which every man was to be in the barracks. Taps was sounded at 10:00 after which every man was to be in his bunk and the lights out. Week end passes, from after Saturday inspection till Sunday retreat, were given each man every week provided he was not assigned to special duty.

Everyone was anxious to don a brand new uniform at once, but they were greatly disappointed because the clothing was not issued until a week after induction. What a grand sight it was to see the rookies parading up and down the avenue in their new uniforms after they had finally received them. They, themselves, were somewhat disappointed at their appearance when they viewed themselves in the large mirrors. The small men seemed to have gotten the larger sizes and vice versa. After a good deal of trading around among themselves they all finally obtained good fits. This together with a few weeks more training produced a great change in their appearance. After three weeks of detention, when they obtained their first week-end passes and had a chance to go down town to do some shopping, it was no easy matter to distinguish them from officers, when they came strolling back to the barracks after that first week-end out, with their brand new serges, wrap putts and Stetsons. Overcoats were issued before the cold weather set in and woolen O. D.'s would have been issued a short time later had it not been for the signing of the armistice.

A new, warm and well-lighted mess hall was built on the north end of Ogden Field. The first meals served there were splendid. They were so good that every time we sat down to mess we forgot that we were in the army. During the first month pie was served at each meal every day, but after that tripe began to take its place. Just picture yourself eating fried herring on Friday mornings. The Thanksgiving supper is one meal which no one who was present will forget. The mess was fit for a King. Imagine the results of trying to do justice to a meal like this after having eaten a turkey dinner at home that noon.

On armistice day everyone received a pass until retreat. A few minutes after the announcement of passes was made there was not a soul in sight. They had all flocked out to the avenue and had beaten a hasty retreat down town on the first machines that came along. Here everyone had a time of their life, and one which they will never forget. After the armistice was signed army life became monotonous. There was never a happier bunch of men as when on December 9th they issued forth from headquarters with their discharges and cold cash.