

raining, then it is very disagreeable.

Draftees (or selectees as they are officially called) have been arriving steadily. The camp is growing, we now have six regiments along with the draftees. They are kept apart and to the regulars and as are poor things to be pitied & scorned. I feel sorry for them and they make ^{me} feel glad I joined voluntarily.

I have to close now and go back to work. Soon, however, I hope to have some free time and catch up on my correspondence.

With lots of love & best wishes -

Zed.

Sunday.

Dear Mother -

Please excuse the pencil - I lost my pen and all my tent mates are out and I can't seem to find a pen anywhere. I hope you received my card and have reassured. Whenever anything is wrong with me, I will let you know. I have been just too busy to write. I know that excuse is worn to a frazzle and normally it is an excuse for laziness, but this time it is true. When I went to work after my short furlough I was walking into a maelstrom of trouble, as you know. I was away at the end of the month and when the inventory & audit occur things were in a sorry condition. The Exchange Officer was taken sick just after I left for

On top of all that our batthy moved to another part of the camp. So any time free I had to move my equipment + get organized. I was put in a new tent and no longer have the same tent-mates.

I haven't been in my new tent long enough to know the fellows although at first glance they seem b.t.

I am a bit sorry though to break up the old tent. We had a ^{good} group and had lots of fun.

We are now having our winter weather. at night it get cold but during the day when the sun is out it isn't so bad. As a matter of fact I wore only a shirt around today. I haven't when it is cloudy or

Mexico and the new one was inexperienced and not too well acquainted with business methods. The auditors were strict and all of us went to work. It's a long story but the upshot of the whole thing was that a bookkeeper was fired, the original exchange officer was bounced and I had to take the blame for both of them + straighten out their work. I worked steadily from 8 AM to 11 at night, having only time to eat. A new bookkeeper was put in and I was more or less fired too. However they kept me on and I am still working at the lantern. After the end of the month inventory + audit there had to be another one a week later when a new exchange officer took over.

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