

cognate for a friend of
mine. On returning at 8 PM
about 20 mins later I
ran into Sgt Mackay.
He asked me what I was
doing, and I said I was
going out. He told me
I could not use that gate,
so I used the main
entrance, and went out
for the evening.

I returned at 11:00 am
and the boy said that
Mackay had been in
earlier enquiring for me.
I asked why; nobody
knew. I went to bed.

Next morning I
awoke at 0700 hrs, and
went to the kitchen for
duty. Like I only ordered
me to feel down. I did so
until 0730, then as usual
I went to my billet to
make my bed up for
inspection. On entering my
billet I found a
Guard composed of 4th
Dorset standing over my
bed with a rifle. He
told me nobody was
allowed near my bed.
I asked why. He said
no why.