

Just once too often.

Now if there hadn't been a general mobilization on Saturday everything would have passed serenely and no inconvenience caused—but there lies the truth of the Army, most unaccommodating and never considering the soldier's welfare.

Would'nt you, as soldier to soldier, care to spend Saturday night in London to see a show, or perhaps there was another reason as (censored). Alas Scoop, girls will be the ruination of your life.

Thus it was that seven boys of this battery usurped the hours from Tattoo Saturday to Reveille Sunday, to their London pass which commenced at Reveille Sunday. Oh! unhappy youths, had you only remained in camp a few hours longer—you would not have been able to get your pass at all and so missed that Sunday appointment. Was it worth it?

Those hours spent in London are covered with London fog, but not the events of Monday morning when even the sympathetic O.C. admitted it was an unfortunate day to choose. (Further interviews are censored). Really it would'nt be surprising if a number had anticipated spending Saturday night in London only the Divisional sports that day delayed them from catching the train until it was too late.

Suffice to say that the sequel was two nights in the solitude and loneliness of the clink, which might have been more homelike had it not been for one stupid rat and the leaking water pipes. Still, that was a gay time in London.

