

Time passed; we learned other things. It was discovered one could keep cookies in his security drawer provided he ate them by Friday night. The discreet pilfering of fresh fruit from the mess hall enhanced barracks life. The Snack Bar had a back door. The TDO often left the barracks. Hopley Yeaton had a ghost. The tailor was an enemy agent. It was possible to sleep with your eyes open. And so hardships pass, good times are remembered, and it finally reaches a climax. Another new world to enter. How will we fare in this enterprise? What contribution will we make? Why, we are destined to become the most useful men in the whole system. The entire class is going to be assigned as recruiters.