

door when a plain clothes man held us up for our military papers and registration certificates, but we all had them so he told us how to get to the Ammauries. That was the first time I was ever asked to show my papers. We all had to answer a list of questions before we went before the examining board and then we all went up stairs where the doctors were. There were several misfits around the room but most of the boys looked to be in pretty fair shape. They had me take my shoes and socks off and they looked at my knee for awhile and then told me to go and wait for awhile so I went back to the stove which had a railing around it just the right temperature to be comfortable for my feet and one of the other boys (Abel from Courtland) and I sat there with our feet up on the stove watching the other fellows getting put through their paces. There was one old fat fellow who was lame and they took a long time to pass on him. They had him stripped to the waist and made him lie out flat on the table which seemed to give him considerable trouble then they made him prance up and down the room and alternated these exercises all the time I was there. The last I saw of him he was reclining on the table with his abdomen heaved high in air and the doctors had

apparently forgotten him. Another one they had a lot of fun with was one of the Norfolk boys who come down with me. He had a shrunken muscle in his leg or some thing which appeared to me to become very much worse when we reached the Ammauries than it had been before. However I might be mistaken about that. They had him hop down the room on his well leg and then try to hop back on his bad one. He didn't hop very gracefully and his well leg but the faces he made when he tried to hop on the other were pitiful to behold. He vowed he couldn't do it but the doctors urged him to make a stab at it so he did manage to get to the other end of the room. I don't know what happened to him eventually. They called me back in a few minutes and felt and pined my knee till they hurt it and it has been lame all day. They at last decided that I wasn't had enough for an F man, which is the same opinion I have always had, so put me up to B2 and gave me a certificate saying that my papers were taken from me and that I would hear from them in about two weeks. That finished my examination so I left feeling a much better man than I did last year. I went up to the Steerings where I intended to hit them up for a day's keep and a night's lodging as I was very