





This scene is the most repugnant to call
the internees at Tarso. Not the actual view
but the odor which wafted about, especially
on moonlit nights. A sewer which refused
to operate properly was the cause. The children
who played in the gutter seemed unmindful.
A few yards to the right is the gateway to the
tracks from the stable grounds. People poured
on the tracks on their way to the visitor
hall, the grandstand, the canteen, or to
see their friends.