



Kenneth IYeki

MESS HALL TANPORAN 8/29/42



This is the mess hall which served our
area. The trees in the background served as
a fringe to the race track. Hiding view
of possible disrepute from those watching the show.
The tired looking stone piper belched forth
black soup all the day long. I was
amazed at the "variety" of foods which
were served. So amazed that at times
I could not eat. We often crawled under
the building in search for lost loose balls. One
of them still lies hidden away, perhaps in
some crevice. Here in camp, we love other
things which money cannot buy.