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of as I knew what it was, I went off to sleep again. I was awakened some minutes later by Ralph who was calling out "Ray! Ray! The water's coming in!" I fumbled for my matches & lit the candle. Yes, the water was coming in all right, a muddy stream of it & soon it was six inches deep on the floor of our dug-out. Had we rolled out of our bunks, we could have had a bath then & there. We put on our boots & began bailing out the water in benzine tins. In half-an-hour, we had most of it out. Now, our quarters are situated on top of a rocky rise. For the quantity of water which came in, there must have been a sort of "cloud-burst." It was all over in such a short space of time. The water which came pouring in, came down the passage way which is the entrance to our dug-out. Now, down on the flat ground, many