

FEBRUARY, 1916.

Monday 21

Sea very calm and beautiful day. Parts of Mexican coast visible nearly all day. Good deal of skipping about. Physical drill this morning, and sports again this afternoon; our boys are keeping their end up well in the tug-of-war. We have to wear our life-belts everywhere we go now. Bought a $\frac{1}{2}$ lb tin of tobacco off a Tommy for 6th. They are trying to sell us all sorts of things.

Tuesday 22

Nothing much doing to-day; usual parade in the morning & tug-of-war in the afternoon. The 16 avri team is doing well.

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Wednesday 23

Three shots fired about 9 a.m. & alarm blown immediately after. We were attacked by a submarine, some of the chaps who were on deck at the time saw her periscope about 600 yds off. The officer told us that she just missed us with a torpedo. Our ship was giggagging about a lot. We were dismissed when the danger was past but had no sooner got below when the alarm went again, no shots fired this time. The finals for the tug-of-war were pulled to-day, the 16 avri winning.

Thursday 24

Arrived at Semnor about midday. Far less busy than when I was last here. Very few tents on the hills now & not nearly so much skipping. We anchored and a few of the naval men went off. We handed our life-belts in this evening. Attended sick parade to-day.