

SR Catterton  
13 JUL 10  
Recruit Training Report  
Ft. Indiantown Gap

It was a long two weeks at Ft. Indiantown Gap, but it wasn't too bad. When I arrived, I was placed in Charlie Company, and the marching began pretty much right away. My CC was PO3 Bruaker, my ACC was PO3 Petrizzo, and my MAA was Seaman Gelston. The first day flew by, but then again it was only a few hours long, Taps was a 2100.

The next day, reveille was 0430. They woke us up by throwing a trash can lid down the alley in between the racks, which Petty Officer Petrizzo called the DI Highway. Luckily since I was on the lower level the bang wasn't as loud. The first thing in our plan of the day was PT for about 30 minutes, the first week and a half of PT was easy; it was mostly just simple exercises like push-ups, sit-ups, etc. After PT we changed into Utilities, and go to chow. Besides chow, and some CC time, the whole of the day was classes. By the end of the day it became evident that Charlie was the screw up company, for now anyway.

On the third day, Guide-on wars was declared, which simply means: try to steal other company's guide-on. Charlie lost theirs to Delta in 20 minutes or so, but by the end of the day we had Bravo Company's. In order to lessen the odds of ours being stolen, Charlie and Alpha formed an alliance, so we couldn't steal Alpha's, and Alpha couldn't steal ours. The routine continued for the next few days: Reveille, PT, Chow, Class, Chow, Class, Chow, CC Time, and Taps. Finally on the sixth day or so, our CC, ACC, and MAA went on a stealth mission to Delta's barracks during PT and stole the Charlie and Delta guide ons. Of course Delta's CC was a sore loser and went complaining to the Executive Officer, who canceled guide on wars.

After a week and a half Delta was in the lead for Honor Company, Charlie however was in a close second, Alpha was in third, and Bravo was last. We took our mid term, and a few days later we took our final. So now classes are over, which gives us all basically nothing to do, making the last several days of Boot Camp, pretty slow. On our way to chow on the 11<sup>th</sup> day we took a tour of the base, which was pretty cool. The last three days, PT was changed to IT (Intense Training), which was 30 four-count mountain climbers, 20 eight count body builders, 100 four count sun gods, and other exercises (Hooyah). Finally we had graduation, which was very short.

Over the course of the two weeks there were a few problems in Charlie's barracks, like the worst shipmate in the history of the NSCC; back talk, ignoring orders, punching other shipmates, he got sent home pretty soon. Another incident was when two shipmates got in a fight, not an argument, an actual physical fight. Unfortunately, as a witness I had to tell people what I saw at least three times. But that got sorted out fast.

The watches were pretty easy; I had a total of four one-hour watches, one of which was a roving watch in the pouring rain (Hooyah). The only bad part of boot camp was the temperature, 90 degrees or greater the whole two weeks, but it was fun, and definitely worth it.