

THE BEST "HELLARONI" STORY

Marty Stytz (*Got this one nailed. For some reason, I was asked some Contrails question before we took seats. I think it was just a carry-over from the "SI" just before dinner. Anyway, I gave an incomplete answer to whatever the question was, which lead into a meal-long grilling on everything under the sun. I do remember doing cadets at the table, and cadets at the two previous tables. My classmates did get to eat a lot, as I was the star attraction for our table, and for a couple tables nearby. Anyway, when all was said and done, I had time for one bite of dessert and a piece of bread (which counted as the main course). So, I never had any shellaroni. Tada! As a result, I was the ONLY person in the squadron that night who was NOT sick as a dog. I did my best to help my roommates, but I did enjoy watching the upperclass hurl everywhere, even after the toilets, showers, and bathroom sinks all stopped up. Downside was that I was the only smack available to empty trashcans in the morning for the entire squadron -- most of which were full of the previous evening's repast.*)

Mike Magee (*We had a couple of "white water rafting trips" in the showers! A sidewise table covered in plastic garbage bags, plug up the shower and, presto! -- a six man raft with oars 3 - 4 feet high in water!! An awesome sight. Good times until the dam broke . . . woosh . . . a waterfall cascading down the hall into CS-27. Oh well.*)

Mike Magee (*Also . . . we had NO carpeting back in the purple A-jacket days, and the floors were buffed, right? One Saturday night during yet ANOTHER restriction, we soaked the floor with water, and proceeded to have a contest between '75, '76' & '77 on who or whom could slide the furthest down the hallway towards the Grim Reapers, naked, with only the use of soap on one's tush to combat friction, and consequently gain velocity! (Not a bad description from a Life Sci guy, huh?) Well, the contest was going alive and well, when in the midst of the competition, a female officer (a what?) came wandering down the side hallway and got quite a sight! No one heard "female in the area" or anything! Imagine that! But I'll never forget the look on her face, as she gazed upon us 30+ naked sliders. As she was exiting down the stairway, one of our juniors was "sliding" by, and still managed a salute greeting her with a loud "Good Evening, Ma'am!" as he passed her by! She was horrified, and we laughed our soapy asses off!. Must be time for the Family Subs delivery!)*