

DAMMING UP THE SHOWERS

CS-07

Hoss Erving (*One Saturday night when we were 3 degrees in 13th -- the Group AOC and Capt Welty restricted the whole squadron when they found: the disassembled motorcycle in the firstie locker room, the Squadron First Sgt (Jim Luntz '74 as I recall) having a refrigerator in his closet, a couple of TVs, and assorted other heinous crimes. I thought Welty was going to cry. Anyway, I remember the CQ from 15th came up about 2230 and wondered if we had any leaking pipes in our central latrine because they had water dripping out of the elevator shaft and out of the ceiling over their CQ desk (which sat out in the hall right beneath our latrine). I can't remember who our CQ was, but he did say something about "no leaky pipes" just as Norm Sipe ('74) walked out of our center latrine in swim fins, mask, and SCUBA tank. I think we got the water up to about 5 feet deep before Pete Bonani ('76) came out of his room (next to the latrine) to complain about the water flowing through his room from the wall next to the john.*)