

STREAKERS

Ed Zerambo (*I believe that it is time the famous Mitchell Hall Streaker be revealed. I know the guys involved, but it is not my place to reveal the individuals, they should be asked to step forward and take credit for what was ONE OF THE MOST DARING escapades during our four years.*)

Rick Douglas (*A certain '75 squadronmate, now-AZ lawyer & judge; and a certain '75 squadronmate, now-TX gynecologist; and I "splashed down" in each of the cadet area's many ice-covered Air Garden pools, then slammed our bodies against the fogged-over Command Post glass windows -- scaring the Hell out of the previously-sedate, colored-aguilette-wearing Duty Officer & other cadet occupants -- on a high-speed, winter night sortie in "less than full uniform" during the so-called "Streaker" novelty period. [Yes, I have the Kodak Instamatic color picture (night w/flash) for proof . . .]*)

Jim Carlson (*My 3-degree roommate, Colt Mefford, streaked across the terrazzo one frosty evening wearing nothing more than a "banana warmer" knitted for him by his then-girlfriend. I think the Apes chased him around awhile, but he managed to evade them. Not sure if the banana warmer did its job, or even stayed on. It was too cold to even entertain the idea of witnessing such an event (would've been different if it was a coed institution), but I seem to remember a few doolies were impressed by Colt's audacity and enjoyed the spectacle.*)