

August, 1963

At the 1st evening meal after the Wing had returned, I was at the end of the table announcing the meal dishes. As you may remember, when certain meat dishes were served, hot gravy in a gravy bowl was included and placed at the top of the pyramid of aluminum serving containers.

Joe, a 3rd Classman, was sitting to my right during the meal. When I grabbed for the gravy bowl to get to the other containers; and being very nervous, I hit the gravy bowl and spilled the hot gravy in Joe's lap!!

At the next night's evening meal, I did the very same thing!!!

Joe didn't say anything the 1st night--I believe he was too surprised and in too much pain! However, the 2nd night he told me to drive by his room and wash out his pants because he only had 2 pairs of pants.

I drove by his room, and he told me to be more careful when I was handling hot gravy! He dismissed me saying that he actually had 1 more clean pair of pants--was I relieved I didn't have to wash out his pants!

Another story—during our AFA basic training in the 18th Squadron, a certain football player (who left the Academy before classes began) wanted to get in football shape and keep up his weight during Doolie Summer--to then play football at another school! I was walking behind him after breakfast when the uniform of the day included wheel hats. I saw him grab 3 individual size boxes of cereal from a table and put them under his wheel hat—so did a Firstie in our Squadron walking ahead of me!

I heard later from this football player's roommate that the Firstie had taken 2 of the boxes of cereal and put them down the barrel of the football player's M1 rifle!

I never heard what happen to the 3rd box of cereal!