

MEMORIES OF CAMP DAVID!

Does anyone remember the standing the mid watch and the skunk that visited the gate house almost every night for his share of mid-rats? That was before we had a gate, then it was just a log boom across the road. One night a sentry was in the gate house and the skunk came in the house and he shot the damn thing. Ruined the gate house and if I remember correctly the sentry received a summary court for discharging his weapon. I know his name but will save his reputation. We howled for weeks about it.

Also, before the fence was put in one of our duties was to patrol the perimeter fence, which was just multiple strands of barbed wire. We carried a wire stretcher and made repairs as needed.

Remember the Sweet Shop in Thurmont (we were all under 21 and legally couldn't buy beer) but that didn't stop us from making an occasional trip to the Blue Mountain Inn. Long walk back up the mountain when no wheels were available. But we were used to it because Gunny Smith used to hike us up and down that damn mountain all the time.

Another time when President Eisenhower was in Aspen Lodge a sentry on the outer perimeter discharged his weapon at what he described as someone coming over the fence. Gunny Smith said he'd better produce a body or get to the mess hall and eat 150 pounds of meat and crap him one.

I could go on all night but it was good taking this short trip down memory lane.

By the way, there is a good article on 8 & I on page 32 of this month's Leatherneck. A good read. Take care and hope all is well.

Semper Fi.

Joe Westner.....

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