

## **Madder than a Wet Hen**

*by William C. Anderson, FTB1(SS)*

Submariners have been known to pull pranks on one another. We were operating out of the Naval Weapons Station, Charleston, SC. We were in-port, and as I was heading towards the Missile Control Center (MCC), for morning muster, I saw "Frame Bay" (now that's another story) in the Starboard Head, still in civilian clothes.

After I had been in the MCC for a little bit, the Chief comes in, looks around and asks "Where's Frame Bay", I responded "I just saw him in the head.". The Chief tells me to go and find him.

I head for the head and no, he's not there. So, to his bunk I go. No, he's not there. The mess decks - I figure he's getting a cup of coffee and/or mooching a late breakfast from the cooks - no, not there either. Hmmm?

Back to the head, yep! I see a pair of sneakers under a stall door. Well, Frame Bay and I didn't get along very well (yes, another story). I look over the door and sure enough he's still in civvies, head canted to one side, mouth wide open and arms straight down.

Since I'm tall I reached over the door and cracked open the flushing water valve and headed back to MCC. I tell the Chief that he's still getting dressed and will be here in a minute or two. Under my breath I say "Madder than a wet hen". A couple of the guys heard me and gave me that "What in the hell did you do?" look. And sure enough he comes in bitching and moaning about someone leaving the flushing water valve open. Moral of the story is not to sleep on the shitter.