

Times Remembered **Betty A. Young** BYoung505@Outlook.Com

Bob's Pranks

About every school or work place had a prankster. Today, there are fewer ones due to people getting offended at a good old fashion joke. Well, I happened to marry one, a prankster, my husband Bob.

Bob and I both are retired from Blue Grass Army Depot in Richmond after thirty and thirty five years of service. Evervone that knows Bob is aware that he loves to play pranks on people. He had to ask me three different times to marry him, because I didn't believe him. But we have been happily married nearly 34 years.

Bob started out working at Lexington (Avon) Depot but later was able to transfer to Blue Grass. The best place to let there; I think I would have given him a two who were scared half-to-death de-

work; mostly people from Estill County, Berea, Jackson County and Rockcastle County. Just down home, good natured, was Warehouse 203 that received, stored caring people.

(Where everyone met in the mornings and afternoons to start work in the restricted area). He issued all the keys to the areas and igloos where ammunition was stored. The depot stores a large amount of conventional ammunition. New ammunition, camp returns and ammunition that is re-worked and place in condition A for use. Ammunition is stored there and shipped out to other places that to time to the dark warehouse when all need it through requisition. Blue Grass the doors were open and while everyone was the largest shipper of ammunition was busy. to the Gulf War in the early nineties.

Cage, Bob decided he was going to call everyone on the radio and tell them they would be dismissed early to go home that day. Well, all the field supervisors sent everyone to the Clock House to turn in their keys and go home. Employees were all congregating in the break room when the Chief of Ammunition Storage walked in and wanted to know what was going on. Someone said, "Bob called us in and said we were going home early." "What?" He exclaimed!! "No way!!" Bob got called on the carpet and admitted he told everyone to come turn their keys in and they could go home Mr. Baros stood there; then he said if you all are that dumb to believe a GS-2; well you are all pretty -crazy. Now get your butts back out in the field and get to work. Bob dodged a bul-

reprimand.

Bob's next area where he worked in and shipped ammunition. There were Bob worked at the Clock House, rows and rows of ammunition in that warehouse. Workers pulled the ammo and loaded it on trucks with forklifts for shipment. That old warehouse was pretty spooky and dark in the corners where all ammo was stored.

Meanwhile the Fire Department had a Dalmatian Dog, named, "Blue," who was pretty mean and some of the guys were afraid of him. He made visits from time

One morning Bob decided when One day while working in the Key he got there early he'd be old "Blue." He hid in the pallets of ammo in back of the warehouse. Two of Bob's co-workers came into work, got their 1348's shipping documents and started walking back through the warehouse with the shipping documents. When one of them said, "Reckon old Blue could be in here?" "It's so dark in here." They walked a little further, "One said to the other, "I think I pallets on the left side," Then they heard a bone -chilling, ferocious growl! "Did you hear that?" The other asked. Then another growl, and Bob jumped out like a mad dog at them. They screamed and ran all the way to the office. They really thought it was old "Blue" at first. They vowed to get even with Bob.

It went on a few months, when the

cided it was time to pay back on Bob. He had drawn keys to an Igloo to inspect ammo. Now those igloos can be pretty scary. Snakes get inside them somehow and they also like sunning over the igloo doors in the summer. They fall down on you when you open the door. Those two guys meanwhile were plotting to pay Bob back. They checked the records to see which igloo he was working in that day. One of the keys Bob needed; the two guys had; one of them brought the key back to the Clock House but left the other guy locked inside the igloo. Bob got the key and returned to B-507 Igloo. It was one of darkest igloos on the Depot. He cautiously opened the door and proceeded to go to the extreme back wall to check storage inspections. Unknown to Bob that someone could be in the igloo was almost unbelievable, but this guy was hid and tackled Bob about half-way way back to the pallets. Bob was taken back literally. He back- stepped all the way to the front door of the igloo. They both laughed till they nearly cried. They sure paid him back.

Bob was forever calling people and hear something over there behind those changing his voice, selling tickets to a snow ball golf tournament to the girls in traffic, and they believed him!! He even brought green snakes into 219 and put them in one of the supervisor's desk drawer. He also wrapped me a little gift (as he called it), one day on a paper towel. Well, I opened it on the ride home and it was a real snake's head. I about beat him to death!

Stay tuned for more of Bob's Pranks!

Clay City Superior IGA - Just off KY-82 & Mtn. Parkway at Clay City

STORE HOURS: 7am-9:30pm Daily - EBT, SNAP, WIC & VENDOR COUPONS ACCEPTED POSTAGE STAMPS & MONEY ORDERS SOLD HERE * CARRY OUT SERVICE BY REQUEST

5669 Main Street, Clay City, Kentucky 4031

'From Our Deli' **Home Cooked Daily Hot Plate Lunch**

Each

Meat - 2 Vegetables Rolls or Cornbread

Cut daily in our Store See Jeremy or Jake for special cuts!

Family Pack

-Bone Steaks

From our Deli - Hot Homecooked Meals Cooked Daily - Call ahead (606) 663-1500

Fresh Leg Quarters (10-Lb. Bags)



USDA (Bone-In) **Country Style Pork Ribs**

128-Ounce **Tide** Simply Ea.



IGA Can Vegetables Green Bec Sweet Corn Whole Kernel **Green Beans** and Corn

Donald Duck Orange Juice FOR

59-Ounce

Assorted Kellogg's Cereals

In-Husk **Sweet** Corn



Select **Cucumbers**

Sweet Red Cherries

Armour Hot Dogs 12-Oz. Packs Pk.

