

Larry Farr (ex Bolter-Farrar, sometimes called Bolt) writes from Gibsons, B.C. that he is recuperating nicely from his back operation and that his Mexican tan did not last too long (he believes most of it came off when he took a shower) once he returned home. The fine sunny weather did wonders in making him healthy and fit, however he will opt for a place next time were he can understand the language and the money (his Spanish was the shits and their Peso's are the pits). He states he is lined up for a visit next with the Dickey Doctor to see about his prostate and states "*Sure is hell growing old*". He said that pollution in the water down there is beyond belief - even snorkelling can be a health hazzard. Larry told us about the time shortly after WWII (about 1946) when he was a Diver aboard the Cruiser HMCS ONTARIO, that when it was time to proceed with their monthly diving exercise, they loaded the handpump and all the other diving gear in the ship's pinnace and proceeded to anchor just off the beach near Manzanillo, Mexico. Since it was one of those burning hot days notorious in that part of the world, Larry decided to forgo wearing all the woolies, leaving off the drawers and long stockings, and clambered into the Seibe Gorman hardhat suit. Over the side he went, down the ladder testing for leaks, all the while wondering why the Diving Officer was grinning and the more experienced Divers were laughing, as he went down the ladder. He soon found out as he got down to about 15 ft. of water - a wrinkle in the suit started exerting a squeeze in the groin area, with one of his testicles caught up in it. Ohhhh, the excruciating agony of it all!! From what he recalls thereafter, he must have broken all records in attaining the surface and returning inboard, thereby obtaining blessed relief from his pain. After all the other Divers had finished their turn, and with time still remaining, Larry was permitted to re-dress, complete with all the woolies, and complete his required time on the bottom. The other Divers would no allow him to forget this unfortunate incident for a long, long time. With the story having been related to all the Ship's Departments, many a solicitous remark was made as to how his health was, since his voice seemed to be going up a few octaves. However, Larry informs us that his voice remained constant, and that a couple of years later he sired a fine daughter - so all's well that ends well---! He is keenly looking forward to seeing all his WWII diving buddies from the time of his glorious youth in the RCN.