

Special Agent Harriet Crunch - Part Two

Leadership is a personal activity; a learned art using time tested principles molded with one's individual personality. The principles are the constants in the equation and never change. Whereas one's personality provides a host of variables which make the end result different for each person. And when DEA Special Agent Harriet Crunch (name changed to protect the guilty) was promoted to a Group Supervisor, GS-14, many within the agency had serious reservations about the outcome for it was rumored nation wide that she had two serious personality flaws. She liked to drink heavily and then give "it" away to the nearest member of the opposite sex.

Stories about Harriet Crunch's indiscretions have become become part of DEA's living lore and one such story involved OPR (Office of Professional Responsibility) Inspector Tony S. in the mid 1980's. While conducting the biennial inspection of GS Church's New York group, Tony S. posed the routine questions to her subordinate agents. However he was totally unprepared for the answer he received from a handsome young agent to the question "How do you get along with your supervisor?"

"Just fine," answered the indiscreet but truthful young man. "How many agents can say they get a blow job from their supervisor?" Taken back by the young man's honesty but hardly shocked, Inspector Tony S. proceeded to the next question without batting an eye.

However the most illustrious and widely repeated story which has made Supervisor Crunch a legend of dubious distinction concerns the gymnasium sauna in the old New York DEA office at 555 West 57th Street. While processing prisoners a little after midnight in 1985, New York Task Force Detective Jimmy D. felt the call of nature. And as he relieved himself in the men's room in the gymnasium which was adjacent to the "lock up," the unsuspecting detective heard "moans and groans" coming from the sauna. Being an experienced detective, Jimmy D. tip toed over to the thick wood door and peered through the small

window.

Rushing back to the lock up area, Jimmy D. informed the other members of Group #81 of what he had seen. "There's a Federal supervisor getting laid in the sauna," he ceremoniously announced.

"Who is it?"

"Its Harriet Crunch," Jimmy D. laughed

Securing their uncaring prisoners in the cells, the members of the group "beat feet" into the gymnasium and one by one took a quick peak. Having developed enough "probable cause," they flung open the door and began to serenade the totally nude and obviously stupefied lovers.

Shamelessly the male part of the beast with two backs, a subordinate in more ways than one to Harriet Crunch, looked up and pleaded, "Come on guys, give us a break, will ya?"

The next day the FTS lines into New York Drug Enforcement Task Force Group #81 burned. A call from DEA Paris was even received concerning the "sighting" and from that moment on Special Agent Harriet Crunch became a justifiable legend in DEA.

As a reward for her courage, integrity, and magnificent sense of morality, Special Agent Harriet Crunch has been elevated to the level of DEA Assistant Special Agent in Charge, GS- 15.

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