

SALTY DOG PIZZA NITE

It seems there's a tradition as old as icebreaking itself aboard coast guard vessels. You can tell it's time has come even if you haven't been keeping track of the day's. If a larger than usual amount of people are skipping supper it's a good bet it's Saturday night, alias Pizza Nite!

With warmer weather encountered this trip there were many variations to the theme, whether it was a barbeque on the flight deck or an Italian dinner in the galley. Either way it offered the cooks a break, (or the crew, depending on ones opinion.). It allowed some closet gourmet chefs a chance to show their stuff. In a few instances results were disastrous. For the most part though the crew enjoyed a pleasant surprise. The following pages show just one of the groups that produced primo pizza. The first class giving it their all.

The other pages show what happens when a bunch of Irishmen and friends decide to cook Italian. Pure class all the way. Any way you slice it, it seems the guys doing the cooking have more fun then those doing the eating.

