

Anna Banana by Roger Faultersack (DC3)

Anyone remember the hot summer day off the coast of Vietnam about July 68.

It was hot that day Captain Wacker gave us all a break in the uniform of the day, white T shirts and cut off shorts. The sun was relentless, not much of a breeze moving any where. The A/C's were working over time down in the engine room. Gee dunk store was having a great day selling cold drinks and ice cream, down on the mess deck. I came down from the carpenter shop where was even hotter, just under the main flight deck. The line to get cold drinks and such was long, went into the mess hall where we ate. The line held steady not growing much longer. Captain Wacker came down from top side O1 or O2 level, he stopped to see the long line, everyone told him to go ahead of the line, "No thank you men, I will wait in line like the rest of you, YOU men come first". So, back to the end of the line he went, (about 4 men behind me) when it was my turn to order, I bought two cups of Anna Banana ice cream. I stepped back out of line the others bought the same as I did. Now comes our leader Captain of the ship, steps up to the window and say's "I will have an Anna Banana Please" the reply from the window came, "We are all out of Anna Banana Sir" The Captain turned with a sad face, I looked at my two cups of ice cream now melting in my hands. I looked at the Captain in shame, "Would you like one of mine Sir?" I ask. "No thank you, next time I

will pull rank and go to the head of the line” He was just kidding, he did not take one of mine Anna Banana ice creams. I think all the rest of the men felt as I did, sad he did not get his favorite ice cream.