

They've been termed little tin gods - too - -

FLIGHTER PILOT

by HITCHCOCK, P.O.W.  
(COLORED)

The crews who flew in the bombers  
Have a job and do it well.  
But don't forget the fighters  
And their role of which I'll tell.

They may fly shorter missions  
But their work is just as hard;  
They cannot make omissions,  
Or depend upon a pard.

Each one is his own gunner,  
And he drops his own bombs too.  
When he has an encounter  
He must fight his own way thru.

If he is bombing targets  
In a swift and screaming dive,  
And if a detail he forgets  
He may not come back alive.

His eyes are always searching  
For enemy or for flak;  
And when he's done his fighting,  
He must find his own way back.

