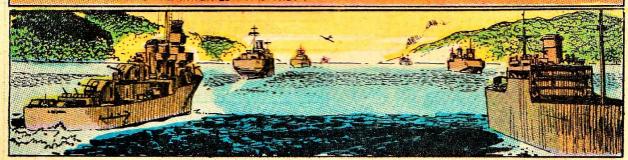
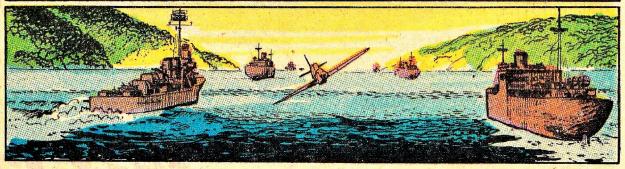
U.S.S. STEVENS

THE CONVOY WAS DRAWN INTIGHT AS WE ENTERED THE NARROW STRAIT... SUDDENLY-- A SPECK ON THE HORIZON APPEARED... SKIMMING THE WATER LOW AND FAST!



THE SUN REFLECTED OFF ITS WINGS AS THE PLANE ZOOMED CLOSER... FLASHING PAST THE LEAD SHIPS...
LIKE A HUGE DRAGONFLY!

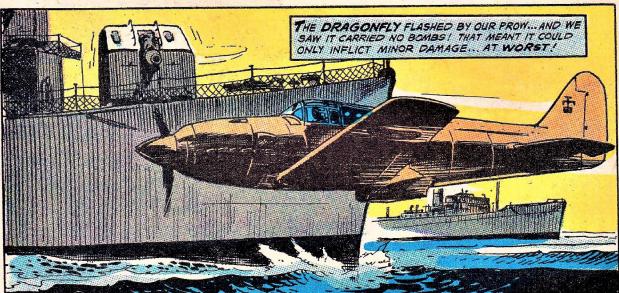




To Dova Rose

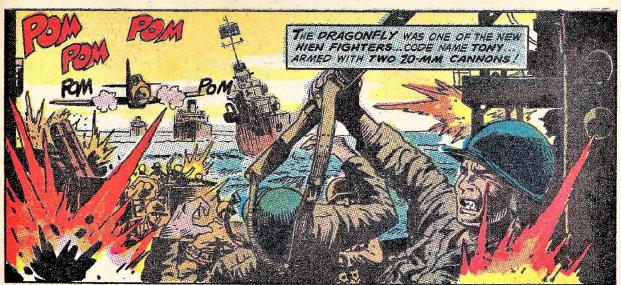
Sam Samm

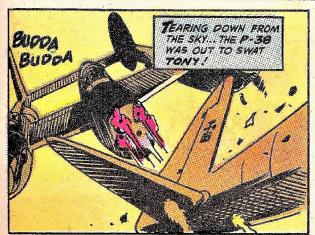


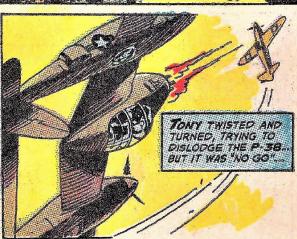


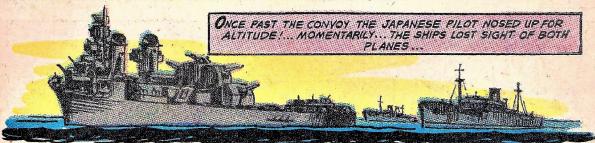






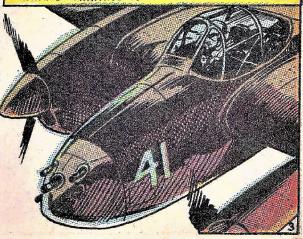


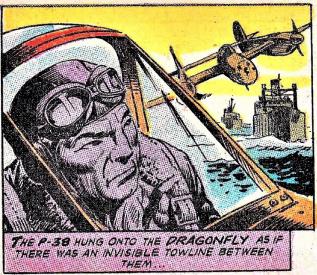


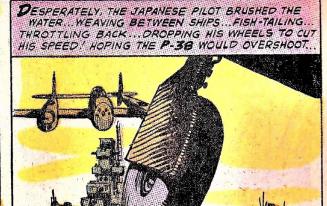




BUT THE P-38 HAD A HOT PILOT! HE FIRED SHORT BURSTS WHENEVER TONY WAS CLEAR OF SHIPS... WAITING ... WAITING ...













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