



"What makes you do it, you scattered handful, joined
by the slim cord of dedication beyond duty;
The will to answer when a fear-taut voice proclaims
the imminence of dark realities of misadventure? ...
We hail you, then, softly, respectful of your rest between labors,
softer still for Rescue Men who took the last, long flight ...
To those who passed the point of no return because another
human's Mayday cry fell upon selfless ears ..."

Milton Caniff