

Target for Tonight – Steve Dixon’s online campaign  
Mission 11, Hanau, Germany 19/20<sup>th</sup> January 1945

102 Squadron, Lancasters

We are only just crossing into German airspace and Ian shouts, "Dornier 6 o'clock high!" and he immediately lets loose with his 4 guns swiftly followed by George's MUG guns. As the Do 217 J1 jinks away from Ian's tracers he puts himself into the stream of George's withering fire. His port wing is shredded and the Dornier is last seen in its death spiral with two chutes blossoming in the night sky.

"Good show chaps. That's the stuff to give 'em!"

"Target area coming up Skipper."

"Looks like someone's copping a dose. He's on fire and going down."

"Did you see who it was Paul?"

"No. Too dark."

"Sky markers up ahead."

"Master Bomber. Master Bomber. Bomb on the green. I say again bomb on the green. Ignore the the fires off to your left. Ignore the fires off to your left."

"Bombs gone."

"Bags of flak hold on to your ha'penny everyone."

As we cross into friendly air space the sense of relief is palpable.

"Break out the cocoa Dave."

Another mission completed.

Piece of cake.

40% on target.