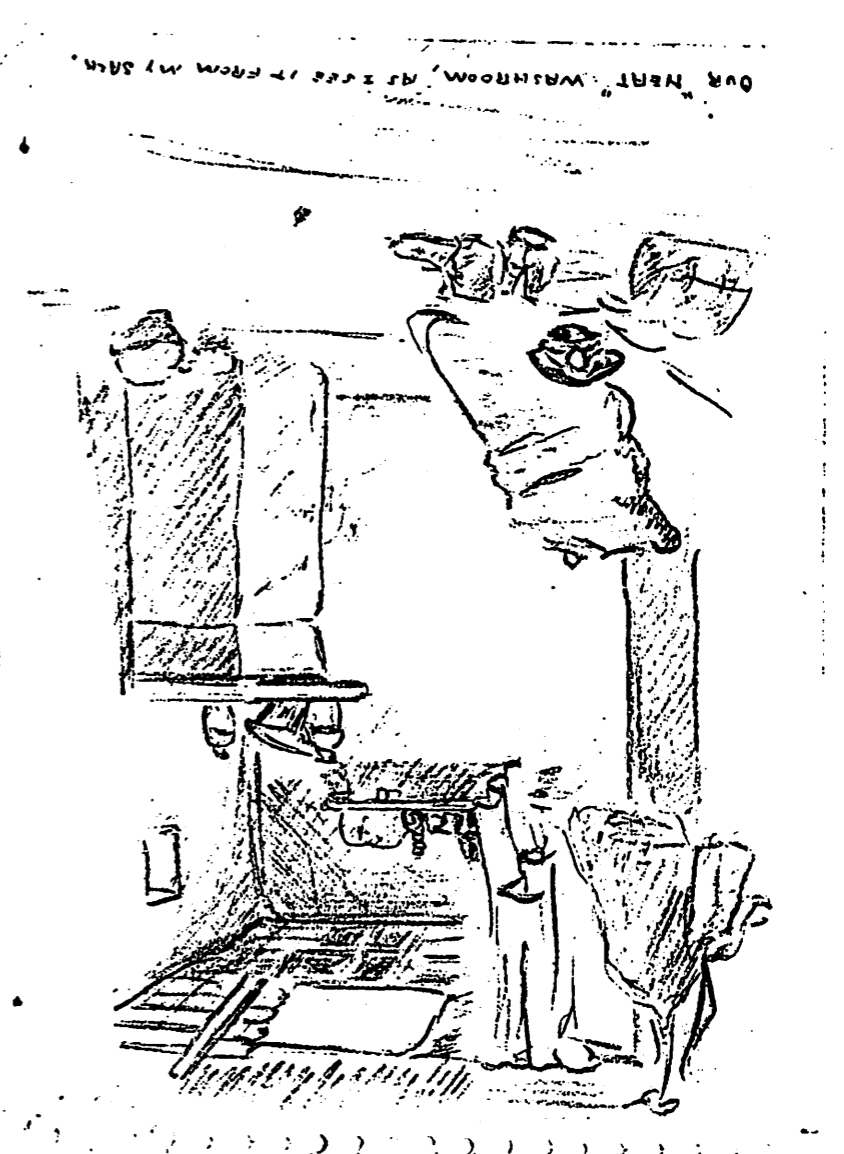
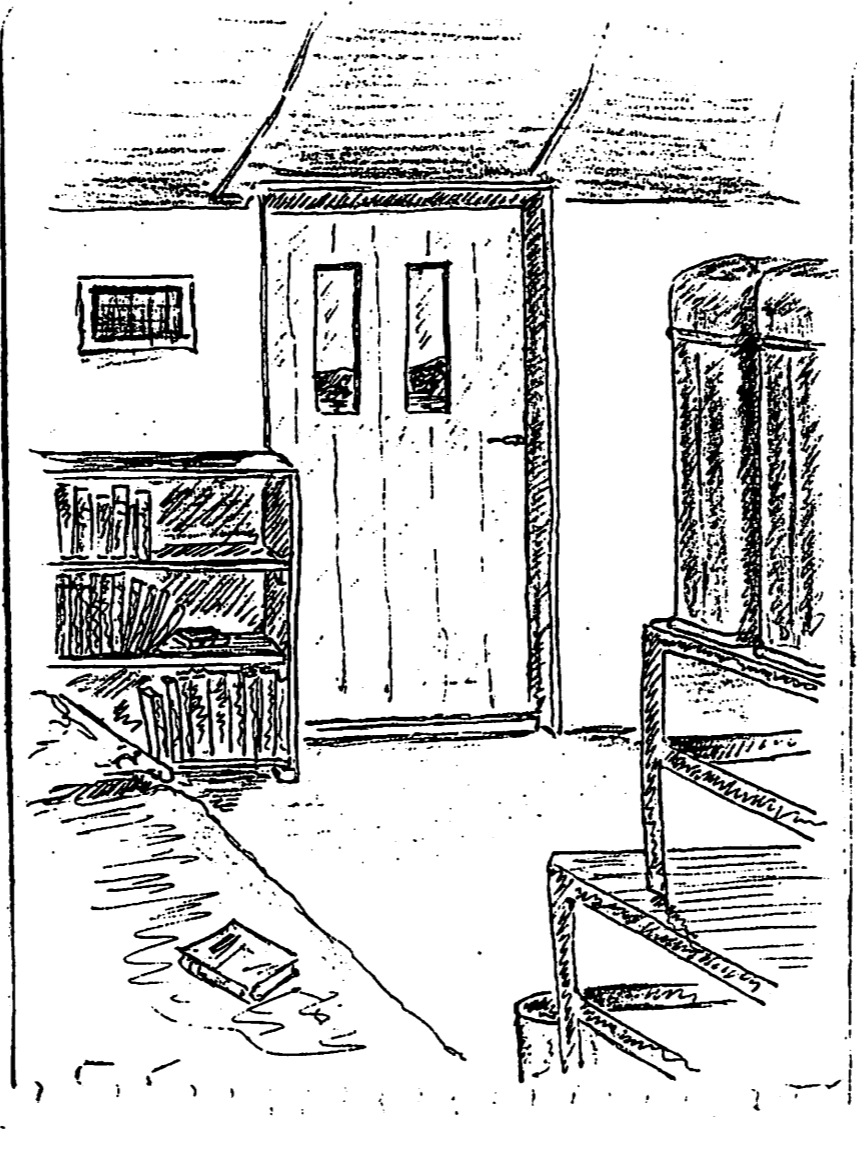
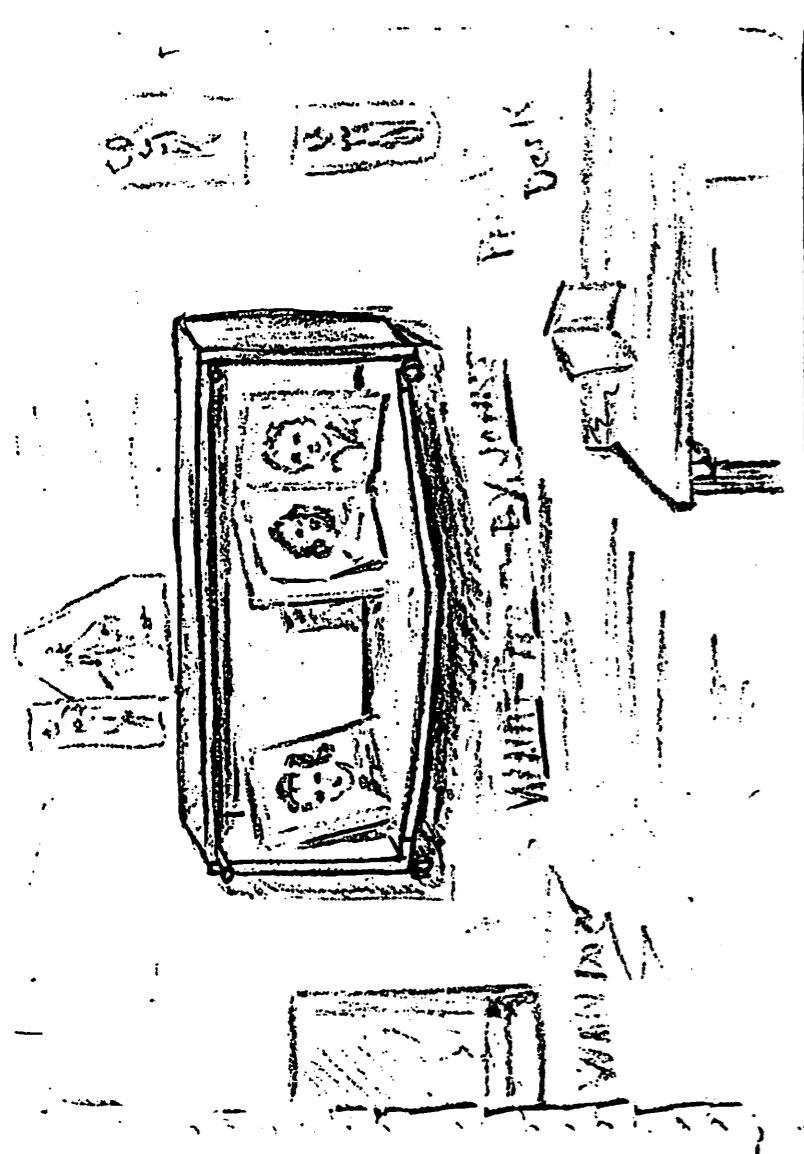


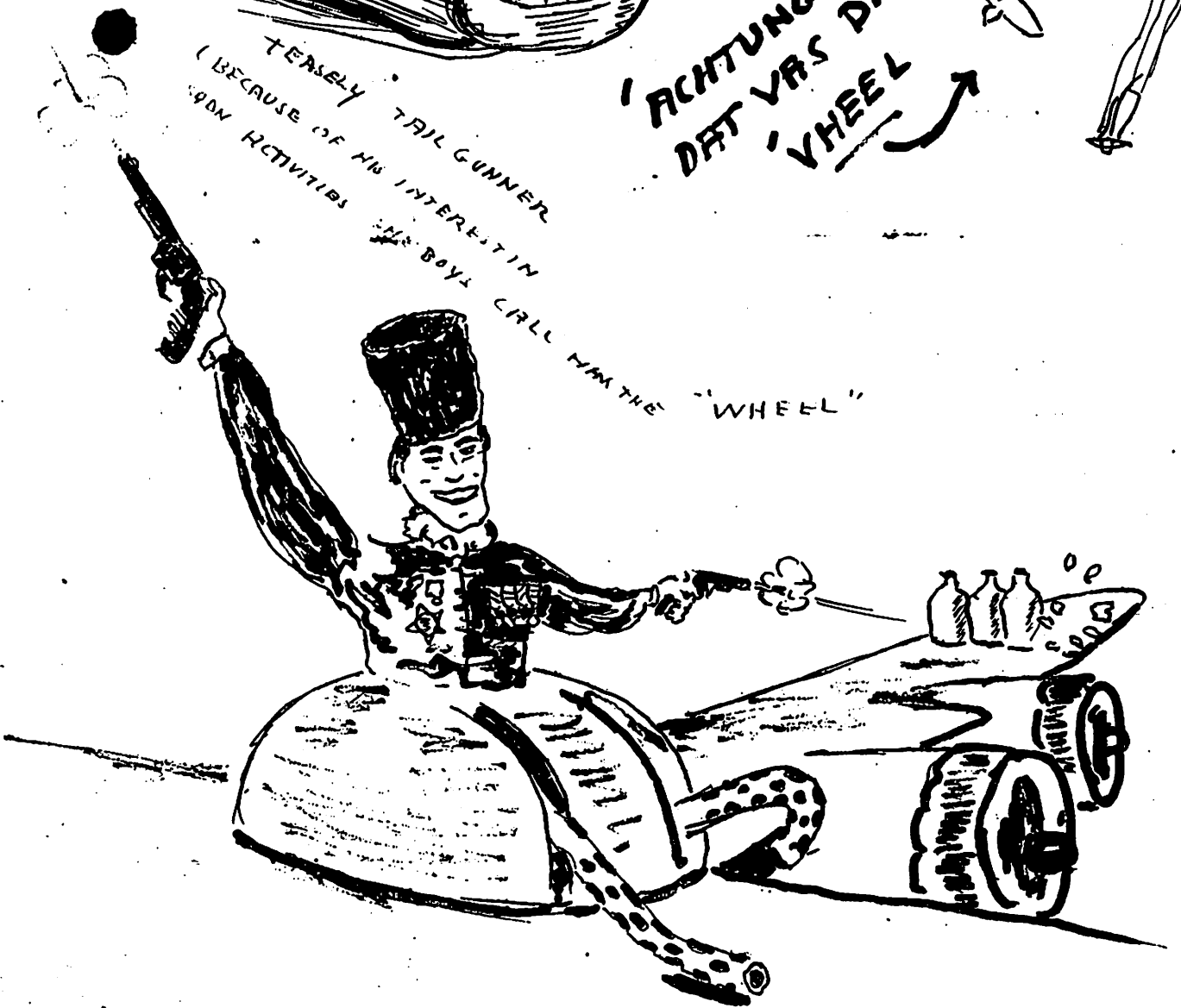
OUR CASA AS IT STANDS TODAY — LOOKING AT IT FROM THE SOUTH-SOUTH EAST





RICHTUNG DA
DAT VAS DA
VHEEL

TEASELY TAIL GUNNER
(BECAUSE OF HIS INTEREST IN
OWN ACTIVITIES THE BOYS CALL HIM THE "WHEEL")



MARULAWUZ

OUR UPPER MARTIN BUNNER

(A RUSSIAN BOY)

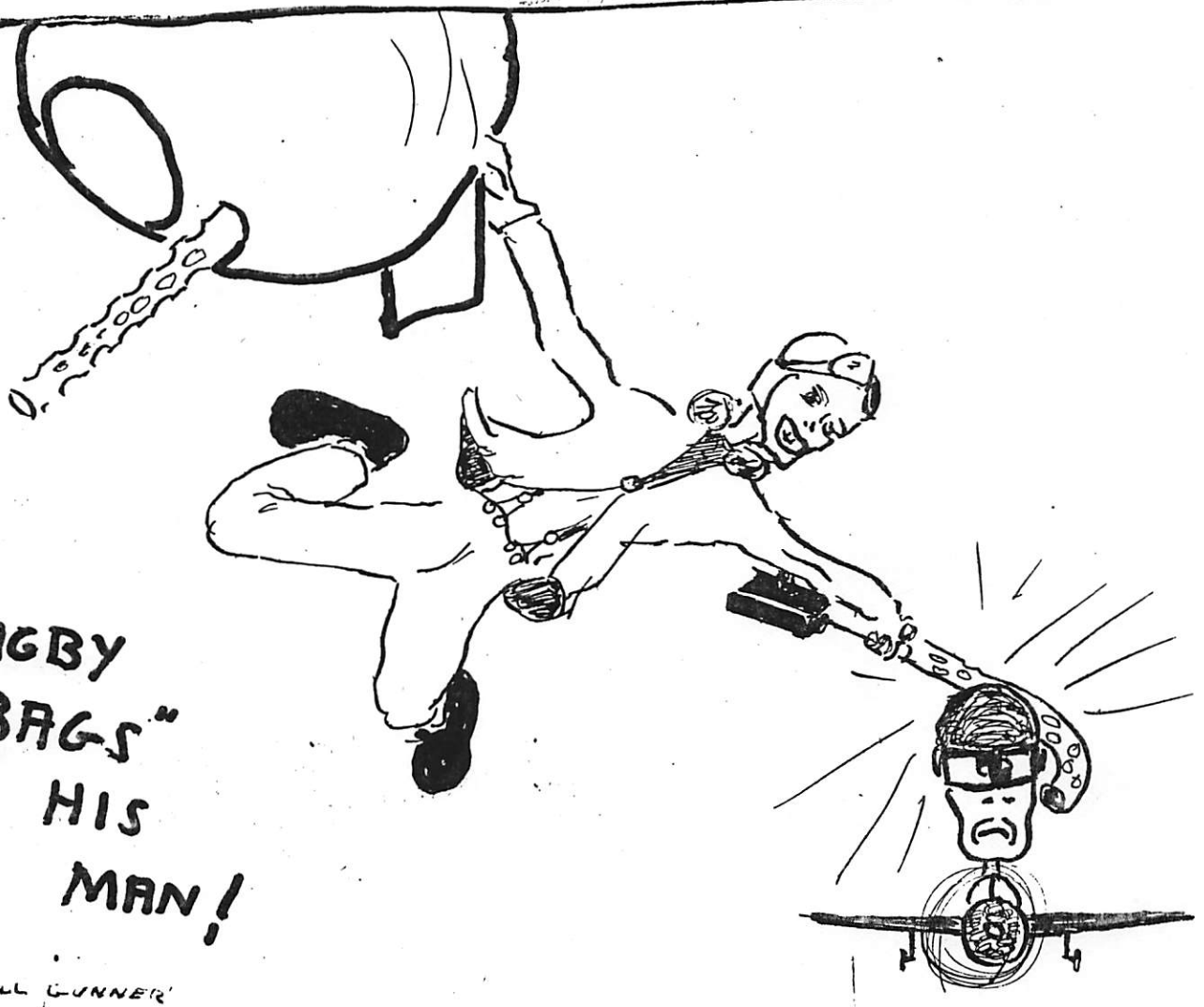
"LET'S SEE
NOW—WHERE
WAS I???"

WILLIAMS
IN HIS FLAK
HELMET AFTER
THE BOMB



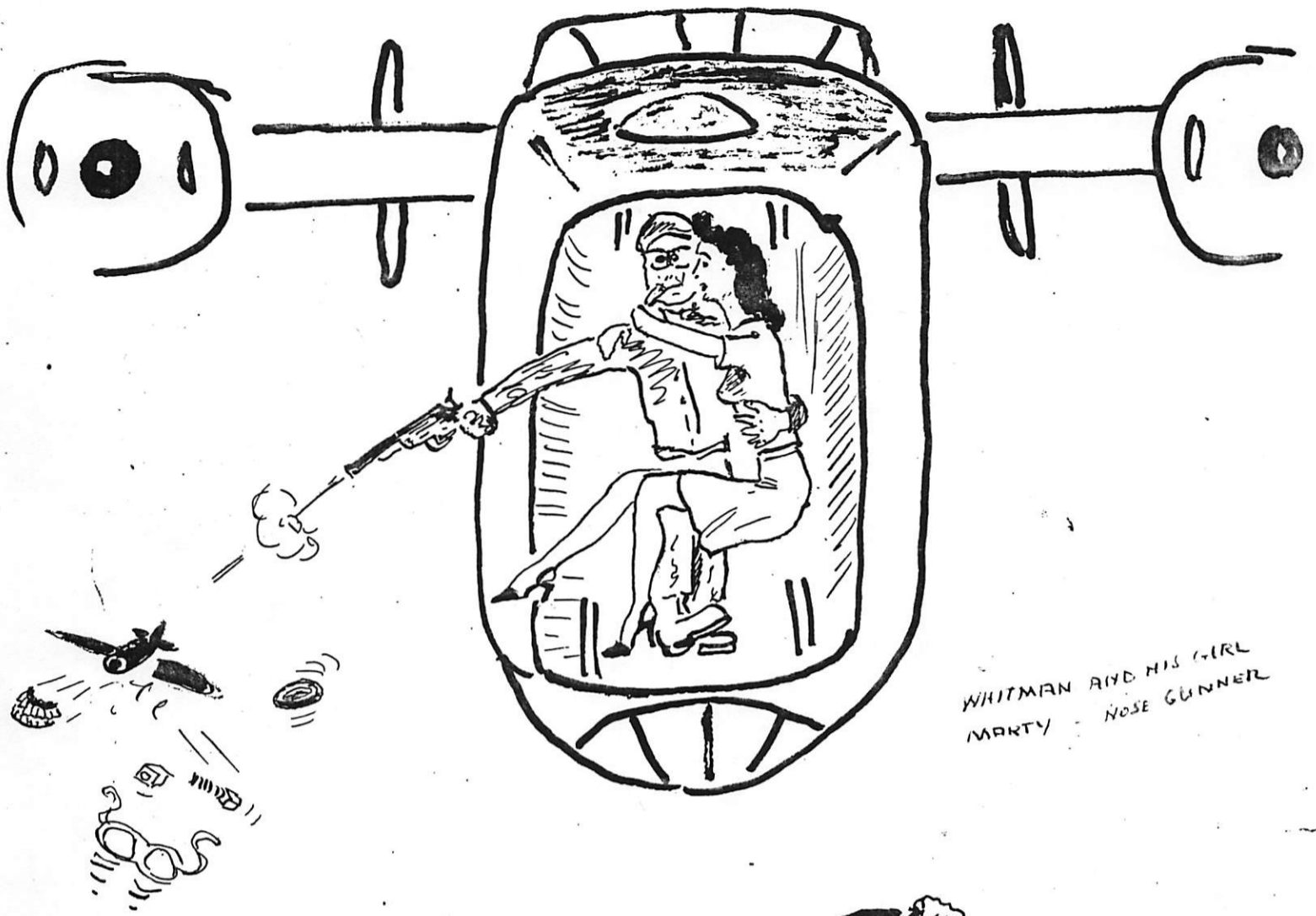


WLODANICKI (THE ONE SUPPOSED TO BE OUR TRAILING AIRMAN)

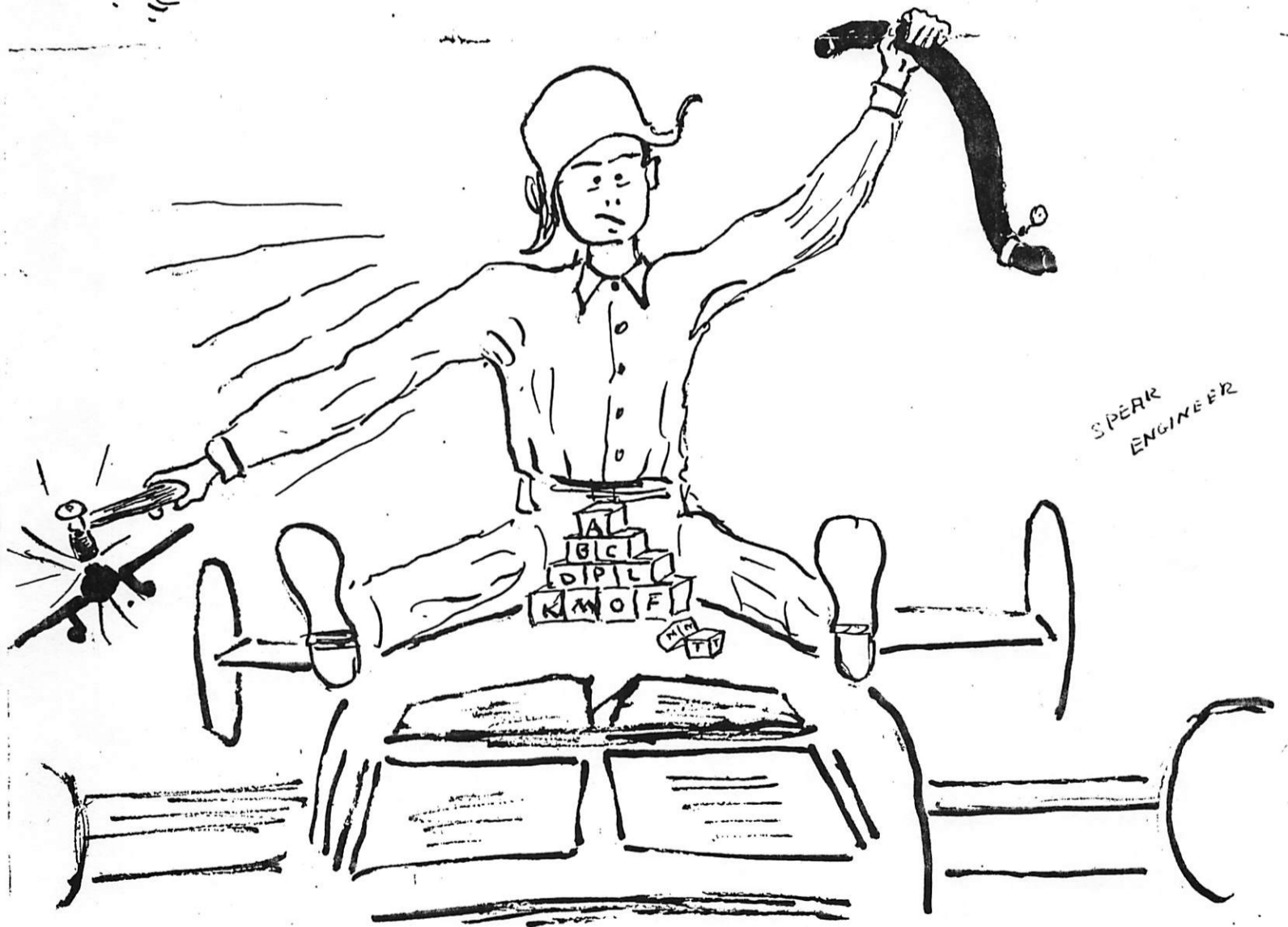


BAGBY
"BAGS"
HIS
MAN!

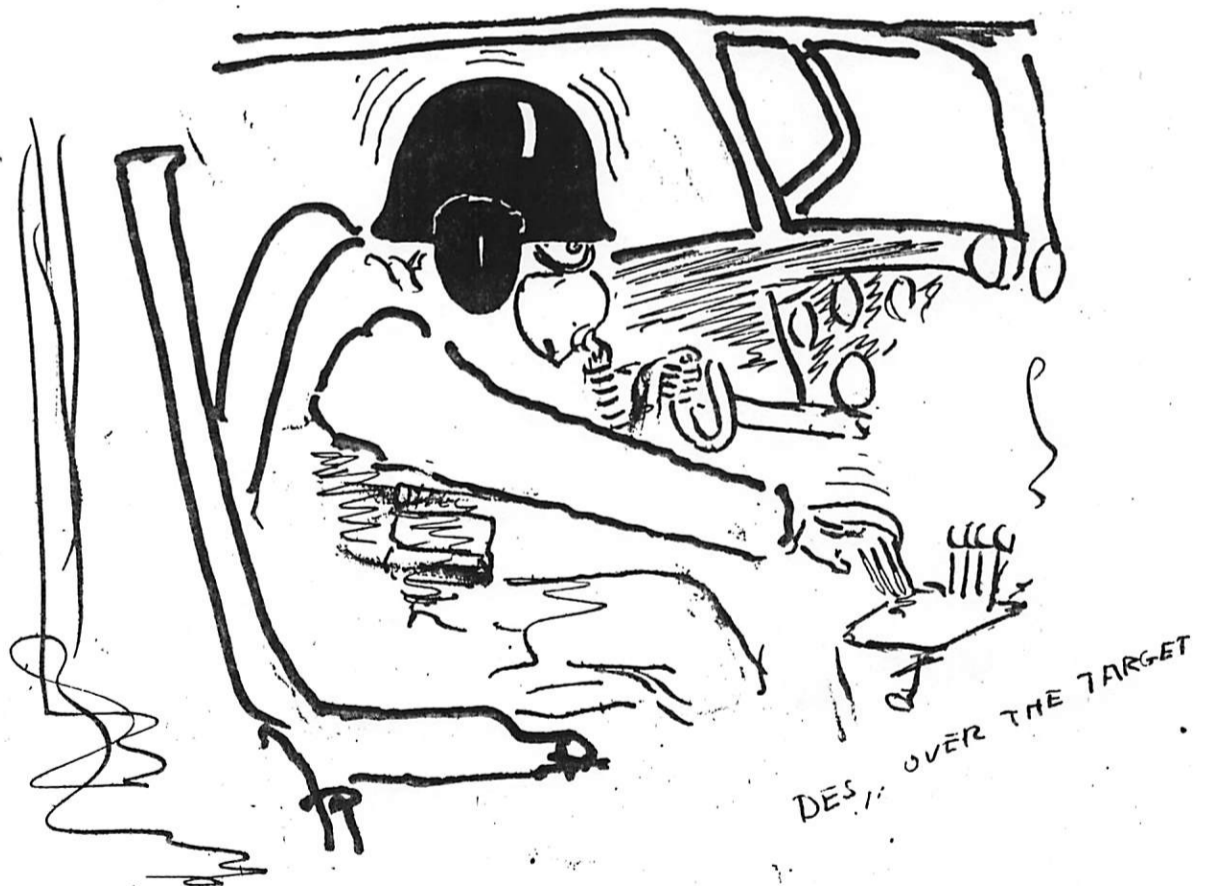
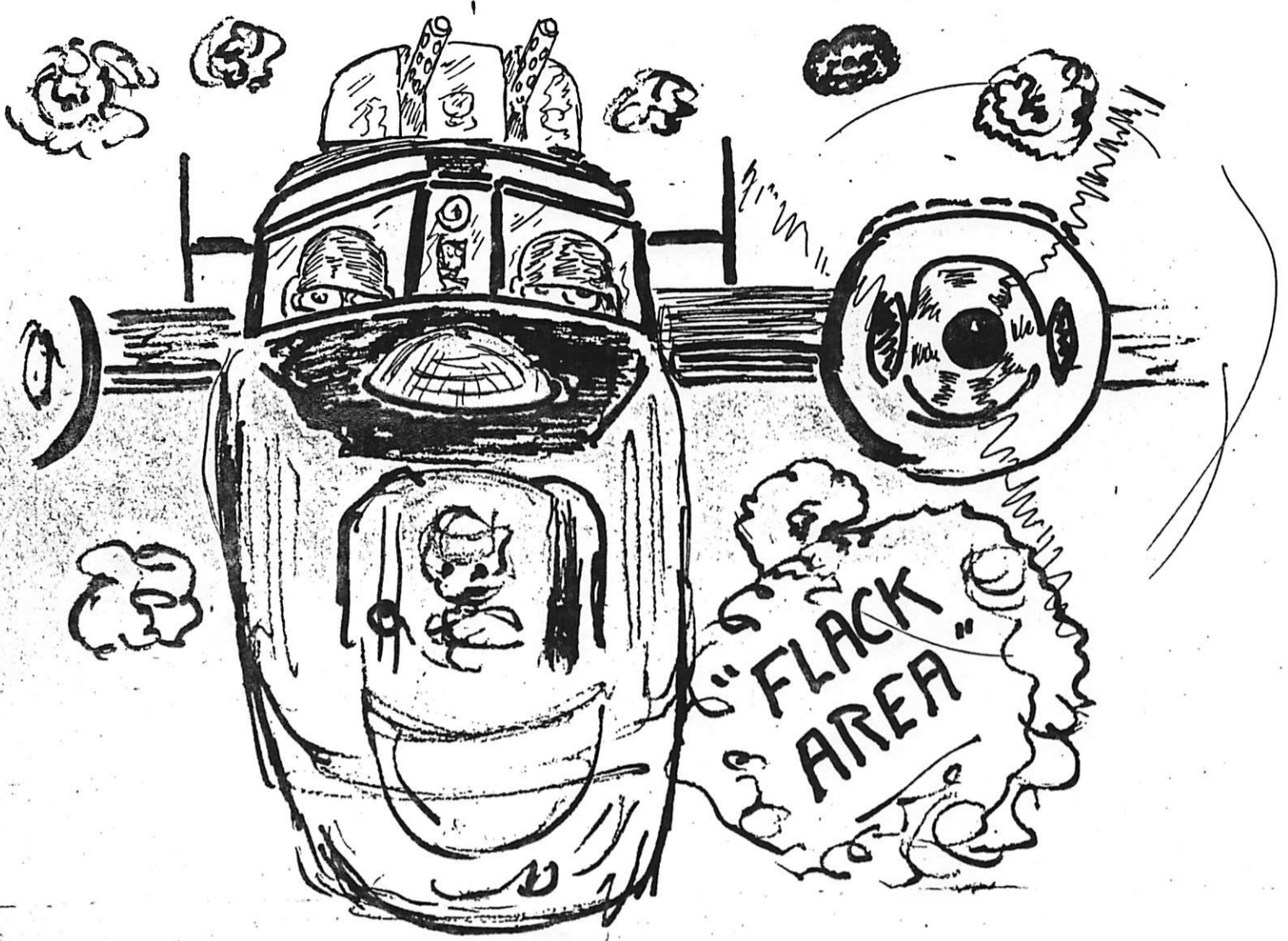
OUR BALL GUNNER!



WHITMAN AND HIS GIRL
MARTY - NOSE GUNNER



SPEAR
ENGINEER





AS JEANNE
SEES PAUL



AS WE
SEE PAUL



AS PAUL
SEES PAUL



"... MERITORIOUS ACHIEVEMENT BLAH-BLAH-!!!"

"FEARLESS" P.B.!!

THIS IS A PICTURE OF PAUL UNDERNEATH ALL HIS FLAK
SUITS ON A BOMB RUN REACHING FOR THE BOMB RELEASE
HANDLE