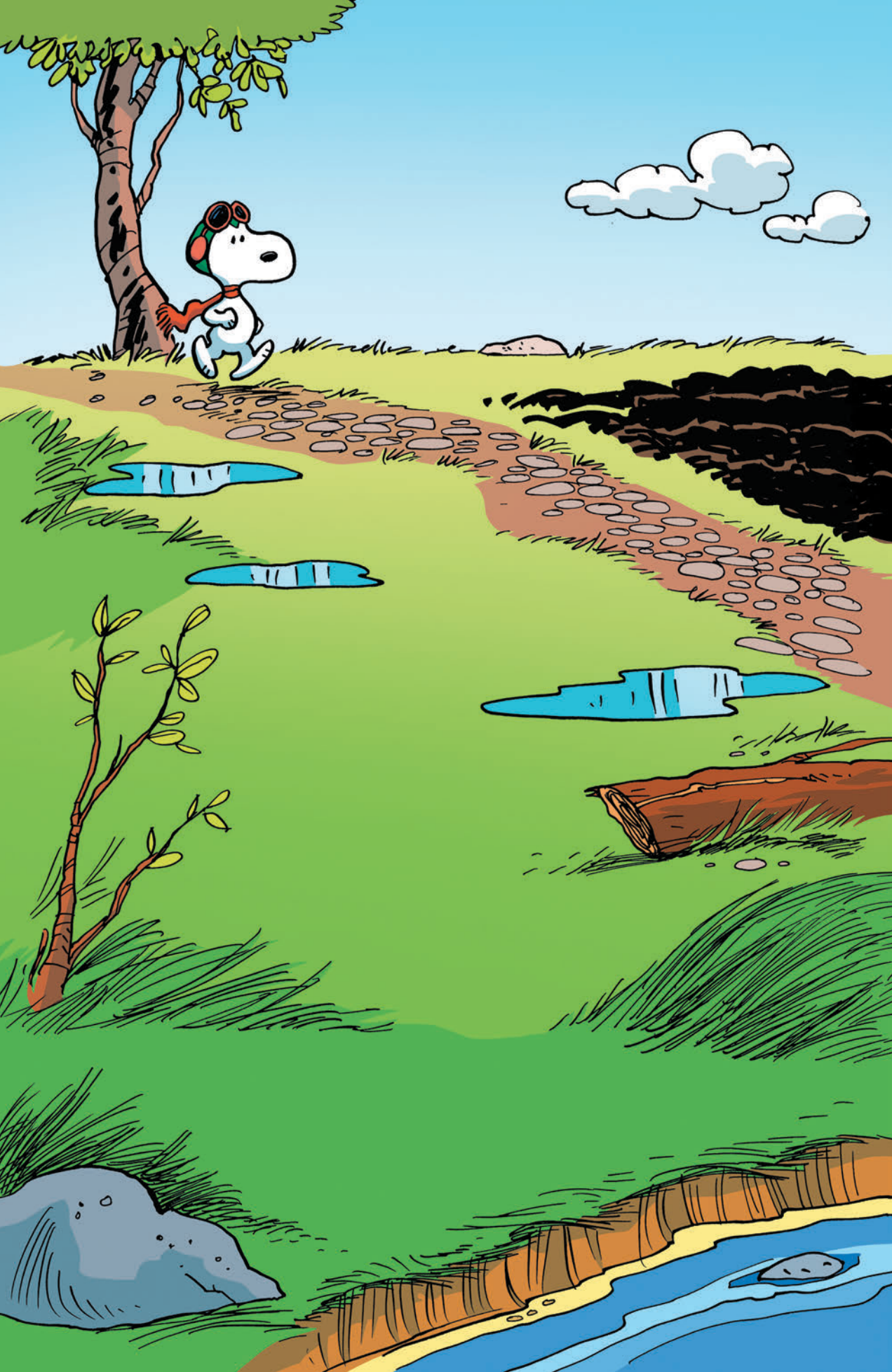

HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE STROLLING THROUGH THE PEACEFUL FRENCH COUNTRYSIDE...
HE'S ON A WELL-DESERVED HOLIDAY AFTER MANY LONG MONTHS OF ENEMY ENGAGEMENTS AND MESS HALL MEALS.
HIS HOLIDAY WILL BE FREE FROM DANGER AND STRIFE...
BUT FULL OF BEAUTIFUL MADEMOISELLES!

BONJOUR, MA PETITE FLEUR...
THESE FRENCH LASSES CAN'T RESIST THE CHARMS OF A YOUNG AMERICAN FLY BOY WHO CAN SPEAK THEIR LANGUAGE...
DOIT NOUS ÉLOIGNER AU CAFÉ?

PEUT-ETRE POURRIONS-NOUS TOUS PEUVENT SE RENCONTRER POUR DINER QUELQUE TEMPS?

¿DÓNDE ESTÁ LA BIBLIOTECA?

C'EST LA VIE...

HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE ON HIS WAY TO QUAFF A FEW ROOT BEERS...
I SEE MY FAITHFUL CREW IS ALSO ON LEAVE! GOOD ON YOU, LADS!
Café
BEHIND EVERY GOOD ACE, IS A DEDICATED CREW OF MECHANICS.
SORRY CHAPS, NO ENLISTED MEN!
!!!