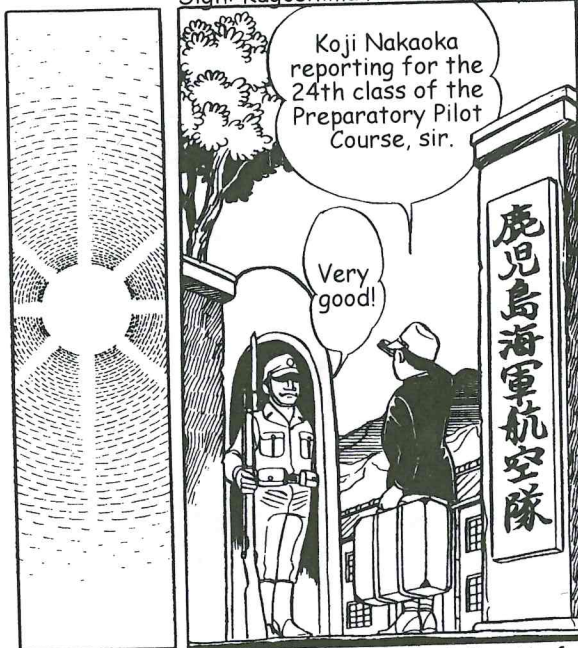


Sign: Kagoshima Naval Air Corps



Koji Nakaoka reporting for the 24th class of the Preparatory Pilot Course, sir.

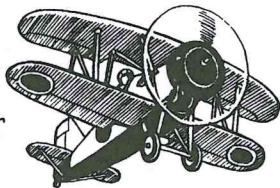
Very good!

The prep pilot courses, held at Naval Air Corps bases throughout Japan, recruited boys age 15 to 17 who dreamed of flying and wearing the smart seven-button uniform.

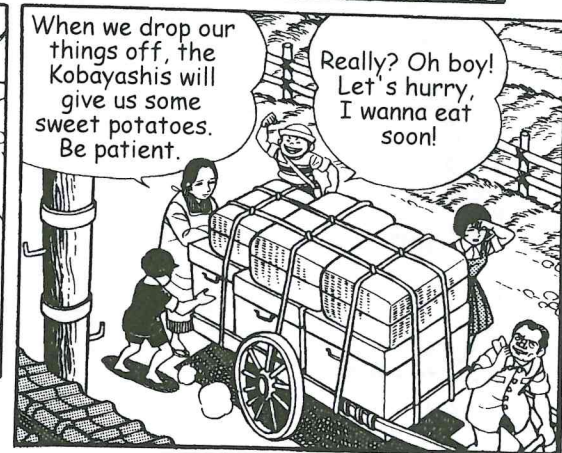
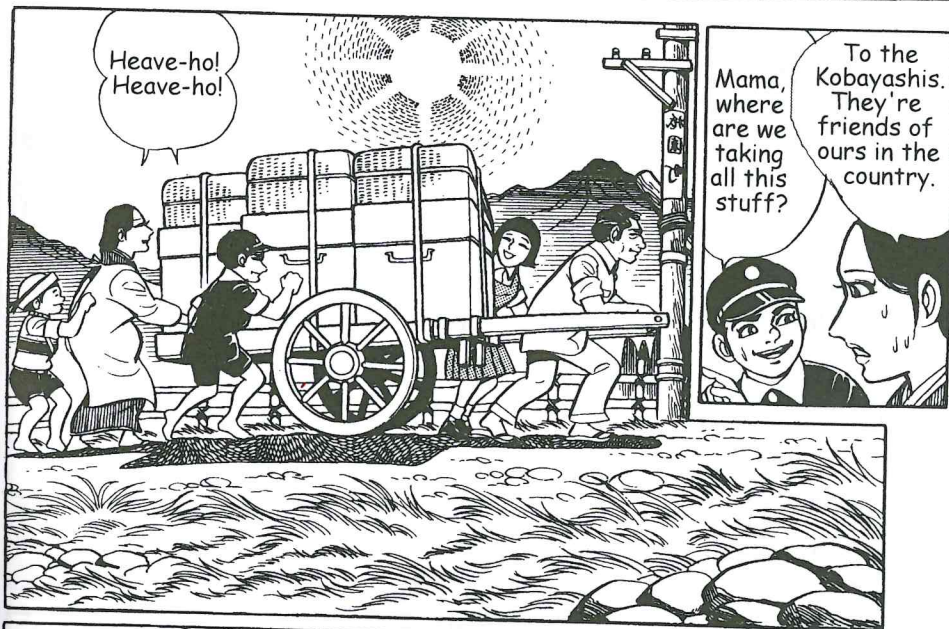
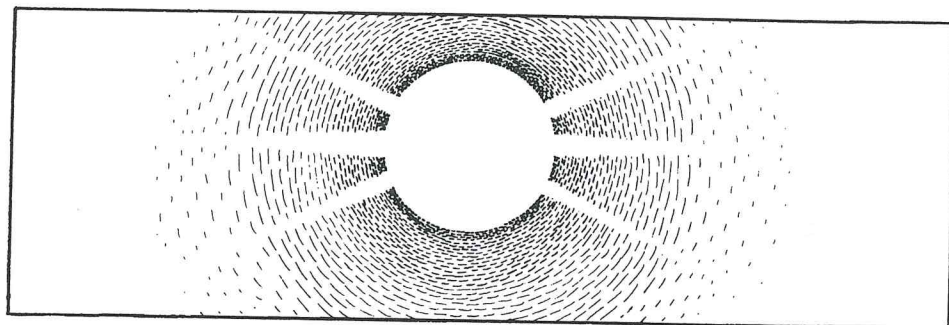


Poster: Young Eagles! Sign Up for Preparatory Pilot Training!

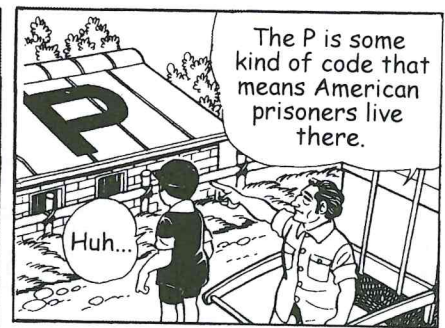
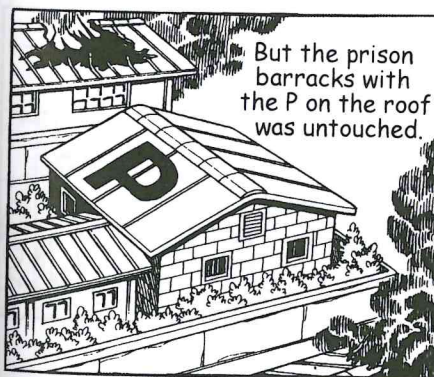
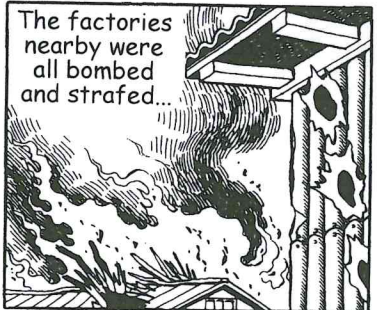
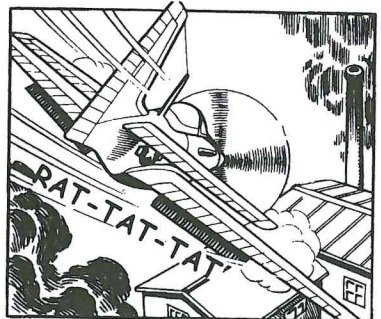
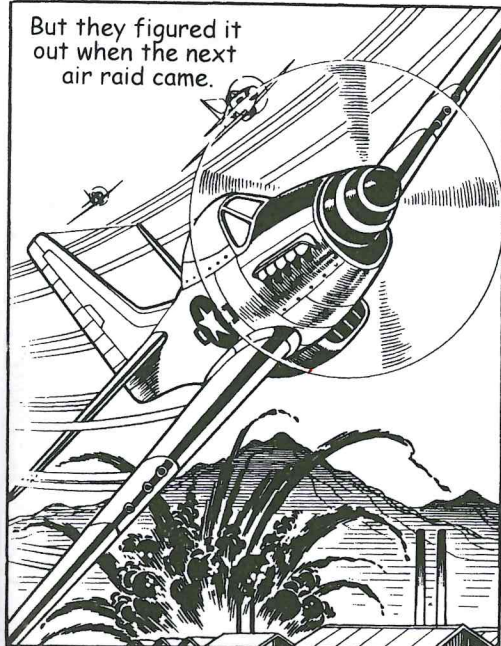
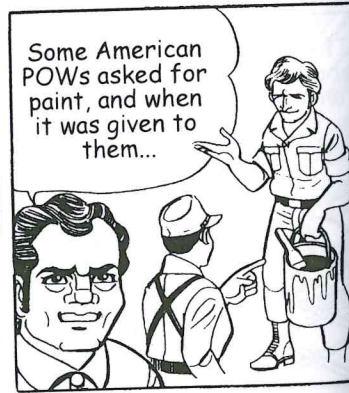
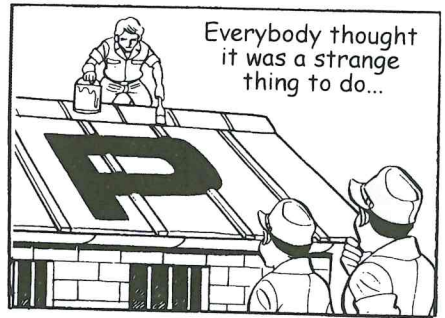
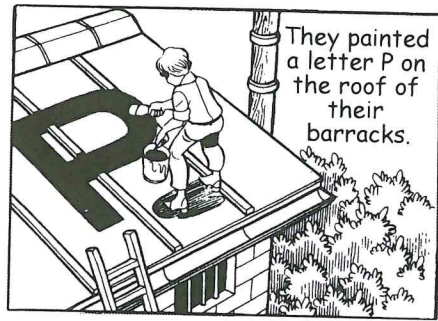
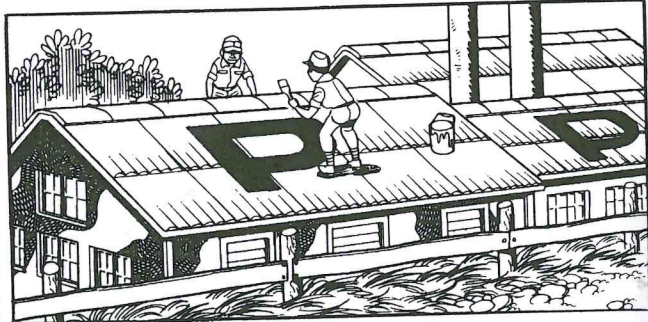
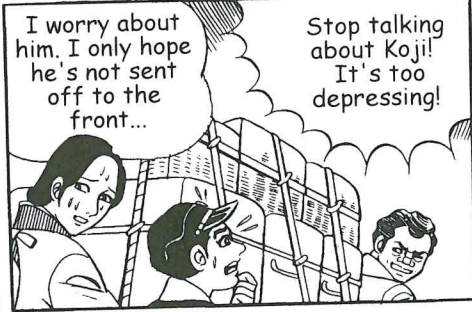
As the war neared its end, each class boasted nearly 3,000 volunteers. Used like so many human bullets, their young lives were snuffed out one after the other.



Father, Mother! Gen, Shinji, Akira, Eiko! I'll do it! I'll show 'em we aren't traitors!



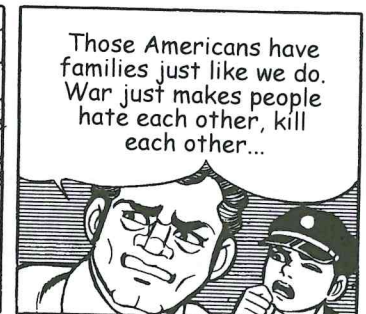
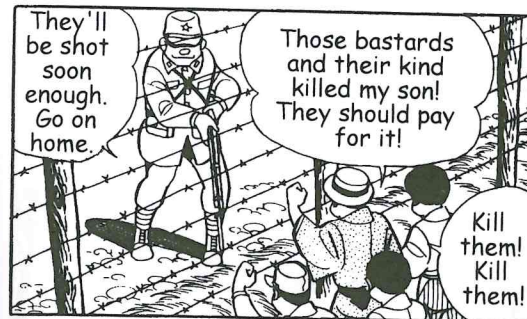
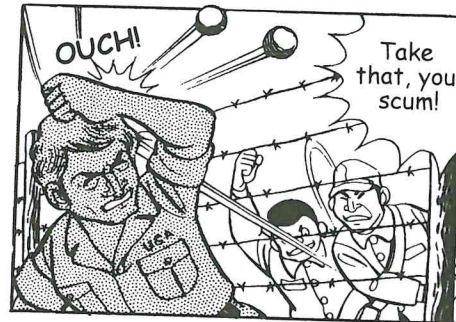




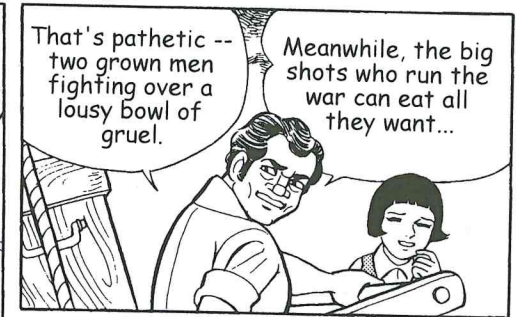
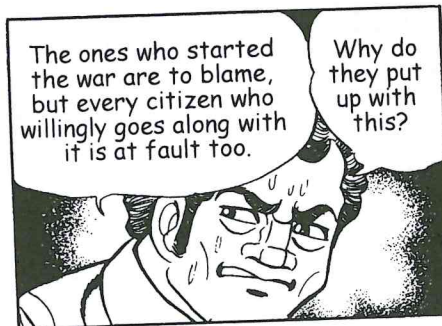
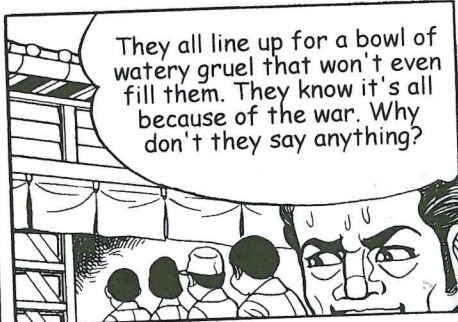




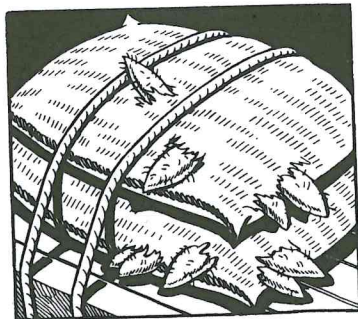
Really?!











Hee hee hee! Ha ha ha!



Great, huh, Shinji? They gave us all these sweet potatoes! Oh boy oh boy!



Isn't it wonderful, dear! These potatoes should feed us for a month. We won't have to watch the children crying from hunger.



Mama, give me a sweet potato now. I can't wait any more. Me too, Mama!



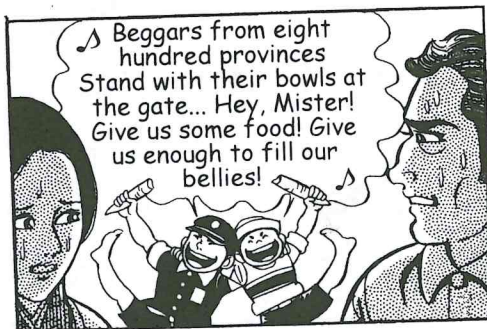
Oh, all right. Yippee!



MUNCH MUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH!



Ha ha! Yummy, huh, Shinji! Mmf! It's so tasty!



♪ Beggars from eight hundred provinces Stand with their bowls at the gate... Hey, Mister! Give us some food! Give us enough to fill our bellies!



I can't stand it, Kimie -- to see them carrying on like that over a few raw potatoes...



Halt! Huh?

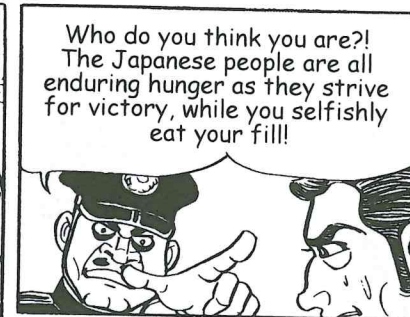


Where did you get these sweet potatoes?

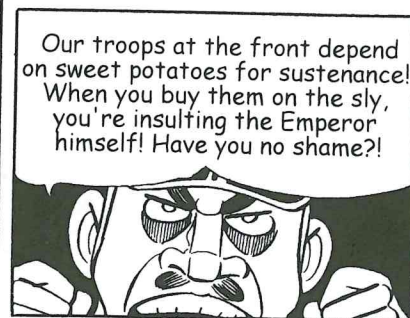


A friend of ours gave them to us.

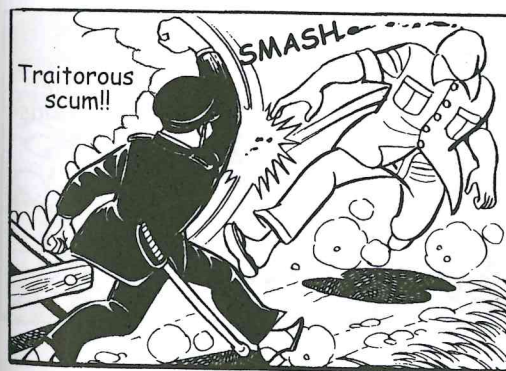
Liar! You got them on the black market, didn't you!



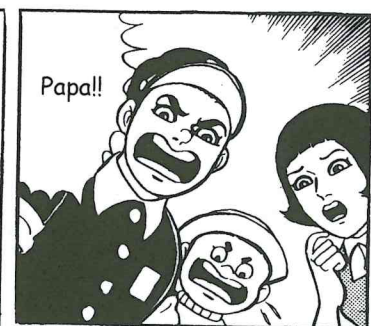
Who do you think you are?! The Japanese people are all enduring hunger as they strive for victory, while you selfishly eat your fill!



Our troops at the front depend on sweet potatoes for sustenance! When you buy them on the sly, you're insulting the Emperor himself! Have you no shame?!



Traitorous scum!! SMASH!



Papa!!



