

They evidently wear their kids on cigarettes
anyway they are still wearing drapers and
out begging us for them - They come around
the camp & pick up the snipes.

We were in on the Siege of Brest. It was
one of the Jerries to have quite a bit of
good three star Cognac & some Groceries
saved up which we took over. They had
their hospitals dug back in the sides of the
hills in the rocks - tunnelled in - I went down
one - they had 750 wounded in there - more
like going thru the Kentucky Caves. We all
learned to eat lobster over on the coast - The
French can really fix up the cooking - I guess
what they say that eating is an art in
France - lately I think for them its almost
a maneuver.

These Jerries are suckers for puncher
movements - We pick em off their work on
them - This American Army has become
a rough, tough fighting outfit you can depend
on that, looks like we will have to fight them
all the way to Berlin.

Well I guess I'll get to move in a bldg. Now
however been inside since 17 May.

Best wishes to you & Mrs Allen
and thanks a million for the
remembrance.
Doc Mandible