

France  
Sept. 16, 1944

Dear Mother,

Even here in France we keep moving around. This time we made a move for the better since we now have barracks to sleep in. But a barracks floor can be mighty hard to sleep on, and until we get cots the floor is our bed. However it is much nicer than living in a pup tent.

We had some rain yesterday, but fortunately it didn't last and the sun is out again today.

Have you sent the things I asked for? Especially the flashlight. Send that as soon as possible. Include some extra batteries with it too.

Here is an interesting story we heard about a little French lad. While our troops were still fighting for this soil, this little boy of about 12 years old, came to the Americans and insisted upon

seeing the general. The soldiers thought he was a nuisance and tried to get rid of him. But he was so insistent that he finally got to see a high ranking officer and much to the officer's surprise this little boy had all the German gun positions marked down. From that information our bombers were able to eliminate the German installations with great accuracy. Now, as a reward the boy receives \$50 a month from the U.S. government. Not bad for a little kid, eh?

There isn't much to write about so I'll close with best regards to everyone.

also. Give my regards to Mr. Schoff

Love  
Herb

P.S. Send my woolen slip over sweater also.