

POT BEN SEGAN
32898252
44 BTRY 93AFABIN.
APO 758 90 PM NY NY

MISS JUDITH BERMAN
817 WEST END AVE
NEW YORK # 25

ARMY POSTAL OFFICE
36
OCT
2
1944

PASSED BY
01600
ARMY EXAMINER
NY
S

APT 3E

415

Time came to say good night, thank you for the wonderful dinner and we were on our way back to camp and sleep, for me I went on duty at twelve midnight.

That ended a pleasant evening but I know how much enjoyable it would have been if you were there sitting besides me to nod at this and that.

Received your airmail letter of Aug 30th today darling.

Good day sweetheart and remember I love you with all my heart.

yours forever,
Ben

Wednesday
Sept 27, 1944

My B loved Judy,

My letter for today will consist of the adventure and pleasant evening I spent last night in another French home.

Yesterday afternoon I met a French lad, two years younger than I am and he speaks English. This lad named Robert has a older friend who is boarding at his house and he also can understand English.

after a interesting conversation he invited my buddy and I to his house, to for supper.

Called at his house just before supper time and met his father and mother.

Both his parents appear more like German's than French people, because they are heavy

the wine which is part of every
Frenchman's meal was already stationed
on the table.

Robert and his friend Andre
were just here, (business area) and we
exchanged greetings.

Back to last night.

The first dish on the table was
a huge plateful of small fried fish,
next came the macaroni and
extraordinary good tasting steak of
the finest choice. No wonder George
is a butcher, following the main
dish we had imported cheese
with bread, then home made
apple custard with one tasse de
cafe' (coffee) During the courses
of the dishes we had a continuous
stream of wine. Not enough though
to get tipsy.

Finishing the supper we then
went into the living room, talked
and Robert played the piano.

stout ^{people} ~~Robert~~ with that German
complexion, and a mass of rosy cheeks.
Robert himself is a handsome blonde
looking fellow.

Robert's father named George
was a veteran from the first World
war and his trade now is a
butcher located next to their house.

His mother we called Ma
because her name is one of those
difficult French names, unable for
us to pronounce.

Their home is modern, with
beautiful furniture and up to date
facilities scattered throughout the home.

Now that you are familiar
with the family darling, we can
sit ourselves down to eat.

Oh, yes Robert is the only
child.

The table was prepared with
the proper tools for digging into
the food that was to come. and