

15 Aug, 1918.

Kiddie mine -

Here is a wee bit
birthday present for you.
The embroidery is peculiar
to the women of Lorraine,
and the woman who made
these has an arrangement
whereby she does them
for a Paris exporter. He
furnishes the patterns - so
these should be advanced
styles. I had to do the
shopping for the material -
and first got linen in -
stead of muslin. She made
me a nice handkerchief of
that, and I've sent it

to Bert.

The picture was taken on the morning of July 18th when we disturbed Fritz's shambles so unceremoniously up close to Saurau (that's history - now I can tell it). It shows Maj. Paddock (my major) directing a few Kinnies to an American aid station so their Kamerad can get fixed up. Later a German officer doctor set up a station of his own, and with American material fixed up a great many wounded prisoners. Our Division alone took 3500 prisoners in five days. We made the record for that stage of the fight. And when the Scots, in their kilts, came up to relieve us - the first thing they said "where is your bloody bloomin' shooting gallery?" They were the first British unit our outfit has met so far. I just happened to glance at that picture for an inspiration for "Phillip Space" and it struck me that the contrast

on the extreme left, and any
Boche there, would make
any American proud -

Here I go - there's work
to do. Hope you get this O.K.
and I want you to let me
know as soon as you do. By
the way you may need to
pay some duty on it. Sell
right.

Oodles of love to you -
and a big hope that you're
well and cheerful all the time.

L.T. X X X

X X