

In the meantime <sup>79</sup> a French Sargeant saw me and realized that I was lost so, with a little French I had picked up plus a bit of English; he understood, he took me to his outfit first where a good sized party was under way. One of the now-commissioned officers had just been promoted and a celebration was in order and I was invited as their guest. Plenty of food and wine was consumed and then, I was guided back to my outfit. I was told that there were over twenty thousand troops billeted in this particular section of the mine and, without guides, one could travel all night without getting to your destination, so once again, I was just "lucky Charlie".

The entrance to the Mines of Loissons was well camouflaged so that enemy planes might not spot them from above. Some morning, we hiked out onto a country road which was also camouflaged for quite a distance. While taking over our