

June 14, 1944

Dear Sister,

I have not written to you for quite some time, so I write now. As I think you know, I am in France. But it's not like I used to kid and say, 'Oh, I'll go girling.'

I have seen only the odd French folks, they are plenty friendly enough. I have seen Jerry around too. He don't like us and we sure don't got no use for him neither. He makes life unpleasant for us. We do the same and with interest for him.

There isn't much time for letter writing as a person uses all his time he possibly can for himself, resting when we get time. They try to get our mail through to us whenever possible now. I have a letter from Olga yesterday.

The Air Force is giving Jerry all the hell he wants tonight again. I do hope and pray it's over soon. The people who live in a country that is not invaded or war going through it are very, very lucky indeed and I hope we never have any of it in Canada as everything gets ruined in your path. You just can't help it.

Jerry had done plenty to make things unpleasant for occupied countries. You don't really believe it until you see it. Even the wastelands are ruined. So far I have been very lucky in not getting hurt but I hope and pray that I will come out unhurt.

I didn't get to writing you people before we left England. It was quite the time. We flew over the coast of France and then bailed out. I hope I will be able to tell you about it sometime.

As for myself, I've had all the excitement I want for a long time. It was all great playing soldier before, but now it is the real thing. Oh there are 101 things a person experiences now that I never thought possible.

I suppose you hear the news and read papers and have a very good idea of how the invasion is coming along. We do all hope that it will be over soon and peace back in the world. So do the German boys, at least the ones we took prisoner say so.

Just how soon I'll write again I don't know but I will as soon as I can. So be of good cheer.

I remain, as always,

Ed