

June 11, 1944
Sunday

Dear Folks,

This is just a short note to let you know that I am well, though not too happy. It's a sort of tiring business, this flying, nowadays. But I guess the boys on the ground would be sorta lost without us. I never fully realized until the invasion began, just what a powerful weapon our air force is.

I'm glad you finally heard from Ed. I also received a letter from him, but, of course, have been too busy to even attempt to

locate him. I received his letter just a couple days ago.

Guess Peggy is well over her measles by now. Sure would like to see that gal. She is likely to be a "grewed up flapper" when I get back. I'm hoping it won't be too long.

Looks like I'm getting kinda famous at home. Look at these letters I've received in the past few days. Guess it makes those guys feel a bit as though they are doing their share. Imagine! Self-sacrificing devils, aren't they. Received three, but can find just these two now. Those eggs

never heard of me before,
but if it makes them feel
patriotic, I guess it's O.K.

Also I'm sending a copy of
"Ike's" order of the day ^{June 6} to all
his boys. You might hang
onto it. Maybe someday we
will read it and I can tell
your great-grandchildren about
it.

Gotta close now,

Love to all,

But

Give Grandma my love -

Kisses for Johnnie