June 20, 1943
" Kal gal "

church goer eh? Well that's good, because I can't think of a better way of spending a few hours on Sunday or any other day I think since I have been in this war and seen quite a good number of my friends and other people die I have found a few convictions of my own along the religion lines. It sure makes a person think at any rate. The boy that said "There are no Atheists in the Foxholes" knew what he was talking about. As yet I haven't been in a foxhole, but I have been up where there isn't even a foxhole to hide in. Every thing depends on your own resourceful and whatever higher powers there are to help. The thing is, how is the help rationed out? Why do some get it — maybe there is a great deal more to it than anyone knows.

I hope I haven't bored you, I never know how to say what I mean on those subjects but maybe you get the drift.

I have your lovely picture here and

I honestly believe it becomes more lovely each time I look at it. You are a dream anyway you know. Speaking of dreams I had a stupendous specimen last night — you were never more wonderful. But what I like is to make up and find you there nice and warm, softly snuggling up. Ah what a woman!

One of the boys in my tent has been recommended for the D.F.C. for a especially meritious feat of flying in a big fight we had this morning. I won't tell you about it because it wasn't at all pleasant. That has something to do with the little paragraph I wrote on the last page. The more I see of this war the more I think that peace is so nice. When a guy gets in a bad spot and does some fast thinking, and happens to get out with a couple 109's to his credit. He may get the D.F.C. for it, but you can be sure he didn't enjoy it and ~~hopes it~~ doesn't want it to happen again. 99% of the boys

don't want to be hero's, it happens. And am medals they get are well deserved. The hot rock that look for glory — usually find it but with a harp in their hands!

Well darling I have to go eat supper now so will close. Remember your old man loves you will you?

All My Love
Jim

June 30 1943
Edward Hodgson