Dear Bryant Service Club:

I received your very merry letter just after returning from a most enjoyable and light day furlough which I spent in the beautiful city of Edinburgh. Just a year ago this coming week I arrived here in England and I have enjoyed my stay very much, however, naturally I preferred being back in the States.

According to this morning’s news, our troops have landed on D-Day, and I am hoping when I hear the news this evening that it will all be true. This will probably be the start of the long awaited continental invasion. We all hope that it will be as well planned and thought out as the African campaign.

In your letter you mentioned several boys who were giving their best for this country—none of whom was my buddy. Though Bryant-Joe Eyrewell—I had contact with him as well as a number of his intimate friends. For sometimes I had hopes that he may have been picked up, but now, I guess, he must be presumed lost.

My work is quite interesting and have been extremely fortunate in being placed here when I looked over some of the other fields where I could have been landed.

Paper seems to be running short as usual—looking forward to hear from you again as soon as possible.

Bill