

Somewhere in England:
Aug 17, 1943,

Dearest June:

If you have a few minutes I would like to talk with you a while this evening. It is evening here, but it is just a little past noon in Houston and at the time I'm writing you are probably just returning from lunch and digging for the afternoons work. I wish I could meet you at five or so and we could take in a show and maybe dance a little after, or do you like to dance? Well, anyway I wish I were there. What is playing at the movies anyway? The last up to date picture I saw was "Stage Door Canteen". That was good, but I believe I've told you before. I guess

me if I repeat in letters; it is just that one finds it hard to find things to write about in the army.

I can say though that I'm enjoying myself no end at present. England is a great country and it is beautiful in summer. I wish you could see it. Many times I wish that you were a W.A.A.C. and that you were stationed right near so we could go out and see the sites together it would be so much more fun than seeing them alone or with some 'dog-faced soldier'; but it is only in the movies where such things happen and if you were a W.A.A.C. you would probably be in Alaska and so I'm glad you are a civilian. At

least I know where you are and I can picture you in your red dress and dream about our last dance together. Excuse me for running on I was just thinking on paper. When you get tired of reading just stop.

I haven't heard a thing from home, but I guess I have some letters on the way. It takes so long: I guess about ten or fifteen days for a letter to come from Dad. I guess my family is O.K., huh? What has Betty bought now? —

They're playing "You'll Never Know" now. They call it the new smash hit from America. I like it because I remember where, when and who with I first heard it. —

I wish I knew how Lard was getting along. I guess he is a great Fortress pilot now. The Fort crews are great guys and they are doing a good job now too. I guess Ben is still in New Orleans. I'll have a letter from Pop soon and he'll give me the low down I guess.

I guess I've gone on long enough. Hope to be a bit more interesting in my next letter.

With Love

Bill
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