

August 22, '43
Somewhere in England:

Dearest June:

Just sitting here looking at your picture so I decided I would write a few lines. It's Sunday afternoon again and almost time for dinner. Things have been dull all day. Went to chapel this morning and I haven't done anything since then.

Of course I still haven't heard from you, or from anyone all which goes to make my morale sink a little more. Let's see it was the first part of July when I received my last letter from you. I hope you have received all of the ones I have written since then.

I had all my hair cut off again yesterday, it was the first one ~~I had~~ for a long time. I had decided to let it grow out and it did. I guess it was about 2 1/2 inches long on top, but it was too hard to take care of so I had it wacked off to about 1/2 inch.

I heard Frank Sinatra's Ford Allene program today. They must be going mad over him back in the States. I also hear that 'If you Don't Know Now' is first and 'A Wing & a Pray' is second, right? 'You'll Never Know' is what I mean for first. The English

go for that one in a big way.

They have dances in the towns around here every now and then. I've gone to a few and I was very much surprised to find jitter bugs in England. Quite a few of the girls and boys know all the American steps.

I've been trying to buy a bike but as yet I've had very little luck. All sold out is an expression you hear very often over here. They have very little of everything. I need a bike to get around the base on. I guess you've seen pictures of bases in England where bikes are used by everyone. I guess I'll have to wait until I get to London again.

Well, I'll be waiting to hear from you. Tell everyone hello for me. Excuse the short letter, I'll write again soon.

Love

Bill.

LT W^{LD} D. LEWIS
323 GROUP 455 SODN.
A.P.O. 638 % Post MASTER
NEW YORK, N.Y.



Miss June Greenstein
2314 Watson
#9 Houston, Texas



William D. Lewis