

December 25,  
Christmas Day - England.

My dearest June:

I'm now sitting on my bunk listening to Command Performance with Bob Hope and Bing Crosby and Kay Kyser. They are all knocking themselves out today.

We had a swell dinner today, Turkey with all that goes with it. As we sat down at the tables we found at each place a package of Cigarettes given by Post 52 American Legion Houston, Texas. It made me feel swell. To top everything off we had pie and ice cream for desert.

We haven't had a bad Christmas at all. Everyone is in high spirits. I went to mid-night mass last night with Muck and then I got up this morning and went to chapel. We sang all the popular carols.

I received a letter from Mom today. It was timid perfectly, and of course it made me

feel even better to hear from home. Speaking of hearing from home, I received your letter # 12 day before yesterday. # 11 is missing but it will be in one of these days. After I received your card about me not writing I thought maybe you were just about fed up with a guy who neglects to write. I told you in my last letter though how much I was sorry and how much I thought of you.

Francis Langford is singing "Air Time Goes By" now. Speaking of time going by do you realize how long it has been since I last saw you in Lake Charles. It wasn't a very nice good bye I mean I should have done better than that, but saying good-bye is something I was never very good at. But you just wait for the "hello again" my sweet.

I was glad to get the report on the Dix Parade. The one that rates first with me is "How Sweet you are" (and you are). I wish Shore can sing that one. We still hear Snake every morning at breakfast that is when we get up for breakfast.

Chuck Enderton, my pilot, was awarded the D. F. C. yesterday. That makes three men on my crew that now have those letters after their name. m<sup>e</sup> Adam (Bombardier) and Schaffert (Radio Operator). It is a swell crew and I do enjoy flying with them.

I haven't heard from Shirley in a long time, and I believe that he is on the move. It will certainly do me a world of good to see old Lard over here.

I don't have an envelope here in the barracks that will hold this letter and this being Christmas the P. O. will be closed so I won't be able to mail this till Monday. You know Honey I think that the biggest hold up on the mail is right here in D. K. I hope everything gets straightened out now that the rush is over.

By the way sweet don't go to any more trouble about 6-16 film. It is so hard for me to get them developed that I have quite a few rolls unexposed and some exposed but underdeveloped. I thank you and Bonnie very much for those you sent.

I hope you aren't working too hard these days and that you find time to have some fun. If I could be in Houston a week from now we would have one night of fun I know. New Year's Eve. We would go to the Plantation and maybe the cat. but that is day dreaming. We'll have to wait I mean I'll have to wait.

I know you had a swell Christmas and a Happy New Year's Eve. I only hope that next year I'll be home.

Give my regards to your folks and to you - love.

Bill

P.S. Received your letter # 11 today and also a Christmas card from you and aunt Myra. Tell Myra that I'm going to take her up on her proposition and I'll write to her very soon. Thank her very much for the card.

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