

October 26, '43
Tuesday England.

Dearest June:

Well, my sweet how are ya? I'm still in the penk myself, just settin here smoking the ole pipe. It's a genuine English bred and a good one. I'm havin a little trouble breaking it in though.

Mick and I have just come from the show and a bite to eat at the Red Cross. Ed has now returned to his barracks and I to mine.

I received two letters from you yesterday. One was the clipping. I say again how glad I am to receive one letter from the lil one. I hope you are receiving mine. I haven't written as often as I should of late and I ask your forgiveness now.

You asked about the mail that you had written to me at Avon. I think I must have received it all by now. There may two or three still missing. Every now and then one of you at home.

refer to something in a previous letter
and I don't understand. I will get it
all sooner or later though.

Berlin is bringing his
"This is The Army" show to London. It
is supposed to be the original. I'm
going to do my best to see it. I like
the music from it too.

Yes we heard the world
series. So bad the Cards lost. I lost
two pound on the contest. I'll win
it all back though when navy beats the
army.

I had a nice long letter
from Ben, first in months. He told me
all about his leave and his job and
his new girl friend and she sounds like
a pip and I guess this sentence is long
enough. A letter from Shirley tells me
that he is now in Dalhart, Texas still
flying the X - - out of the old Fort. Gosh
he's a great guy and I would give any thing
to be on his crew. X also tells me that
he saw a lil girl called June while he
was at church one Sunday and that she
was as pretty as ever and that's pretty.

I was in London again a few days ago, I don't know whether I told you about it or not. I did nothing new. "Saw "So Proudly We Reel" and an stage show, musical. I stayed at an apartment house in west end and it was run by a good natured Scotch lady. She was very nice, had breakfast in my room and everything. I'm having me a short overcoat made. It is going to be a honey. You need a top coat over here, believe me. My short coat I mean my old one was lost while I was at Ellington.

You rave so about the Center in all your letters. Whats the big attraction anyway? I guess it's hush hush though, huh? I thought maybe there was a tall dark and handsome foreman or something. I've been trying to figure out what kind of work you do. All I gather is that there must be a plotting board of some kind.

I hear from Lurline that my sis has a new dress that's a knockout. The English would say it must be proper smashing it must. I hope the gals are still wearing red when this is over, boy

I do love to see one all dolled up in red especially one. There is another color I like ya in too. I remember you quite a few Easter's ago. You were in grey. You wore a turban type hat and you walk down the ~~gite~~ aisle to the front of the church. I believe you were with your sister-in-law and her baby. You nearly knock me off my feet that day kiddo. Come to think of it though I guess I would like you in anything you wore, what did I say, think, I know I would.

I wish I could have been closer so I could have sent your Dad a card or something when he was in bed. I'm glad to hear he's doing o.k. now. Give Luis and your mom my regards.

Love and kisses to you

Bill
H

The image shows the back of a heavily damaged, aged envelope. The envelope is light grey or off-white with a large, prominent 'X' shape formed by two strips of yellowish-brown tape crossing in the center. The edges of the envelope are frayed and torn, revealing a dark blue or purple interior lining. The envelope is decorated with a double-line border in the corners: a red line on the outside and a blue line on the inside. In the center of the envelope, the words "VIA AIR MAIL" are printed in a bold, black, sans-serif font. The entire envelope is set against a plain white background.

VIA AIR MAIL

LT. WILLIAM D LEWIS O-665925
323 GROUP 455 SQDN.
A.P.O. 638 7/2 POSTMASTER
NEW YORK, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Miss June Greenstein
2314 Watson St

Houston (9) Texas

William D. Lewis

3

