

September 18,
England:

Dearest June:

Had a lovely dream last nite. You were with me in London. We were looking at the Thames from one of the best hotels in town. I felt like a million and you can imagine my grief when I awoke and found myself in the same old barracks. You would like London I know. There are plenty of places to dance and have fun!

Alvin's last letter told me that you had received my letter that was mean about your not writing. I'm sorry again, sweet I was mad about everything that day

and I hadn't heard a word from
you. My letter just after that carried
my apology, but I'm saying I'm
sorry again. I know now how
much you have written and I
do appreciate it very much.

Mom and Bess have
been writing quite a bit of late. Yes,
they told me about the foot locker
and Mom also told me that you
sent a letter to Avon, also. Thank
you very much.

Received a few letters
from Lard. He is O.K. Maxine was
up to see him not long ago and
they spent the week-end together.
I believe he said that she brought
one of her girl friends with her.

I hope to get to
London or Cambridge soon. I
enjoy my little trips around England.

we usually have a very good time. Mick won't be with me this next time as his leave is on a different date. I'm going to send you some post card pictures of some of the places when I get in this next time.

September 19

Sunday:

I awoke at the crack of dawn this morning in fact I had plenty of time to dress and brush my teeth in time to make chapel by 11:00 a.m. I missed you there during the service as I always do. I don't know why because back home I never sat by your side, you were always surrounded by the girls. You were always there though I guess that's why I miss you now!

No letters today so I ~~it~~ won't

answer any questions in this one. The last one I received from home was day before yesterday. I know now that you are writing though and I'll get them all. Sometimes they are held up over here and we have no mail service on Sundays.

You know I was thinking today about your not liking Bill (the name only I hope). You know that Bob Hunter is the only guy in the Army that has called me Bill. I usually go by my last name. I did pick up another name at Aon though and the old crew have always called me by it and now the men I've met over here have started it. The name is Lew and what I'm getting at is this that you might like it better I answer to it faster than I do Bill or Billy now.

I just thought that I would tell
you about it. Every one picks up
nick names when they hang around
a bunch of dog-faced soldiers and
Lew or sometimes Lewie seems to
be mine.

Tell everyone hello again
for me.

Love

Lew

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