

January 12,
England:

Dear June:

I think I told you in my last letter that I had received #'s 14 & 15 of your letters. None have come in since then, but I wanted to tell you of my meeting Shirley. I had a two day pass and a bunch of where he was.

I went to London first because I had to go there to make the right train connections. I spent one night in there with the rest of my flight. We had a little party at one of the night clubs there in London. We danced a little and went to bed kinda early because I wanted to get an early start the next morning.

When I arrived at the base I went to station headquarters to enquire as to whether or not Lard was there: he was.

He wasn't in his barracks when I arrived, but his co-pilot soon came in and said that he guessed Shirley was eating. We went over to the mess hall and found him just as he was coming out. He glanced at me as he was passing and I don't believe he even recognised me at first. He said I was last one that he expected to see because he had no idea that I had any idea just

where he was. He was a site for the old eyes though -
- we talked for hours about home and things. I
went to class with him and we would have our ball
sessions at each break. We got off in the afternoon and
we headed for London, "naturally":

After we arrived in the big L. we put up
at the Red Cross club then dashed out for the evening.
We were having dinner in a real posh place, (that's
what the cab driver called when he took us there
means super) when a major came over to our table
and told us that there were two American nurses
across the way that look a little lonesome. We thanked
he and said we were the same. He then walked over
to investigate and first thing you know we were a
four some instead of a two some. The girls were a
little lonesome because it was their last night in London
before they were transferred to another district. They
didn't look like Redy Lammert's but they were good
de American girls and I think we all enjoyed ourselves.
They had been with the 36th Division at one time and
so even though they were from Massachusetts they
knew Texas quite well. We danced till about eleven
thirty before they had to leave to make a train. We
rushed them to the station and they had seconds to

spare.

I went back to Shirley's base with him and spent the next day. Then, as it must to all leaves, came the end and arrived back at my base a bit sleepy but in high spirits.

Received a letter from Alvin written about Xmas time in which he told me all about his break with Ruby. I guess you were right all along in that case. I don't blame Alvin after what he said was wrong.

I hope you are doing O.K. and not working too hard. Tell everyone hello for me.

Love
Bill
H

P.S. I'm sorry I got mixed up on numbering my letters. I'll try to keep them straight from now on.



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