

February 8

June Darling:

How is you? your letters have been rolling in, keeping my morale up as usual. I can't tell you how much your letters mean to me June. I get so bored sometimes with every thing and now it's worse. I guess you noted the change in address.

I have changed groups and bases and just now I'm sitting in a new barracks with all my stuff piled before me. I can't unpack because I haven't as yet acquired a locker and there isn't any place to store my gear.

Of course I have your picture on my dresser and that helps. I wonder what you are doing this very minute?

I was supposed to see Lard this day, but because of my transfer I missed him of course. As soon as I get settled I'm going to buzz up and see him. It seems that something always happens to keep old Lard and I apart.

I guess you are wondering what books, and as usual I can't tell you. I came over with my crew. Chuck Enderton and McAdam. Of course I had to leave Muck and Partridge. That's what hurt more than anything I guess I should be used to the way the army does by now but I still can't move and enjoy it. Some guy once told me at Ellington that as long as you are in the army don't make friends that you can't do without. We spoke

true words if I ever heard them.
 First it was Hunter, then Hansner
 then Kozelski, Chuck Kral and
 John Johnson and now me. When
 this war is over I would like to write
 a book about the guys I've met it
 would be a volume.

Well, I guess I sound like
 I'm pretty low don't I. Well, I
 can still laugh. Honey and Chuck
 and Mac are swell. This new
 job might mean a good deal for
 us. All I want to do now is finish
 up a get home. I have made
 application for flight training as
 I've told you before and I think
 I can get it. I would still rather
 fly in.

I hope all of you are doing
 o.k. and sorry I didn't get to send

you a valentine⁴, but I didn't forget
and it will be one I owe you
and next valentine day I will
give you two and to make it even
better I'm going to hand them to
you.

So long for now my sweet
stay just as sweet as you are.

Love

Bill
11

P.S. Please inform all of my new
address tell Mom that I'm
writing right away.

LT. WILLIAM D. LEWIS O-665925
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Via Air Mail

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CENSORED
William D. Lewis
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AIR MAIL