

March 20th, 1945

My dearest Billy,

What great joy it was for me to have received your letter, a letter that I had been impatiently waiting for. I am so sad to know that you are so far from me, but your letter is so nice that it has given me courage and the hope of seeing you again one day. Dear Billy, I miss you so much. Since you left, I haven't gone dancing. My thoughts are with you all day, particularly while looking at the stars that you had so kindly named after me. Bob has left and Christiane is sad. Unfortunately, we are not the only ones. I spend my afternoons on the Walkway of the English with my mother, there is a marvelous sun, and we often speak about you.¹ As soon as I have a photo of myself as a dancer, I will get it to you, maybe in my next letter. I hope that you don't forget about me too quickly and I hope to see you again before you return to your dear family. Mother sends you her best wishes, she sorely misses you since she liked you a lot. I leave you by sending you my whole heart, my love, and a thousand kisses.

JANY

¹The Walkway of the English is a promenade along the Mediterranean coast of Nice. In Nice, the promenade is called the Prom or its full name the Promenade des Anglais. The name originates from English aristocrats who were visiting Nice during the 18th century. During this century, the aristocrats and their wives wanted to enjoy comfortable walks along the shoreline. Therefore, the promenade was built by and for the English people. Once the city of Nice increased the scope of work for the promenade, its current shape was solidified. Today, the promenade represents the past history and the present culture of Nice.