

Monday, July 9th, 1945

My dearest Billy,

Here is my moment of pleasure, the moment when I write you. This morning, I wanted to go swimming but it rained a little and I stayed at the house. As for the Red Cross, I won't go for a while because I don't like it anymore. Billy, darling, now I am almost as tan as Mr. Lodin, in another 2 or 3 swims I will be completely black, people say that it suits me very well. And you Billy darling, what are you doing? Do you still go swimming? During your free hours do you go to the cinema? I am impatiently waiting for one of your letters. Dear Billy, today, like the other days, I am at the Lodin's, all day I read books, it is my only distraction. At this moment, I am reading a magnificent poetry book titled "You and Me."<sup>15</sup> Billy darling I leave you for today. Mother, Mr. and Mrs. Lodin send you their deepest regards. Give my best wishes to Bob and for you Billy darling, all my love, and a thousand kisses.

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<sup>15</sup>*Toi et Moi* or *You and Me* is a poetry book written by Paul G raldy in 1912