

Nice, August 20th, 1945

My darling Billy,

*I love you. When do you come back to Nice?* Should I hope to see you again soon? Billy darling, Uncle and Aunty asked if you could send them one of your photos taken at lake Como. Billy darling here in Nice life is always the same for me, I do not do anything. I am only starting my singing lessons again in a month. But this winter, I definitely need to think of working. Billy darling, this afternoon with Mother, I went around to the stores to buy myself a gray or navy blue woolen costume but I did not find anything that pleases me because though everything in the windows looks very good, up close you realize that the quality of fabric is much to be desired, thus I prefer to have a dress made by my seamstress. Billy darling, it has been two days since I have received any news from you and those two days seemed to be a century to me, write me soon Billy darling. This morning, I received a letter from my friend who was with me in Marseille, she told me that your package arrived in Marseille and that she will send it to me. I think that I will have it tomorrow morning, it will bring me a lot of pleasure since I have been impatiently waiting for it especially since you told me what it contains. You are really too nice *my love*. I do not know how to thank you or rather I would do so by sending you my most tender kisses. I leave you for today my darling, come back to me very quickly so that we may once again spend good times together. Mother, Aunty, Uncle and Lolo send their best wishes and give you all of their best regards. As for me, I am sending you all my love and a cargo of kisses.

Your JANY