

Nice, August 23rd, 1945

My darling Billy,

Here we are in the morning and dad is still in a bad mood. My darling Billy, I am going to tell you a secret, I will maybe live alone with Mother but this is not done yet. It would therefore be necessary that I find work. But my darling Billy, let me talk about something else. I am sending you in this letter a little article that was published in the journal "Stage" when I was in Marseille.<sup>43</sup> My darling Billy, I thank you thousands and thousands of times for the package. This morning I saw my seamstress and she is going to make me a beautiful dress with the gorgeous fabric you sent me. My darling Billy, I leave you for today. Mother sends her best regards. Receive, my darling Billy, all my love and millions of kisses.

Jany

---

<sup>43</sup>A weekly journal that covered different entertainment mediums.