

Nice, August 16th, 1945

My dear Billy,

I was finally able to have our famous photos yesterday. I needed only a month and a half to get them developed. So, I will send them to you straight away because you must think that I have forgotten you. Unfortunately, printed on film paper, the photos are not very good and I am sorry. But in the end, however they are, they are still memories and I hope that they will please you. By a curious coincidence on all the photos there is a little star. It's very fitting. In Nice, life is still the same except however that the wind prevents us often from taking our swims. So my dear Billy, finally this famous war is over. I hope that you are happy in any case you are sure that you will not fight the Japanese. But maybe the end of the war will hasten your return to America. I wish that for you. But I hope that before your departure, you will pass by Nice to see us again, this would make us so happy. I hope that you will not find the time too drawn out in Italy and that you have some distractions. And you must have a lot of work. But I leave you my dear Billy because I want your letter to leave tonight and soon it will be time for the mail [pickup]. Hope to hear from you soon.

Sincerely yours,

Gilbert