

Nice, August 14th, 1945

Dearest Billy,

It is my turn to thank you for all the little treats that you gave us through your friend. Like Gilbert told you, it was at 9:30 when your friend came to wake him up and I assure you that I wasn't at all dressed to welcome him! I would have wanted to have him from breakfast but alas at this moment in Nice, provisions are appalling and I did not have anything all to offer him. I did explain to him our miseries and I hope that he understood and forgave me, on the other hand, your friend was retained elsewhere and could not accept my invitation. Each day Jany comes to the house to see if she has a letter from her dear Billy and for a couple of days she has been disappointed about the route of the postman. She is deeply sad when she stays many days without any letters from you. Today she received a letter that you had addressed to Marseille. She is all happy. When will your visit be to Nice!? I hope that it will be soon. Do you think you will leave Italy shortly? Without a doubt, it will be to go back to America. I am happy for you in advance, but I hope that you will not leave Europe without coming to tell us goodbye. And then Billy, I will tell you something very low in your ear: "Since I am Jany's aunt, I am a little bit your aunt as well." Yes!!! But my dear Billy I will leave you for tonight, but not before having told you again thank you and giving you a big kiss. ("bise" is the shorthand for "baiser")

Understand Billy?

Your old aunt,

Gaby