

to see again my Paris, so new and so familiar,
and especially during these patriotic days,
because the heart of Paris is so awake!
Yes, Billie, you can't go back to America
before you come to Paris and before I make
you to see it. —

But these wonderful days did not last
a long time. I had to come back to my pupils
and ever since my coming back, just a few
days later, we heard by the radio the death
of President Roosevelt. — In France everybody
feeled very sad, because we knew he was a
real friend, because we remembered that
during the German occupation we were very
trustful in him, we were waiting his words,
his aid — He really misses us very much. —

My letter is very long this time and

Thursday, April 19th 45

My dear Bill,

Do you know it's the third time
I start to write to you? — After your first
letter I thought you did not receive mine
and I started to tell you nearly the same
things. Then, I met Andrée in the street
and I heard that was not — I started
again yesterday, but, just at this time
I received the visit of my cousin Robert —
And now I have your second letter. Thank
you so much for the both. I am very glad
to read you and, don't be afraid, your

Writing is not at all unlegible for me. - So, if you have time and nothing best to do, write me often, that will please me. - Thanks in advance. -

When I received your first letter I was just coming back from Paris - May be I'll make you quite ~~envious~~ by telling you I spent my Eastern holidays in "my" Paris? Can you understand how glad I have been to see it again, after five years? And the spring is so beautiful there - The weather was not so fine than in Nice, but I feelled quite happy to ^{see} the Seine, even grey, so quiet, so peaceful, with the already green trees on its banks. - On the Eastern night I saw the Arc de triomphe all lighted. I went up the

Champs Elysees and were so many people, french people, american and british! All, we observed a minute of silence in remembrance of the dead of this war. Then the gun thundered (... correct?), the bells of every church rang. That was very grand and stirring - All together, these thousands and thousands of men, women and even, so late in the night, children, we sang the "Marseillaise". - The next day, Général de Gaulle gave flags to the regiments of the new french army. He gave, too, the cross of deliv-
-rance (libération) to Paris - All streets were dark with people so happy to feel free, so enthusiastic for the allied armies and so glad to know the Victory day so near.

I can't describe how happy I have been

I am afraid you find a great lot of mistakes. But, please, don't fear to tell me when my english is bad because I should like to improve it. —

Now, Billie, don't thank me every time for I or my family did for you, because we should have like so much to see you much more at home. But during a long time you did not come to the Red Cross Dance, or you did not make me dance, saying just when I passed by you "hello, Susan" — So we lost a precious time and after you had to go in a great hurry — Now, in Nice there are many and many American Soldiers who come just to have a rest during 7 days — Perhaps you will

be able to have a rest, you too. And then
you'll come again to Nice. I don't tell
you what we could do in this fine spring
weather in order to not make you have
regrets if you don't come. — But after war...

I close now. — But before I thank
you again for your kind letters and especially
for the eastern card of your mother. I
am affected by your kind attention. —

With the best regards of my family and
me. —

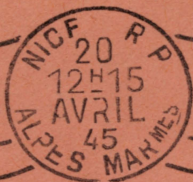
Your sincere friend

Suzanne

P.S. I don't forget Tom. —

P.S. is APO 464 % Postmaster - New York city
your new address? — I write you 1st ^{one} because
you did not tell me anything. —

Free



Cpl William Tino

Pers. Sec. H H 2^d = Inf -

APO 758

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