

13-10-45

My dear Billie,

I am so ashamed  
I did not write you for so long a time!  
And I had to thank you for your two letters  
and for the pictures I received at last, 3  
months after you sent them to me. Oh!  
yes, indeed, you live in a very lovely city.  
The sun, the sea, so many cottages with  
their gardens, their flowers... exactly like  
in Nice in summer time. Do you know  
you make me to have a great mind to go  
there? I think I wish to go to Oakland  
as much as you wish to come to Paris. Am  
I right? Oakland for the holidays and  
Paris for the rest of the year.....

Why have I been so long to answer  
you? - Well, I have been very busy and  
however it seems I do nothing... First,  
I had to clean our home. Can you imagine

13-10-42

What it is after having been away for five years? Everything was thick with dust and everything was upside down because some "refugees" lived at home when we were in Toulouse in 1940.41 - Then, my Cousin Robert (I told you about him, he has been with General Leclerc in Africa, in England, in Normandy etc....) came at home with his young wife and his baby, two months old, - They spent here about a fortnight and his little girl is so lovely that we could not do anything but look at her, gaze on her.....

And, at last, during the last fortnight, as I was alone at home, my friends phoned me so often to invite me here and there that the days flew very swiftly.

I think your sister should have been very pleased to be with me and my girls friend because we have been several times to the latest Paris fashion shows - Do you know that in Paris the greatest dressmakers, like Jeanne Lanvin, Lucile Languin, Maggy Bouff, Lucien Delong etc.... exhibit their collection

in their Saloons in September and at the beginning of every season? We could get, happily, some invitations and we have been so pleased to see again all these beautiful coats, dresses and even, for the first time since the war, some evening dresses. Some are really wonderful. If you have been in Paris I should have been able to take you there and, so, you could describe the latest novelties in the Paris fashion to your sister. As for me, my English is too poor and I am afraid to spoil so many lovely things.

My brother Jacques is with us now because he is a student and has to go to the "National School of the Fine Arts". And, can you guess what is doing the future architect, just now while I write you? Yes? No? Well, he is making a cake! His first cake at home! If it is good, I'll tell him to make one when you are here, right? And, by the way, do you know now when you will be able to come to Paris?

Could you not come with your brother?  
Remember you, Billie, I am waiting for  
you. My Paris has so many beautiful  
monuments and so many lovely parts I wish  
to show you!.....

Before closing I have something to ask  
you: please, in your next letter will you  
give me the address of your sister - Do not  
forget because I should be very pleased to <sup>send</sup> her  
something from Paris. So I hope your  
next letter very soon. And tell me many  
things about your life in army, and about  
your friends (those I know) - For all my  
best regards. —

Kind regards from my mother and  
brother -

Always sincerely yours

Suzanne

I write you on my knees, close to the  
radio-set, can you read me?



Free

Cpl William Lind  
Pers. Sec. 442<sup>d</sup> = Inf.

APO 758

U. S. Army

S. BAUME  
36 Rue Boisson 2 DE - PARIS 14<sup>e</sup>  
FRANCE