

[date torn off, about April 28, 1940]

Dear People,

I sent you off a letter by regular mail a few days ago describing in more or less detail the incidents of our fine holiday, therefore I shan't go through all that again. Suffice to say we had a luffly time, & saw two nice parts of France, leaving only two that we want to see very much – the Pyrenees & the Côte d'Azur.

James started on his new job yesterday. He said it was very routine work, but that the man who showed him about said "we're starting you off on this. All you have to do is get along with people & mind your knitting." So he is doing same, & has high hopes of changing to something more interesting before long. He is in the visa department right now, Checking Things. Don't tell mama, but he says he was astounded to see that about 80 percent of the applications for visas were made by jews of various nationalities. How vexing for Mama! Jones was amazed at their incredible numbers. His hours are considerably more conducive to a normal existence than those at the U.P. There are several French people in the visa department so he is pleased t[...] French [illegible] ...day & Tuesday Steve Fulton [had a?] cold, so James worked at the U.P. for him, thus earning a bit of money. Steve's girl Mary has loaned us the radio of her family, which had been in storage since they left in September. Unfortunately we were unaware that some districts (2) of Paris are still on D.C., so we plugged in the radio as soon as it came, & it went BANG! So now we will have to get it fixed before we can listen to the propaganda. How sad! It's a lovely radio, too.

The business part of this letter is thus: Poppa, would you please hurry up & send me fifty dollars or rather 2500 francs, check on the "Comptoir National d'Escampte", which I will pay back to you in slow degrees by means of P. Tel & Tel dividends as they come to you? Unless I am wrong, or the dividends are reduced, that will make about 7 quarters dividends going to you, which is rather slow return on a small loan. After considerable thought & cogitation I decided that this course would be the most convenient at least for present needs. We would get along with some effort sans [without] asking you to do this, but unfortunately our clothes are beginning to wear out all at once in a bunch, we spent much more than we had bargained for on our excursion, & to

[top it all off;] of the telephone company [forgot] to whom

...

in [?seems to] me [?] sugar will [?certainly use] rationing cards, any day now. Luckily we had a few kilos left over so are not sugarless, & have no prospect of being so.

We talked to a boy (from the U. of Michigan) who is now a journalist & travels all over Europe. He has just returned from Amsterdam, where they are looking very gravely upon the chances of the Allies in Norway. Says they are getting knocked about terrifically, & losing men at an unnecessary rate. How horrible! Too many British, not enough French, 'tis said. The English have lovely uniforms, but they are not up to the French, in the military way, by a long shot, as everyone says. Wads (that's our friends name) says they have an answer to every question, in Amsterdam, except this one: If the British were going to make the first move in Norway anyway, why didn't they invade it first?

Ah well. It's all a ghastly mess, & that's that.

As long as I've screwed myself up to the point of asking for that darned loan (or excellent credit!) please make up your mind about it quick like a bunny, Poppa.

An air mail letter for 12 francs 50 has to have [*less than three ounces*] in it, as I've found to my sorrow

[*2 lines completely illegible*]

[*?last Monday worrying*] we were all [*?p ... up ... 16th*].

I would rather not go through the struggles involved in trying to work it out here, if you think you could see your way to loaning me the aforementioned 50 bucks on excellent credit. Deary me, how I should rather not do this! The Embassy, however, pays but once a month.

Tell John we got a letter from a high school boy in Los Angeles thanking J. Jones for his fine solution to the streamline problem. We are planning to write him & expose John's methods, which delude innocent youths into spending 5 cents & an hour's effort on a letter.

Your cable was much appreciated, & sorry I forgot to remind you of the address. Just send mail to Jones % U.S. Embassy, 2, Avenue Gabriel, Paris - I've forgotten the arrondissement, but I'll tell you later. In any case, that will do amply as an address. If you want to be fancy you can put it "Ambassade des Etats-Unis". Many Americans always have their mail sent there.

Babies are coming right and left. Jimmie's older sister is having one in November. She already has a boy seven, so is hoping for a little girl. How little she [*?knows what is*] in store for her if she [*gets her wish*]!

[*2 lines completely illegible*]

Dear People,

(F-38)

I sent you off a letter by regular mail a few days ago describing in more or less detail the incidents of our time holiday, therefore I shouldn't go through all that again. Suffice to say we had a pretty time, & saw two nice parts of France, leaving only two that we want to see very much - the Pyrenees & the Cote d'Azur.

James started on his new job yesterday. He said it was very routine work, but that the man who showed him about said "we're starting you off on this. All you have to do is get along with people & mind your knitting." So he is being sane, & has high hopes of changing to something more interesting before long. He is in the visa dept. right now, checking things. Don't tell mama, but he says he was astounded to see that about 80 percent of the applications for visas were made by jews of various nationalities. How vexing for mama! Jones was amazed at their money & numbers. His hours are considerably more conducive to a normal existence than those at the U.P. There are several French people in the Visa Dept. & it is plain to see that the

Steve Furrow cold,
so James worked at the U.P. for him thus earning
a bit of money. Steve's girl Mary has loaned us
the radio of her family, which had been in storage
since they left in September. Unfortunately, we
were unaware that some districts (2) of Paris are
still on D.C., so we plugged in the radio as soon
as it came, & it went BANG! So now we will
have to get it fixed before we can listen to the
propaganda. How sad! It's a lovely radio, too.

The business part of this letter is this: Poppa,
would you please ~~hurry up & send me fifty dollars~~
^{check on the "Comptoir National d'Escompte"}
~~or rather 2500 francs, which I will pay back to~~
you in slow degrees by means of P. Tel & Tel dividends
as they come to you? Unless I am wrong, or the
dividends are reduced, that will make about 7 quarters
dividends going to you, which is rather slow return
on a small loan. After considerable thought & cogita-
tion, I decided that this course would be the more
convenient at least for present needs. We could
get along with some effort ~~the way~~ asking you to
do this, but unfortunately our clothes are beginning
to wear out all at once in a bunch, we spent much
more than we had bargained for on our excursion,
& to ~~the~~ of the telephone company to whom

me sugar will be rationing
cards, any day now. Luckily we had a few
kilos left over, so are not sugarless, & have no
prospect of being so.

We talked to a boy (from the U. of Michigan)
who is now a journalist & travels all over Europe.
He has just returned from Amsterdam, where they
are looking very gravely upon the chances of the
allies in Norway. Says they are getting knocked
about terrifically, & losing men at an unnecessary
rate. How horrible! Too many British, not enough
French, it's said. The English have lovely uniforms, but
they are not up to the French ^{in the military way}, by a long shot, as everyone says.
Wade (that's our friend's name) says they have an answer
to every question, in Amsterdam, except this one: If the
British were going to make the first move in Norway
anyway, why didn't they invade it first?

Oh well. It's all a ghastly mess, that's that.

As long as he screwed myself up to the point of
asking for that darned loan (on excellent credit!)
please make up your mind about it quick like a bamma
poppa.

An air mail letter for 12 Graves 30 has to have
them ones in it, as he said to sorrow
me e.

but Mar... me... we were...
I would rather not go through the struggles involved
in trying to work it out here, if you think you could
see your way to loaning me the advance mentioned of 10
bucks on excellent credit. Dear me, how I should
rather not do this! The Embassy, however, pays but once a month.
Toll Solon we got a letter from a high school
boy in Los Angeles thanking J. Jones for his fine
solution to the streamline problem. We are planning
to write him & expose John's methods, which include
innocent youths into spending 5 cents & an hour's
effort on a letter.

Your cable was much appreciated, & sorry
I forgot to remind you of the address. Just send
mail to Jones % U.S. Embassy, 2, Avenue Gabriel
Gabriel, Paris - I've forgotten the arrondissement
but I'll tell you later. In any case, that will do
amply as an address. If you want to be fancy
you can put it "Ambassade des Etats-Unis".

Many Americans always have their mail sent there.
Babies are coming right and left. Jimmie's
sister is having one in November. She already has
a boy seven, so is hoping for a little girl. How little
she is in store for her little girl!