

Marcinelle, September 2nd 1945.

Dear Mr and Mrs Snyder,

Do you remember myself, I am Mimie the neighbour of Mr and Mrs Bailleux who played at Monopoly with you when you were at Marcinelle and who tried to teach you to say "560" in French.

I have written several times to you but as I received no answer I suppose that my letters are mislaid and this time I send it by plane with Mrs Bailleux's one. Last week, I have translated Mrs Snyder's letter to Mr and Mrs Kayls, my parents and I are very very happy that you are fourth together and that you are demobilized.

When my father has made your astrological theme, he saw that flying was not at all good for you and that maybe it could be occasion of serious accidents for you. I don't know if Mrs Gadenne who was charged to translate your theme, has told it to you; that is why we are happy to hear you are again a civilian.

We have seen the little picture of Mrs Snyder and we find she looks really lovely. The photo of yourself in flying officer you sent to our neighbours is nice and they are very proud of it.

It is wonderful to see that Gaps are at least "kaput", as well as the "sales boches". We are glad for all the Americans who are now, more than ever, waiting a single thing: to come back to the States, to their home left since so long. We will regret them because they are so kind, so good-looking, so cute (without hole legs). The day after to-morrow, there will be one year that they are here.

I would like to have a little picture of you

both and your little Susan and Nancy, the little coque
hope it is not ask to much.

I close now my letter expecting that you
receive it, and sending you the best compliments
parents and myself and many kisses to the babies

Mimie Gabriel

Mimie Gabriel

13, rue Volta

Marcinelle

BELGIQUE

P.S. Please don't be too severe for my English
Mimie