



Mourmelon le Grand. July the 19th 1947.

Dear friends,

I answer as quickly as possible your last letter, joining mine the bare feet's outlines of the "family Christelle". First I answer your questions one after another:

a) The electric current in Mourmelon is 120 volts alternating 50 cycles per second. The electrician I asked for answered me you don't need a transformer. But ask to another in New Orleans. That'll be the best.

b) For the baggage you have to send directly to Mourmelon send it to our address

M. Christelle Lucien - Rue Basse
- Mourmelon le Grand (Marne)
Gare de Mourmelon le Petit.

My dear Albert, when you intend to buy shoes for the whole family I suppose you've forgotten we were eleven. But I do as you said me to do. For the girls, don't buy high heels shoes; they prefer sport-shoes, very near men ones. For boys and father your choice will be the best. For me I cut out an american magazine a picture of a shoe with large thick soles. That's the fashion now, and I suppose you'll find easily something near that.

Now I suggest you to bring all your possible as: coffee soap...and some food of little encumbrance. All that is very rare in France, and you'll be very disappointed to see what we are obliged to eat.

I have seen this morning the proprietor of the house and it's sure now you'll have the whole "castle". But that man asked me how long you intend to keep the house. Answer me very quickly if you'll stay here ~~one~~ year (or eleven months). After receiving your answer we'll call a bailiff to establish the list of the furniture in the house and prepare the lease act.

Nothing more to day, dear friends. We all are now expecting the pleasure to seeing you. Receive the best thoughts of the family and a cordial shake hands of yours

Lucy