

Lynne Peddicord  
1600 Sunset Drive  
Wamego, Kansas

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DEAR Mr. Heath and Mr. Payant,

Listening to the familiar strains of "Un Petit Moulin", I decided on impulse to sit down and pen a note to Paris.

I WAS in school in Paris during this summer - along with thirty others from the University of Kansas - and I do believe L'Abbaye saw more of us than the Sorbonne.

Whether it was the melodies you sang - some so haunting, some so humorous - or the cool gin fizzes and slow smile of Jean-Pierre, L'Abbaye became for us the password for relaxation - with a nostalgic flavor.

We can all remember during the days of GRAMMAR and frantic Métro rushing looking forward to the quiet bliss of four hours - "entre le clocher de St-Germain des Près et

la place de Forestembereg."

So, from all of us: Thank-you —  
for enjoying what you do and for  
creating the unforgettable atmosphere  
of L'Abbaye. And a special thanks  
for the extra kindnesses shown two  
of us on our last night in Paris. It  
was fitting that we should have  
spent it in L'Abbaye - where French  
and American meet and melt together  
under smiling mandolins.

I hope to be back in Paris soon,  
perhaps some night you will see a  
girl with blonde hair smiling with  
recognition at the music of  
"A La Claire Fontaine."

A demain -

Lynne Peddicord