

(Transcription begins)

**BWRS**

Aug. 24, 1942  
Monday morning about

nine

Dear Douglas:

What an exciting pleasure to have an unexpected postcard from you delivered at the shop! So glad you can have the experience of going to Chicago and particularly with someone who knows the city. I do hope when you are in New York that you can come home for a weekend and that your roommates can come with you. You know we can "sleep" three upstairs and if you want to bunk with Dad, I can go in with Marilyn. So plan to do it if you get liberty. Tommie writes that the studies are terrifically stiff and I am much pleased to hear about your math mark. I'll look up the Gronneberg address when I go home and send it to you after you reach New York and I know your address there.

Bill Schmid came home Saturday night with his uniform—we did not see him as we went to a dance at the Yacht Club. He has been drilling on Boston Common but expects this week to go to East Greenwich where the boat is out on the "ways" being overhauled. Billy Cappelli was sworn into the Coast Guard Service Sunday at the park—he was two inches under height so you can see how tiny he is but that was waived. We enjoyed the dance but it was one of the hottest nights I have ever known and to add to that misery it was low tide and the dredge had been active and the "perfume" was almost overpowering at times!

Your returned clothes arrived safely—I shall have your clothes cleansed and put in moth proof bags for future use. Chip went almost crazy when we opened the box—his tail fairly twinkled and he burrowed and dug among the things, I think he thought you were in there somewhere. Both he and Bing are getting the results of the war now—all canned food for them is being put into cardboard containers so in order to have it keep it has to be dehydrated which makes it like sawdust. I add water and milk to it and at first they refused it, it is like a black looking cream of wheat, but today they both ate it quite eagerly.

Dick Sayles is at Columbia—Aunt Marion asked his mother—and he likes it ever so much. Hope you are over all ill affects from the inoculations—Dad rather expected that you would have some.

Saturday we went out to Harmony to the Tisdales. The CYMBC had an annual executive committee meeting and the wives were invited. They have a very lovely new home with a fireplace in back and in the midst of very lovely country—not a house in sight although there are plenty of them hidden among the trees. Dad has suddenly

discovered that he has only three gas coupons to last him all of September! The Marbles drove us out and the Goodchilds, back. Howard is at Squantum and expects to start flying next week. Mr. Goodchild said he had met Mr. Noyes that afternoon and that Mary has accepted a position in Washington. We were quite surprised to hear as we take both Mary and Carol Hawes down every morning and she has not mentioned it and this week she expected to be out on vacation anyway and Carol is sick so we did not see either one of them to confirm it. Dad is going to apply for a B card.

Yesterday was still oppressively hot—it has been that way without a break since you left, with heavy humidity and it has been cloudy so much of the time. Dad had traffic duty on one of the state roads and Marilyn had a chance to go to Bonnet so I had a quiet afternoon to read and incidently (*sic*) make applesauce from the ones you and Tom picked! A great many of them were wormy but I was able to make quite a dishful.

Your three books this week were—Alice in Wonderland and Through the Looking Glass, Autocrat at the Breakfast Table, Pride and Prejudice.

Mrs. Bliss stopped in the shop this week and says Donald is very keen about his work, that she had called on the Moores and that Col. Moore has gone to an Anti Aircraft School for three weeks and that they rather expected he would go across after that.

Leland brought a medical student from Illinois home with him this last weekend and to our surprise Marilyn consented to go bowling with them and had a good time.

I shall try again tonight to get the broadcast but doubt if I can as the Outlet drowns out for several degrees on each side of the dial.

Send us your new address as soon as possible and my next letter will be addressed there. How is the money holding out?

Love from  
Mother (Transcription ends)