(Transcription begins)

British War Relief Society, Inc.

Rhode Island Committee

38 Exchange Place – PROVIDENCE

Tel. GA. 2176

Thursday noon 7-15-43

Dear Douglas:

I am making a carbon of this letter and shall send one to Virginia Beach and one to Lewis Park as I hate to have a whole week pass without your receiving a letter from home.

We were much interested to hear of your present location particularly as I had intended to write you somewhat as follows—"do plan to spend a day if possible at Virginia Beach. Grandpa went there a few years ago and always spoke of what a lovely place it is and wished that he might revisit it!" We are also pleased to know that the food situation is very satisfactory for pleasant sleeping quarters and adequate and enjoyable food mean a lot towards contentment.

I sent your whites and the only two khaki shirts which you left at home, on Tuesday to Lewis Park. As they went out of here that morning by express you should find them waiting on your return there.

I cannot remember whether I wrote you of going to Fays' theatre with the Metcalfs last week. A troup (*sic*) of trained dogs everyone looking just like Chip proved fascinating to Dad and Ed Metcalf remarked that he guessed that Chip would suffer for the next few days while Dad tried to teach him to do likewise!

Bill was home for the weekend—is stationed in Boston for two weeks learning advanced communication.

Daryl is gaining eight ounces every week so she will have grown quite a bit by the time you return which will not be too far distant for you have already had two Sundays of the expected month in Norfolk.

Tommie is commuting from Boston. Last night he and Frances Weeden, Roger and Trudie were returning from the movies in time to witness a very spectacular fire at the corner of Summer and Westminster Streets—some furniture store and Providence Hall—all flame and not much smoke. Trade for Roger seems to be booming—I keep hearing of different people who are going to him, the latest, Trudy Kraus.

Saw Earl Tomlin down town yesterday and he spoke very highly of you and the fact that you seemed so happy over your assignment. United States Steel had a fine official photograph of one of the DEs in there (*sic*) ad last night. I cut it out and put it with your letters.

The weather has been terrifically humid but by night we are able to sleep and while the baby has been fussy which is quite unusual for her, we think that is from a possible tooth and not the weather. Sunday the Dick's came over in the afternoon and stayed for a pleasant salad supper in the garden, with nasturtiums, petunias, and a few roses, we have quite a bit of color there now.

The Japanese Beetles are terrible, literally thousands are on the grape vines and at noon the air is thick with them but by night they have settled and Dad goes around with his can of kerosene and picks them off by the hundreds.

Tomorrow night I am hoping to see "Stage Door Canteen" which is supposed to be a very good picture with a great many noted stars in it but the weekend I plan to take the baby so Marilyn can have the whole time to be with Bill.

Let us know if there is anything you want us to get for your quarters on ship. It must be like planning for a new home. Are you doing anything about a portable mechanical phonograph?

Dad received the money orders for $140 and will take care of that for you.

Lovingly
Mother

P. S. Mrs. Buffum knows that hotel and I think said that she had been in it. (Transcription ends)