

(Transcription begins)  
**British War Relief Society, Inc.**  
*Rhode Island Committee*  
38 Exchange Place – PROVIDENCE  
Tel. GA. 2176

Monday, September 20,

1943

Dear Douglas:

My first job Monday morning is to put out the two flags and the next is to get off a letter to you. The last one we received from you was most welcome, picturing you sitting in the ward room with some of the other officers and the sketch. I think there is one letter of your series missing but as we have already received two of them out of order, it will probably show up in the near future. According to my reckoning you should be nearing the home port if not already in and I shall not be at all surprised to hear from you any day. Let us know by telephone as soon as you can so there will be no chance of our being elsewhere.

Saturday night we had one of the Henrikson's good bean suppers with the Metcalfs, Browns, and Leaches and afterwards a showing of some of the colored pictures, among them being the ones of you and Tommie taken last December which we had never seen. They are quite good except that Herbert says he focused his light meter on your dark blue uniforms instead of on your faces with a resulting slightly underexposure. But the expressions are natural altho (*sic*) the pictures are not good enough to pay \$7.50 to have one developed for us.

The Browns had given us some quahaugs (*sic*) dug at Potters Cove and Friday night I made a delicious chowder and clam cakes (by the way have you seen the very good article in a Saturday Evening Post about a real RI Bake?) We have enough left so that Marilyn invited Jean and Betty Lockwood to have supper with her Saturday night so she was not alone. I don't like to leave her too much as it gets lonesome being in night after night.

Friday night Gertrude brought over the enlargement she had made for us of the picture of you and Tommie taken on the steps of Calvary. It is really very good and we much appreciate her doing this for us. Then Saturday afternoon she and Ruth Tomlin walked over with little Paul Tomlin to call on Daryl, her first gentlemen (*sic*) caller. He is a bouncer, like Hollier, long and blonde.

Friday I also did up a bushel of peaches. I have bought them many a time for \$1.50 a bushel but these were \$6.95 and had been marked down from \$8.50. But we are glad to have them on the shelves for canned fruit is going to be scarce.

The Dicks called with the information that Roger Hard, Jr. would be in town with his wife of two days this Sunday and would be at church. Unfortunately we had planned for a last outing at Goddard Park with a fireplace supper so we did not see him. You probably know his plans for I forwarded a letter from him to you quite recently but in case you don't he has been detached from his ship, will be stationed at Quincy for three months waiting for his new ship to be completed (Mrs. Dick thinks it is one with a long foreign name) so there is every possibility of your seeing them. He has his father-in-laws Packard so it may mean that you can get transportation home should they be coming down.

I understand that Bob Hard has washed out of the navy air-corps because of his appendix operation, something about having to start all over again so I believe that he is going into the Army aircorps.

I am enclosing a clipping which was in yesterday's Sunday Journal which I think will be of interest to you.

I note what you say about the fresh fruit and mild and situation and will do my best to oblige and it should not be difficult.

Polly Wilbur next door tells me that Norman was injured slightly fighting a fire and is on crutches, but nothing serious.

My sentences are getting shorter which shows that I am out of news so why drag it out? We are awaiting eagerly your return and praying that you may have a little longer time at home than you had when last in Port.

Love from us all  
Mother (Transcription ends)