

I can Douglas - Mine thirty and I have just finished washing the supper dishes but instead of doing them immediately I went out in the yard while Dad watered. Marilyn left this morning by train for Sanduski with Grandma and Aunt Hazel. The latter intends to do a book for boys - local, the Cape, and Grandma was pleased enough to go along to point out points of interest and visit the records of the Historical Society there and Marilyn hopes to see Bill evenings. He came home last Sunday and Monday and is pretty much fed up with the place and eager for his orders to come thru. Marilyn will only be gone a day or two and I, of course, will have Garyl. It is the week that Dad's shop shuts down for necessary machine affairs so he hopes to be home more or less. Today he put in a whole day of golf with Mr. Dick. By the way, did I think to tell you that when the Dicks spent a Sunday with us at Colles they brought their five year old grandson and he was thrilled to have a boy full of your soldiers to play with while there.

Saturday and Sunday <sup>at Colles</sup> we entertained the Henrickses and outcamps - perfect weather, good food and Saturday evening Michigan. It brought to mind the many, many times the crowd of youngsters played that.

A ~~trans~~ airmail letter from Tommie followed close on the heels of an official telegram saying he had been "wounded in the performance of his duty" and according to his own words "the X-rays show I will be as good as new again". His hip was lost off the Normandic coast and of course he gave no details but Mr and Mrs Buffum were so overjoyed to receive his letter in his own handwriting only a few hours after receiving the telegram. I will write you when I hear any more about him.

Monday night Dad and I went to the stock company play of "Fair and warmer" - a farcial comedy but good for a few laughs. Tuesday the fourth, Marilyn, Garyl, Dad and I went to Colles and Marilyn had a grand time displaying Garyl, dressed in the briefest of sun suits with a big sunbonnet match.

Here  
 Clara was down, a little disheartened because the pay limit for Lieut - Commanders has just been raised to 35. I had hoped I think of her becoming one this winter. I

Larry expects to be home for a short leave soon - Henry Green has landed in San Francisco after a trip to Australia with a cargo of beer! They think he is headed for Pearl Harbour now.

Your last letter, telling of being on captured territory was intensely interesting to us all and I wonder which one of my map pins was on your spot that you visited! Just at present, we are having gorgeous moon light nights and it seems so queer to think that you see the same golden orb only at a different time.

The war news continues good and we are eagerly awaiting Churchill's talk tomorrow on the radio sockets - tonight's paper says they are considerably less in number and perhaps he will be able to tell us why. With Germany brought to her knees before Christmas as we all hope and pray, then the combined might of the Allies should force Japs to despair.

I heard Dewey's acceptance speech, thought it well worded and pertinent and think his radio voice equals the President's. What chance he has, time alone will tell. Dad is much interested in his own part of the campaign.

Sometimes I feel at a loss just what will interest you, so if you have any questions you want answered, let us hear them and we will do our best. We are all well, Chip and Bing have gone to sleep for the night and altho it is after tea, Dad has gone out to water. Things are quite dry altho the garden does not look too bad for we have quantities of petunias in bloom.

Keep well, courage up and know we all think of you many times each day.

Lovingly  
Mother