

48 - Tues - Aug 1, 1944 AM

Dear Douglas: The hot spell continues with us but the house keeps quite comfortable & it is lovely in the yard after the sun has gone down. I often wonder what kind of weather you have, terribly hot? much rain? any thunderstorms? we have had very little rain & the one other thunder storm has been mild & short & so far has failed to clear the air. We had a very pleasant three day fast week at Coler with Mrs Millard. The man came for us Wednesday night & we went to Howard Johnson's on Reservoir Ave for supper (swordfish & blueberry pie) Thursday night we called on Aunt Marion - young Harvey has left his job at the Plymouth Hotel, conditions were far from satisfactory and he is now happily located at a Sandwich Shoppe at Harwich port on the Cape. Dick has discovered that the government will pay part of his tuition because of some re-habilitation place for 47ers & he is seriously considering going to Georgetown University in preparation for diplomatic service.

Friday night we had the welcome news that Tommie had landed in N.Y. - was heading immediately for Washington to check on his eyes at the hospital & also to check up on his job. In about ten days he expects to go to Maine where Mr & Mrs Buffum are vacationing for two weeks. I'll keep you informed.

For 12 we wrote from the "wives" that he is safe, won't return home until he gets to other states "what a break I have had - I am to be actioned - this - a spot a chance of getting. Wouldn't have hoped for anything better" Now you tell me, what -- stands for!

Saturday Dad, Daryl and I went to Coler - Marjorie went to Schmidts - Bill came home, expects to be out a few days but is much miffed at the delay & not having any idea where or when or why. Daryl behaved beautifully down here, is as lively as a cricket, but slept all night without tumbling out of bed because we open & she couldn't stand having the screen doors onto the porch & lots closed after her! Norma Bridge was home & looked fine. She has been communing but as usual because of ear trouble. Bob Stang came home absolutely amazingly white & was there but I did not get a chance to see him.

yesterday morning, I went back to Colles again to get my carriage & house for Mrs. Pine who has rented it for the month of August. Instead of getting off at the Farm gate I rode one more stop to Eatons Ave at Conimicut, walked down there just a short way & then a vacant lot into Pawtucket now at Colles a much quicker & easier way than the long trip thru the farms.

Your #118 July 17 received in just a week & most welcome. I know not a day you would have put in where you heard of the loss of the Partridge & am so glad that Sommier wrote to you so quickly. Send mail to him at 287 Massachusetts Ave, I am forwarding a letter to you today from Dr. Glavin - please satisfy my curiosity - who is he? Was interested to hear you use the word "States"! As I had just read an article about that expression.

Your dear Hazel Louise expects to be married Aug. 18th to Douglas Bragg if he gets his leave - it will be strange to have another Douglas in the family.

Embroidered your "Pearl Whittle" apron & you can rest assured it will not be printed nor called to the attention of Colcord! I would be very careful of what material I give to the Copyists & would never use the name of your shop. The dress I sent you was so cleverly worked that I wouldn't want sharing it.

The blue buttons seem impossible to get - could you advise me in your next letter & I will see if I can find something similar? We are mailing you a small package tomorrow with some - all the buttons & couple of other things I hope you can use. Did you ever receive any "Yesterdays" - I saw a new one go down the river on festival runs.

She was quite a cutie so sleek & swift.

Dad managed to剃 a head of his grass & enjoyed the yard a lot. Grangie is beginning to put words together - calls "Herr, chik, how chik!" He calls both Marilyn & me "Marmee" so we are trying to invent last "Nana" for me. You'll wonder when you come home. We're waiting for that day!

Love from us all
Mother