

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

Monday morning  
September 13, 1943  
And a snappy Fall  
morning it is.

Dear Douglas:

Saturday we received our second letter from you and you seemed to be in good spirits, clad in your Boy Scout shorts. The Buff has written several times to his mother and told of his bicycle trip with a stop for a swim, so we know that life is enjoyable for him as well. Mrs. Buffum has had rather a long siege in the hospital but I think came home yesterday.

Last Wednesday Mr. Westcott called for us on his way home from work and took us down to spend the night at their home "Little Farm" in East Greenwich. It is a lovely spot about four miles from the bus line, an acre of land with a house over two hundred years old but modernized with electricity, etc. for comfort. He has always been with the firm of Sexton which repairs antiques and when Mr. Sexton died last year, he left Mr. Westcott the business. Most of the furniture in the house are beautiful pieces that have been collected by them from time to time and most appropriate for their setting. We had a delicious supper everything from their own garden and a chicken from their flock, so you see they are enjoying the good things of life to the full. They are glad to be kept busy with the garden and chickens for now they are all alone as Ted is overseas and the other two boys are married and have homes of their own. Nothing has been heard from Dave but this week a mother received a card from her son a prisoner of the Japs, who had been reported missing at the same time as Dave, so the Westcott always live in hope.

Thursday night the usual crowd went for the last dance at Crescent Park. It was a gorgeous moonlight for the Ferry trip and I wondered where you were at that time. The music was good and they had all the winners of previous weeks compete for the grand prize for the Waltz.

We spent the weekend quietly at home. The weather has been lovely, warm in the daytime but snappy cold at night. Dad has done splendidly with the garden keeping the weeds out and we have quite a mass of bloom with marigolds, and purple and white cosmos, with a touch of red salvia and the startling heavenly blue morning glories.

Marilyn had a letter from Bill saying that his boat had struck a submerged object necessitating his being towed into Falmouth for repairs and to her surprise he appeared last night about eleven o'clock and had to leave at six-thirty this morning.

Daryl now weighs seventeen pounds, sits up straight in her bassinet and has a playpen which takes up most of the space in the living room.

The news from Italy continues good—the surrender was marvelous for while there must be terrific fighting still it does seem that hundreds of boys must have been saved because of it.

I met Anna Beckman outside the shop one morning, coming from a broadcast at one of the studios. She looked happy and healthy, with a good tan. She likes it at Wheaton and says she hopes to teach History either here or in the foreign field.

Mrs. Jones stopped for a few minutes last week. Everett has been home, likes his work, but is quite short on clothes so that they have had to buy him underwear and even shoes while Leland is more than supplied with five uniforms, caps and everything that goes to make an officer look snappy.

Roger Brown has received his summons, to Carlyle, Pennsylvania. He is taking a week's vacation and then reports on the 24<sup>th</sup>. I understand he received a letter from you which has been forwarded.

By the way, next time you are home I shall start you off with some airmail stamps for it certainly makes a difference in receiving your mail and if you have them handy it will make it better all around.

We are to be at the Henrikson's for supper next Saturday, the 18<sup>th</sup> but after that we expect to spend the evenings at home for awhile so to be ready for a telephone call from the Union Station.

Lots of love and good wishes  
Mother (Transcription

ends)