

[Transcription begins]
British War Relief Society, Inc.
Rhode Island Committee
38 Exchange Place - PROVIDENCE
Tel. GA. 2176

#6 Tuesday, November 11, 1943

Dear Douglas:

This is the first time that I have missed writing to you on a Monday but before I had time to get around to it the customers began to come in and then Mrs. Millard waited for me to go to lunch with her, returned with me to the shop and stayed all afternoon, so that I really couldn't concentrate on a talk with you.

No news from you from the 22nd of October so we know that you have been on the move--we hope that everything is comfortable and interesting for you and that you are well and contented.

We had a trial black-out the other night about ten o'clock. The sirens wakened Daryl so there was nothing to do but bring her out in the darkened room with the flashlight until it was over. She certainly made the most of being up at that time of night--laughed when the flashlight went on and talked to herself when it went out and was just too excited for words. She is ever so cunning, delights to be held at the piano where she pounds with all her might and then looks around to see if you are hearing it all right. She weighs 19 pounds and has two lower teeth which makes her smile quite intriguing.

Bill has been home again for another 48 and has bought a Ford, has fixed up the engine and managed to get tires so that he will find it easier to get transportation home instead of thumbing his way. He has built a drag for getting scallops and a devise [sic] for keeping fish fresh at the back of his boat so that occasionally he expects to bring us delicacies [sic] of the deep for our table.

Last week Dad and I went to the school of Design to view an exhibition of miniature rooms, a most interesting affair. Everything is hand made, the wall panelling [sic] and furniture hand-carved, the covers for the chairs and floors hand-woven just to fit, all silver ware [sic] is sterling and made by some of the most expert craftsmen. There were about one hundred of the rooms about two feet square and each one an authentic reproduction of some famous home, mostly colonial in period and representing both northern and southern estates. Afterwards we had supper at the Spaghetti Palace on Mathewson and then went to see an old picture of Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers "Top Hat" and Bob Hope in "Nothing But the Truth." Then Thursday night we had a real treat, going to see Boris Karloff in person in "Arsenic and Old Lace" a very funny comedy with an excellent cast. We sat in the very first row because of Dad's hearing and didn't miss a thing and the lines are most amusing and the situations so clever.

I am so pleased that you have had an opportunity to do some reading for your own pleasure and relaxation for it has been literally years since you have [had] an opportunity for that. We are expecting our second assignment from the "Book-of-the-Month-Club"--"The Little Locksmith" and "The Battle Is the Pay-Off." Those will cost me \$3.50 and then because I bought the two selections last month I am entitled to a bonus of "Jane Eyre" and "Wuthering Heights" but as those two are in your collection, I have written asking for another choice.

Saturday afternoon Aunt Hazel, Uncle Rob, HazelLouise, Robert, Charlotte, and their youngster Charlotte-Louise stopped in for a brief visit on their way to Aunt Eleanor's to pick up Grandma. Aunt Hazel is just as busy as ever, she is teaching, has a contract for four juvenile books, three of which are done, two of them having been published as you know. She is so jolly and witty that I love to have her come. That was Hallowe'en but to our surprise we had not more than twenty children come to the house, possibly because we had been in darkness the year before having gone to a party at the Donle's, the weather was not too good and a great many parties were held by the various police precincts which were very well attended.

Dad and I went to church Sunday. The Buffums were there--Timmie in his sailor suit with very low bare neck. He has just come back from a week-end spent halfway up Mt. Madison in a cabin. The snow fall had been too heavy for any climbing but they had a glorious time and he said he had never seen such pure white snow. His mother has been back to the office for about

three weeks and seems back to normal in every way.

It was very thoughtful of you to write Mrs. Goodchild. She called me to tell me that she had received it and how very much she appreciated it. It was a hard letter to write but one that means a lot to receive. They are still hoping that they will receive word that he has been found.

The dim-out regulations have been quite modified so once more you can find your way down town. The war news still continues good, particularly the four-power conference.

Yesterday I was interviewed for the Gallop poll--many odd questions were asked but a lot of them were of a political nature.

Leland and Everett were both home for the past week-end. Charles Brown is in the extreme north west corner of Lubac [sic], Texas, finds the climate most exhilarating and is much happier than formerly. Roger is through basic training tomorrow and gets his order for duty. The Hards are motoring home with no assignment for Senior yet.

Your Christmas packages, two, have gone--such insignificant gifts compared with what we would like to send!

I think this covers the situation to date. We are all well, Marilyn keeping very busy with Daryl and helping me house-clean.

Lots of love to you and prayers for your comfort and happiness

Mother [Transcription

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