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B W W R S

Sept. 29, 1942.
Late Tuesday afternoon

Dear Douglas

As you can imagine I have found plenty to do both at home and at the shop so this will be more in the nature of a note. First, I want to explain about our abrupt leave-taking from you on Sunday night. We waited in the lounge as instructed, but just after you left us a midshipman very courteously told us that all visitors were expected to be out of the building at that time. We stood near the gate for awhile but rather doubted that you would have a chance to get out again after having once checked in. Then I went across to the King Crown Hotel to telephone but you could not be found so I think you must not have been through supper. By this time it had begun to rain and some of the men were forming outside of Johnson (part of the choir I think) so Mrs. Buffum and I decided we had better go to the church. We got inside just as the small hurricane and rain burst forth so were not drenched as I am afraid you were. I sat in the last gallery just opposite from where you were and could see you very plainly silhouetted against the white wall as you sat very straight but the fellow in front leaned forward and the one in back of you leaned back, so that you stood out very clearly but you apparently did not see us. We were much impressed by the service, looking down on the mass of uniformed men and the beauty of the church. The singing was beautiful and what I could hear of the sermon seemed worthwhile and down to earth.

Tim left us after church and we rode down in a bus, stopped at the hotel and then went to the 11-30 broadcast for Phillip Morris (the crime doctor) which we enjoyed, then a snack at Bickford's cafeteria and so to bed, not awakening the next morning until 9:45. A shopping tour for golf balls for Dad and a string of pearls for Marilyn and the bus home at four completed one of the best week ends I have ever had. Dad and Mr. Buffum met us and our tongues wagged at both ends. I enjoyed so much meeting your three friends and seeing for myself just where you are and hearing your own version of the life there. Dad is more than anxious to go down and will be able to some time. Would the week end after your exams appeal to you (the 17th and 18th) if the girls are coming the next week or would you rather put it off longer?

I mustn't take any more time now but am so glad we had such a lovely time together and look forward to another not too far distant.

Lovingly,

Mother