

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

Friday, 2-5-43

Dear Douglas:

I am enclosing a few clippings, some of them I have had in my purse for several days, expecting to write you, so the news in them may be a little ancient.

Marilyn has been home for a week but is now back at Vineyard Haven, although Bill is still at Newport, waiting until the boat is finally accepted by the owner. We had a real pleasant time when she was home, had some of her favorite food such as cheese soufflé, and fish and chips, and did a little shopping and went to the movies.

Last week end we had quite a snow storm and the walking has been most disagreeable, almost impossible to get from the bus to the sidewalk without going in over your overshoes in deep muddy water, for everything is melting but the sewers are clogged. Bunny Stang fell on Broad Street this week and broke her wrist. Speaking of her brings Bob to mind—as you know, he is at Atlantic City for the first part of his training and is quarantined there for measles, and that brings Thomas Buffum into the picture, for he is in the Naval Hospital at Newport a victim of that same malady!

Have I written you that I am now the proud possessor of a sable-dyed muskrat coat, if that description means anything to you. It is lovely and soft and not bulky and will last me for years, I am sure.

Roger Hard, Senior, is in California, will be in the hospital for one or two weeks for rest and then will be able to come home for a month.

We were much interested in your fishing trip and as you said nothing about being seasick, decided that you weren't. Isn't it Bob Hope who defines an "Ensign" as a Lieutenant who can swim?

The clipping I am enclosing about getting butter is so absolutely true to the conditions that I go thru at the Piggily Wiggily that it made me laugh. My coffee coupon must be used by today to be good, and it has been impossible to find a store that even had any, until this noon downtown I was lucky enough to get some. Meat is almost never to be had but none of this is working any hardship on Dad or me—he isn't supposed to eat meat, we have but one cup of coffee apiece at breakfast, and the last half pound of butter I was able to get is still lasting, for we use surprisingly little—I have come to the

conclusion that you and Marilyn must have consumed all the food! And you both seem to be well fed, Marilyn seems to be able to get provisions very easily.

We can have our car parked outside a restaurant or place of amusement if we can prove that we stopped on our way home from work and did not go out of our way to drive for amusement so occasionally Dad and I are planning to eat down town and go to the movies but the only day we can do it because of the dog and cat, is every other Tuesday when Mrs. Webber comes on that afternoon to do the washing. Bing was so glad to have Marilyn home and was in her lap about every minute.

We are so curious to know where your next assignment is to be—perhaps by the time you receive this letter you will know.

Your library is growing larger and furnishes us plenty of reading matter for the evenings.

I want to mail this before I go home, so must make it brief. Enjoy the last bit of Florida before you leave for parts unknown—Mrs. Loosely whose children were at Hope Allen's camp, came in the shop to ask for you and told me that she had visited the Hollywood Beach Hotel just to look at it but at that time its clientel (*sic*) was trictly (*sic*) Kosher.

Lovingly

Mother (Transcription ends)