

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

Monday, March 1, 1943

Dear Douglas:

It has been so long since I wrote you that I am wondering what incidents I have told you and which ones I have forgotten—not that there is much exciting to tell, for life seems to go along in rather a hum-drum fashion during the cold months. We had difficulty with the car during the severe weather and finally found out that we needed a new pump so installed that, and it is going beautifully again.

Last week-end we entertained the Fishers, having them for Saturday night supper, going to church Sunday morning and then for dinner Sunday noon.

One day last week Mrs. Potter rang the front door bell, inquiring almost tearfully if we had seen Pixie, he had been gone two hours and she thought he might have come back. Just as we were telling her that we hadn't seen him and that he never came back to our house, some passing children pointed up over the piazza and there he was! I ran upstairs and he hopped in but seemed frightened and the minute he saw Bing retreated under the sofa from whence I had to poke him out. We delivered him into her eager arms and Mrs. Potter went off down the street talking baby talk and scolding, interchangeably.

We go down to the Bus station tonight to meet Marilyn. Bill is still indefinitely at Newport so she had just as well be home as keeping the home fires burning on the island. I shall be so glad to have her back again and I think she is rather looking forward to it.

I received your card this morning saying that your classes didn't begin until the twelfth. Wish you might have come home in the meantime. We were ever so pleased to get the snaps of you in your white uniform. They are good and you haven't changed a bit, except for being a bit browner. Your new quarters sound attractive. Do you have to pull down the shades at night for black-out¹ and will that make it too hot for comfort?

I am enclosing various clipping (*sic*) I have collected since I last wrote you. By the way do you want to do anything about increasing your pledge to church and missions? At

¹ **Black-out**—During WWI, under blackout rules, everyone was required to cover their windows at night with black material. The reasoning was to make it difficult for enemy bombers to find their target in the dark.

present you are giving 5¢ a Sunday to each and now that you are earning your own money perhaps you will want to increase it somewhat. Let me know if you do. Now that you are in Miami, will you continue to be able to see the Ellins or is transportation too difficult?

Last week-end Mrs. Buffum went to New York to visit Timmie and Tommie had enough time off while his boat was in dry-dock to accompany. As I have forwarded two letters from him to you probably he tells you all about it himself. I know he had an opportunity to take Wesley out.

Herb Waterman is expecting to be inducted any day now, has given up his job and George Davies has left.

Did you receive your valentine box of chocolates from home? I sent one to you and one to Marilyn.

I'll send you your sweater at once, not sure which one you want, the one with or the one without sleeves, so think I'll send them both. I also have ready for you and if you need any of them let me know

- 1 turtle neck muffler to wear with round neck sweater
- 1 pr gloves
- 1 pr mittens
- 3 pr heavy gray woolen socks
- 1 helmet (pulls over head just exposing eyes & nose)

You've done well with your money, the day is coming when you will be pleased that you could bank so much but don't go without things to make your life pleasant now. Have you had a chance to see any good plays, movies, or do you ever go to the officer's clubs or get in any sightseeing while you are in Florida.

I know that you will be terrifically busy from now on and being out for two days will mean you have even less time to yourself but write us as you can, we think of you constantly.

Lovingly
Mother (Transcription

ends)