Dear Douglas:

I have just telephoned home to Marilyn and learned that there is no letter there from you so I conclude that you as yet do not know when you will start home. Apropos of that, let us know if you can when you expect to arrive and where so that we can meet you. Also, make your plans of just where you want to go and whom you want to see and what you want to do while here and I will do my best to help to accomplish it all. It has also occurred to me that there is a possibility that you and Tommie might be heading out of New York at that same time for I think he is scheduled for Boston when this part of his training is up at the end of this month, and it would be pleasant if you had that part of the trip together. I am expecting Mrs. Buffum to call me and give me his New York address and I will put it in at the bottom of this letter.

Tuesday night the Buffums Metcalfs and Leaches attended the Players as the guests of the Marbles and enjoyed the play “There’s Always Julia.” Mrs. Brenton Meader took the difficult part of the lead most successfully. Perhaps you remember her as Miss Hassell dramatic teacher at Cranston for some time.

These hot days I am wondering how you are surviving in the sunny south. We do hope that the weather will be lovely while you are here. The brother of one of the BWRS committee (Mrs. Richard E. Wheeler) and his name is West has just returned from Miami and has a very interesting position getting all the supplies, guns, etc. for all the new DE’s being made in Boston. You may come in contact with him sometime. His father Thomas West used to be president of the RI Hospital Trust Bank. So what? says Douglas.

Last night Marilyn went with two of her friends to see Constance Bennet in a play at the Playhouse. Luckily for them Mr. Richmond was at the door of the theatre just as they came out for the Air-raid signal blew just at that instant and he just managed to get them home before the total blackout came and it lasted until well after midnight. This may be the last letter that I will address to you at Miami but if I receive one from you in the next two days I will probably answer it unless it says that you are already on your way!

By the way, why bother to bring pajamas or underwear. Dad is unusually well supplied with plenty of all white tops and shorts and has several pairs of silk pajamas which you
might as well as (sic) wear while you are here and save your laundry and packing and re-packing them.

You’ll surely be home a week from today. SKOLE!

Lovingly,
Mother

Tommie expects to leave New York on the 30th and be in Boston two weeks. His address is

454 Riverside Drive Apt. 70

but we hope that you will be home on that date (Transcription ends)