

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

Wednesday noon 7-7-43

Dear Douglas:

Dad is home on a week's vacation (you know his shop always shuts down for a week to repair machinery, etc.) and he has just read your letter over the telephone, so I will dash off a brief note in reply.

We were interested to hear about your trip down, that you did get a little sleep. Hope the girl removed her large picture hat so as to give you more room to nod.

Your set-up sounds good, food adequate and reasonable. Hope the weather stays as comfortable as it is today, just right for working.

This noon I am driving over to the wholesale produce market to pick up a bushel of string beans to do up tonight. It won't take us too long with three of us to do it.

The morning after you left I was giving Daryl her bottle in the living room when I could have sworn I heard you jump out of bed over our heads, then I remembered that we had left Bing up there. (do you remember that he was stretched out on your bed when you left?)

The Metcalfs came over Sunday afternoon and we finished up the last of the rootbeer (rather peppy by then.) I had thought some of going out to the Park for the entertainment which is put on every Sunday during the summer but the yard was cool and comfortable and I felt just like being lazy.

I found plenty of work had piled up at the office so I have kept busy straightening out the accounts, etc.

Tommy is commuting from Boston and gets home in time for supper. He passed the remark that it was possible that you might have to take this same course sometime along the way.

There is a letter at home for you from Roger Brown which has been to Key West and which I will forward to you tonight when I reach home.

Bill was able to be home again over the weekend. Did you know that he is stationed at Sandwich, on 48 hours and off the same, so that he should be able to get home quite often. It looks as though the chance for the Academy has been postponed for a while. There seems to be plenty of activity at the area in front of Jesse's cottage and the entrance further down which is keeping the patrol boats busy, temporarily. I saw Hollier nattily attired in white yesterday noon, walking down Westminster street (*sic*).

It's time to go out to lunch and I want to get this in the mail.

Lots of love

Mother (Transcription ends)