

ford, indescribable - Both of us are
several pounds to the better.

We dread the trip home, because
it ends our lovely honey-moon,
this wonderful vacation and rest,
and means many slow hours
on the road. We were five hours
late coming, but, of course, it was
very well worth it.

We look forward to telling you
all the grand details.

Much love

Jean and Tom.



SEA ISLAND - GEORGIA

Saturday
morning

Dear Folks -

We can hardly believe that our
last day has arrived - It's been so
wonderful, with so much to do
and see - Jean and I could not
possibly be more happy.

We enjoyed your telegram
very much and it shall have a
prominent spot in our scrap book
as our first official "M. & Mrs. T.C."

Our pleasures were enjoyed by
another young couple, married an hour

happy hunting ground with miles
of fine sand, breakers, and interesting
shells. Yesterday we waded and
scattered "sand-cholls" while walking
many miles down the coast.

The most unusual thing here
has been the air overhead - all day
squalls and spreading of planes
maneuvering, ~~and~~ diving, circling, and
shooting at "socks" - while through the
earth the tumbles of depth bombs
in practice shake the walls and
buildings. At other times, a peaceful
silence reigns.

The tennis is swell and the

so so after us in Boston, who came
South Sunday on the Palmland-Jack
and Pusilla Andrews. Last night
in our dress-clothes we had dinner
together, danced and lost a dollar
at bingo. They won seven dollars, but
Jean and I are too lucky at home to
be at such sport as that.

We've had lovely sunny
weather, except for the last day and
we both have a fine color.

One day we "tandemmed" back in
the woods away, but only a mile or
so, for we're learned better by former
experience.

The beach has been our greatest