

FROM:

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TO:

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OWL'S NEST ROAD, R.F.D. #1,  
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE  
U. S. A.

Dear Mother + Daddy,

April 9, 1944

This Easter morning I went to the Methodist Church in town. It was a wonderful experience, the service was just like Methodist services at home, but the setting was so different. There were Indians as well as Englishmen and Americans in the congregation and it seemed such a contrast from conditions at home to see British officers + troops coming to church in shorts and shirts with sleeves ~~+~~ rolled up and no ties. Everyone, <sup>not women, of course,</sup> wears shorts in the daytime, no matter where they go. Only the civilians, who were in the minority, wore anything which might resemble what one would see in church on Easter at home.

The Indian women wore their native dresses which consist of flowing + bright colored robes - very beautiful and gracefully wrapped. And the Indian men wore ordinary light colored summer clothes. The church itself was quite small + plain inside, with no stained glass windows. There was no large organ, but a small hand organ and a piano did splendidly. The pulpit was decorated with native flowers.

But the greatest experience of all was meeting the minister and his wife after the service. They are both Americans and their home is in Everett, Mass. They have been in India, off and on, for the last 34 years, and are returning to Everett in a