Ref 01-94-031 February 20, 1995

Commander (CAN)
First Coast Guard Dist.
408 Atlantic Ave.
Boston Mass.

Dear Sir

Permit me to identify myself. I am Ruth Carr Ghos daughter of the late Earl E. Carr, keeper of the S.E. Light for sixteen years from 1927-1943. My mother is Marie Carr (94 yrs old). and still speaks of her years on two lighthouses as the "happy days." We, My brother and I, along with our parents were stationed on Little Gull light in Long Island Sound for five years before going to Block Island. In all, we lived on lighthouses (my brother and I) for the first twenty-one years of our lives.

During the second world war Coast Guards were sent to the S.E. Light and were given quarters on the east side of the light. We moved to the west side

the light at that was a civilian keeper.
Mr Earl Rose was the other civilian
keeper and resided on the second floor.
In order to stay on the Light they had
to either join the Coast Guard or
leave. Mr Rose chose to join and my
father did not, feeling he was too
old at age 47. He was transferred
to the Coast Guard Supply Depot in Bristol
R. I. until he retired. My point being
that my father was actually the last
civilian keeper on S. E. Light.

Now, my reason for writing:
As long as I can remember, as a
child of five, there was a flashing
green light at S. E. Lighthouse. I
recall the many games we invented
to play in the flashing light as it
swept across the lawn after dark.
I have fond memories of when we
would return home at night and see
the light flashing like a beacon that
was welcoming us home. As long as
I lived there I felt proud that

that beautiful light, that so many people came to admire, was my home.

In August of 1994, we took my Mother in a wheelchair on the boat to B. I. to see the light turned on again, as it was her greatest wish. It was an event to remember! However, as the boat left the Island at dusk, we looked back to see the light was lit but far from the beautiful beam we remembered. It was our belief that in time it would be returned to it's original type green flashing light.

What a shame that the miracle of moving S. E. light to a safe location has caused it's crowning glory to be diminished. It will never be the same beautiful light that we and so many other people cherished. It truly was magnificant! Our prayer and plea is that it still has a chance. Please help.

Sincerely.

Ruth M. Gross