

Queenstown, Ireland  
January 29, 1940

Dear Uncle Bill -

Your welcome letter was received and me and your Aunt Bridget thank you kindly for the money you sent. We had seven masses said for your father and mother. God rest their souls.

Your cousin, Hughie Dougherty was hung in Londonderry last Friday for killing a policeman. May God rest his soul, and may God's curse be on Jimmy Rodger, the informer. May his soul burn in hell. God forgive me.

Times are not as bad as they might be. The herring is back, and everyone, or nearly everyone has a boat or an interest in one, and the price of fish is good, thanks be to God. The Black and Tans are terrible. They go through the country in their lorries and shoot the poor people down in the fields where they are working. God's curse on them.

Your Uncle Danny took a shot at one of them yesterday from the hedge, but he had too much to drink and missed them. God's curse on the drink.

Well, I hope this letter finds you and your family well and happy, and we all join in sending you our best wishes. May God bless you all, and sorry you are not with us.

The Dohertys are a hundred strong men now since the best of them stopped going to America. They will soon cover the whole countryside.

Father Wheland, who baptized you, and who is now very feeble-minded, sends his blessings. May God rest you and yours, and keep you from sickness and sudden death.

Your niece Maggie

P. S. Things might be worse than they are. Every police barrack and every Protestant church in the country has been burned down. Thanks be to God.

P. S. Keep sending the money.