

Addr to : (postmarked New York, Oct 31, 12<sup>30</sup>AM, 1940)

Miss Mary E. Henry  
8 Mount Vernon St  
Peabody Mass

Rtrn Addr:

E. Quinn  
6120 Delafield Ave  
Riverdale, N. Y.

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6120 Delafield Ave  
Wed nite

[written sideways at top of page] *I'm like a fool at a fair between the doorbell & phone. I know you will laugh at this.*

Dear Mary

I can't say when anything gave me greater pleasure than the receipt of your letter first thing this morning.

I was bitterly disappointed when I heard that neither of the Fleming girls could make it but hearing from Mt Vernon St Sunday that nobody was coming over seemed to be the latest straw. I felt like having a very severe cardiac complication and calling the whole thing off, however I am very glad right now. What's the matter with Mother please kidnap her or do something to get her over here. Also please Mary keep calling Flemings till you get Walter & tell him I expect him. He doesn't need tails nor wings. Just his thumb to get here. What's the matter with your brother Tom? Can't he come over.

What I originally started to write about was that the last mass in St Margaret's is 12-20 so that gives you an extra hours rest at least. I hope so.

Please excuse this very badly punctuated letter. I know there ought to be paragraphs but they don't count. Tell your mother this – Mrs Cunningham is going to be here even if it takes 4 men to get her in and out of the car.

Perhaps that will be an incentive.

The gifts arrived, thanks a million. You will be hearing from Helen. Expecting to see you all Sunday

Aunt Ellen

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Perhaps that will be an incentive. The gifts arrived. Thanks a million you will be hearing from Helen expecting to see you all Sunday. Aunt Ellen

120 Delafield  
Wed. nite  
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