

ps.
Love to
Mammy, Uncle
Bill & John, and
all the rest of the family.

+ consent of Mrs. C.
"Oak Sea"

Sunderland.

Sat. night late!!

My dearest Aunt Marian,

Now that I
have the opportunity of dropping you
a few lines I thought that this
is a good time to do so. I really
feel ashamed of myself for not writing
to you, but you understand that
I am only allowed to write one letter
a month and that goes home. Now
and again I have to ask for
permission to write to dear Auntie
Welfrid in New Zealand. I know that
you would rather me to write to her
than to yourself, as the poor soul is
so far away from all her nearest
and dearest, she has getting letters
from any of her relations. I only wish

that I could write to her a little often, however I will be able to do so next year when I will be a fully pledged Sister of Mercy D.S. I promise to write to you a little often too, though I don't believe that I have written to you more than once since I entered.

I will now say thank you for all your kind letters and money which you have sent me within the last four or five years. I do hope that I will be able to hear from you soon again, perhaps you will find time to drop me a line for my 21st Oct 16th D.S..

I am thrilled to have Mamma Daddy Mollie and Bertie here for the few days. It was grand seeing them all again after such a long time. I was dying to see

Molly again after five years. She is still the same good natured old Molly, although she is not looking too grand. I hope that when she returns she will have herself put right. Bertie is a grand lad, & I feel Molly has been so lucky to get such a good faithful husband. The baby is an absolute beauty, very quiet, you would hardly know that he is in the house. At the moment he is suffering a lot as he is getting a few teeth.

I do hope that you are enjoying your holiday in Glaston-
what is the weather like? As for me we have been lucky, we had sunshine all day to-day, but it is raining at the moment. When are you returning to England, I believe that Uncle Joe ("Maggie in the Wood") is

home also. Wasn't he lucky to get
 a lovely Irish baleson, I believe that
 they now have two beautiful babies.
 What are you thinking of doing
 with yourself, if you don't hurry
 up and get yourself a husband
 you will be left on the shelf!
 If you are, you can come and
 join me, as we accept late
 vocations here!! What a pity you
 could not have come for Margaret's
 wedding, don't think for one moment that
 Margaret or Ray would not have you
 here. Ray is not having any of his
 Aunties, so they thought it best to
 keep the peace and not to invite any
 of the Aunties. As you well know
 if a few relations were it would
 only cause jealousy, and as it is
 now there is no need for any
 jealousy on either sides
 You will have heard from

Mommy that I have permission to go
 to the Mass - I am very lucky.
 Margaret and Ray will be leaving
 for Spain at 1.30 so I will have
 Mom and Dad for the rest of the
 afternoon, and they leave for home
 on Tuesday. I am afraid that I will
 miss them very much when they go,
 but then I hope I will not feel
 until I am going home. I have only
 another year to do in college, and
 then I am due for Final Profession
 next April. However I presume that
 it will be put back until September
 as the most of us will be in
 college then. Perhaps you would like
 to come up for my Final Profession
 I can let you know later when it
 is, and I would only be too
 delighted to have you here for a few
 days, that is if you would like to
 come.

Well now Auntie Marian I
don't think that I have any more
news for you this time. I will write
to you later in the year D.V. It is
lucky for you that I suffer from
a touch of insomnia, or else you
would not have got this note. I
could not sleep last night and sleep
does not seem to be coming my
way tonight either, I can pray for all
poor sinners in the World and that
will probably help me. I think I must
have my excitement plant up inside me
over the spirit and that is probably
the cause of my insomnia!
This letter is for you alone, so don't
mention it when you write home.
With much love and a big God bless
always.

I remain,
Your loving niece
A. M. de Sales (Conjura).