

Letter from Delia M<sup>c</sup>Hugh to her parents.

1335 E52<sup>nd</sup> St

19/4/'18

My Dear Father Mother & all

I suppose ye will think it about time I'd write well there wasn't much to say & Patt used to write often so I kept putting it off.

Well by this time I suppose ye have a few rounds of crying about Patt well it surely nearly finished me to see him go I was sick for two weeks after it being that I'm alone all day & night so much I cant help thinking all the time & he was so nice to us I used to come over here so often & how he would enjoy a cup of tea here, but what can be done people has to fight & do

everything to help or they (Germany) will run the world & God has been so good to us that I always feel he is coming back allright with God's help I know Father & mother its awful hard on ye that raised him but there are Mothers here who had to part with the last one they had rich & poor no difference as their No. are called has to go so now for God's sake let ye not worry have hopes in God & look at the bright side of it as the war may be over before he is half trained & he could get killed instantly on the street here, and that would be worse we had a letter from him yesterday & he said he never got better meals in Chicago everything he wants for, likes it fine several of the boys he knew here are with him

Paki Foy is here yet & may not be called before fall he has a store now like John I suppose Aunt Honour is worried about him I will have to write to her as I had a letter & shamrocks from her, I had a nice letter from Mary yesterday she must be getting along fine with sewing to be ahead of the other girls its a long time to be working for nothing, do ye hear from Maggie or how is she & the Baby, also Julia is she still with them? or are they any more considerate towards her its too bad she couldn't get something without gaining two years for training how are you Father & mother getting fine health now? I suppose Tommy is half killed with work & I see here where conscription

is passed in Ireland more so that will get Tommy Oh God what is the world coming to, but then I often think it may be over soon May God grant it as it has left millions sad hearts now let ye not worry about us we are getting along fine, & please dont about Patt espec. you mother you are such nervous thing spending sleepless nights what good is all that pray for them & they will be allright we all have to die sooner or later, & when you think of it dont make any difference when if the soul is prepared cheer up we will all be home together some day ... & believe me it will be one exciting day when we do now I will say Good bye & God bless you all love to all Delia xxxxx

Transcribed by Margaret Marlow with punctuation, grammar and spelling as in the original.

10 April 2023