

Thursday Sept 9/43
8.30 P.M

Dear Dot

Betty's party was a huge success. Of course they're only giving for the gifts they get - you know Betty.

Today your card and 1.00 arrived and she is writing you a note. The first thing she said yesterday morning was a cablegram from Joe. This A.M. we received one from home for our anniversary.

Dot said your letter this a.m. is which you wait news of Pop and Gran. Lord girl! that would take a book and tonight I'm rushed. Pop is swell but Gran has been raising hell all day. Started yesterday when at 5.15 A.M. I spotted her hustling up the block after Stupis barking awakened me. Got the Chief up and while pulling on his pants he yelled out the window "Morn"

come back here. She immediately turned back but the
hasty walk turned to a slow motion hanging on the to
beds etc - Chiefment back to bed but I watched to
make sure she'd get in - came up the back stoop on her
hands and knees - Last night while Betty's party
was in full swing [I'm sure at Louella's] she arrived in
the front room plus a sheet and told the kids they'd
have to go home - this is a hospital and the Dr said
she'd have to go to bed - I argued with her finally getting
her started downstairs but not without I going as she
insisted being shown where her bed was, also had
to have all windows closed. We got home at 11.30 and
she arrived 10 minutes later to have that man put out -
We brought that man up and gave them both,
sandwiches and foot beer but she still denied knowing
him - finally she was shouting at us even I and
Betty and Ron and Daddy and me when we tried to
to reason with her. We finally started to ignore her and
she got in a rage and left - Today she kept pound-
ing Pumpop and ordering him out and when Daddy
went down she panted and panted she hadn't eaten
in 3 days and she'd get the cops and the investigator
and tell them, and we had put 6.50 in groceries
downstairs yesterday. Don't I spent down some hot
supper to them both - She made Ron give Pop his
in the kitchen and said leave her - Ron brought it
into the dining room and she ate it - now I hear
the radio going full blast. So that life at the
Shelds message - You know there's a charge
in the moon this week.

Dot - June died Sep 8 at 5 P.M. - had been in a
coma a week - Daddy and Johnny Meehan had seen
him 2 weeks ago. Dot was home on a 2 wk leave but
left Labor Day to prepare for the opening of school as she
said she knew her father would die on her 5th
anniversary in the Court Sept 8 and she'd have to be
called back for the funeral. Odd wasn't that

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While we were getting Sam's grocery
order between 4 and 5:15 P.M. - Daddy
remarked he'd go see Gene after
supper, and just as we got home
Daddy phoned her father had just
died. We went down at 9:30 last
nite, the undertaker was still there
and told Daddy Gene only weighed 50 lbs.
It was 9 and I want to drop Sam
a line - we're going down tonight again
also tomorrow nite and Sat to the
funeral -

Dorothy never sent my 10 bucks
neither - has she phoned. Suppose
I wait here from her again till
she gets a pay

Love from Mother

Dot will you send this on to Sam
I only had time to send here
the clipping - I also sent one
to Joe

Eugene F. Lovett, School Official

Connected With Bureau of Attendance 34 Years

Eugene F. Lovett for 34 years a district supervisor in the bureau of attendance, Board of Education, died yesterday at his home, 7204 6th Ave., after a long illness. He was 63. For 10 years prior to his illness he was in charge of District 35, with offices at Public School 134, 18th Ave. and E. 5th St.

Born in Brooklyn, he attended St. Francis Xavier College in Manhattan and also Mount St. Mary School at Emmettsburg, Md. He taught for several years at St. Francis Xavier and then became associated with the bureau of attendance. In recent years, in addition to his duties with the bureau of attendance, he served as a member of the lecture staff of the Fordham University School of Sociology and Social Service.

For many years he had been a member of the Catholic League of the bureau of attendance and of the 7th A. D. Democratic Organization.

The funeral will be held from his home Saturday, followed by a solemn mass of requiem at 10 a.m. in St. Ephrem's R. C. Church, 75th St. and Fort Hamilton Parkway. Burial will be in Holy Cross Cemetery.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Mary McAleese Lovett; six daughters, Elizabeth Lovett, of the bureau of attendance; Mrs. Madeline La Favre, Mrs. Sally Maher, Mrs. Marie Frank, Regina Lovett and Sister M. Alberta of the Immaculate Heart of Mary Order, stationed at St. Dominic's Convent, Oyster Bay; a son, Eugene F. Lovett Jr., a city fireman; a brother, John Lovett, and a sister, Mrs. Nora Dougherty.