

MARY IMMACULATE HOSPITAL
152-11 89TH AVENUE
JAMAICA, N. Y.

April, 10, 1944

Dear Dot,

Thank you for your lovely Easter card which arrived today. I know that I promised to write to you for Easter but I did not realize that Easter week would be so hectic around here. We had three high masses with all the trimmings of the Holy Week services and you know what that means--rehearsals till we are blue in the face from singing, and practising on the organ till I have all the notes down pat. It certainly was a workout this year as I have not been in circulation so long. However, everything went over without a hitch and the Chaplain even congratulated my choir from the altar. Of course, that made the kids feel good. It will help a lot when I want them for future rehearsals.

Today is a grand let-down and we are back at our routine work. Yesterday I spent the day at Flatbush. You can just imagine what a perfectly wonderful time I had. Leo and mother came over and picked me up in the car and took me home again in the evening. It was a big help as I am not very good at traveling in the trains and it takes at least two hours to get to Flatbush from Jamaica by train.

While I was there Joe and his wife came in with their little girl who is now over two years. She is a little dear, looks exactly like Joe and has so many of his mannerisms. Dot, his wife, is expecting to have another baby in late June or early July. She is quite upset as Joe is in LA and has had his physical already. It will be hard on her but there are many others in the same boat.

Leo's wife, Kay, has a little baby five weeks old. It is a perfect darling. I was so glad that they had no trouble as the last time little Betty was born with that dreadful hare lip and cleft palate. Of course, Kay is a bad cardiac and she was in the hospital a full month. The doctor was quite worried about ~~xx~~ her as he did not want her to have another child for at least two years. Anyhow, God was very good and blessed her with a beautiful baby.

You probably know that Ted and Agnes who live out in Bay Ridge have two little tots, a girl and a boy. I saw the girl when she was two months old but I have never seen Baby Michael.

Now, how do like that for a report of the Crowley family? You are probably surprised at the rapid growth of the family. Mother and Dad are thrilled with all the grand-children. Dad sits for hours beside the baby's carriage when she is out in the yard. He said that he never had the opportunity to be with his own children when they were growing up so he is making up for it now.

John is still in India although we do expect him to get home soon. He wrote recently that there were very high hopes of his coming home and that when his letters stopped coming we should watch for a wire. So far we're still receiving letters from him, so he is still in that great Land of Mystery.

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I was wondering whether or not Joe were home yet. Your mother and dad will certainly be happy on that great day. Do you think that he will be sent overseas again? If so I hope that he will get a decent furlough.

Guess who visited me last month? Rita Dohovan! I almost died when she called me on the phone and said that she was on her way out to see me. She has finished her training at Kings County and is now working at the Marine Hospital on Staten Island. She is living with Marge Handel and another girl who also work at the same hospital. Marge also finished training with Rita. Rita likes her work very much and seems to be quite a good nurse. Confidentially though, she needs a few prayers so please remember her now and then. I am quite disappointed in her and did not hesitate to tell her. If she comes back it will be a surprise to me.

As for me I am feeling pretty well right now. I suppose your mother told you that I was teaching for a ~~few weeks~~ few weeks over at St. Frances de Chantal school. Well that was an experience that I will not want to repeat. Thank god, I'm a nurse. If things keep up the way they are now I should get along quite well. My mother and dad are real pleased with my progress.

I hope that you are feeling well, yourself. Now that I am up and around I will be able to write to you more often than in the past. Please give my love to your mother when you write.

God bless and protect you always.

Your friend,

Dot

(Sr. Kathleen Dolores, O.P.)