

Cork, Co., Limerick  
Ireland

Wed. June 14, 1939  
11:15 P.M.

Dearest MOTH;

Did you get my letter from Liverpool written on board ship? Rhe wrote a long one to her Mother & lost it before mailing - she hopes someone will find it & mail it, but it is doubtful. When - or if - you write to Mrs. Ehler, ask her if she rec'd it, would you? If not maybe you could get someone to make a copy of mine & send to her? Thanks. Rhe feels terrible about it cuz we both spent so much & valuable (!) time on 'em! Here are the pictures we took on board - Rhe & I were desperately homesick for about 3 days after we landed - it was the most fun I've had for ages - even better than the beloved "Statenland"!

Well the last couple of days on board ship were grand - Rhe & I, Butch & Soper sun-bathed on deck, danced Virginia Reels (to Capt's delight) & jitterbugged (to delight of Third Mate) - he'd "Susie 2" & "Juck" up on the bridge). We played more poker & more Monopoly & practically mopped up the decks with each other - Butch & I had a fight with fresh tar one day. Were we a mess! Last day was sad for all of us - Rhe & I put on <sup>our</sup> dresses and I wore my hair kes. Wash. style. Did we ever get a rise out of 'em all! They called me "Miss Slug" because they thought I looked so well! Butch invited me ashore to a Pub & Sparks was

going to take Rhe & me to dinner at the Adelphi Hotel - swankiest in Liverpool - & Butch's train left too soon - as we docked late - and Sparks couldn't get off.

Rhe & I got thru customs - didn't have to open bags (tho we were smuggling cigarette in for Butch) - went ashore with Steamer Agent & went to dinner by ourselves to the Adelphi. Not much impressed with Liverpool - too big, industrial & dirty. Bought Rhe's bike (like mine) After eating what looked like goldfish - (Whitebait) with eyes - at hotel (swell dinner served by 4 waiters, each in different degrees of evening dress) - took Grand Channel Steamer to Dublin - first class, as we were so homesick for Manchester Exporter. Didn't want to be kept awake in any 3rd class cabin with no port holes - my claustrophobia, remember? It's supposed to be a bad crossing & we did roll a lot as we tore thru the water, but it didn't bother us.

Dublin is very dirty - both city & people. Trinity College - lovely place & so is Phoenix Park. Stayed at Youth Hostel - big old house in slums. Girl from Seattle & 2 boys - from Liverpool & Dublin. Attended queer plotless play in part of Abbey Theater given by No. 2 group of Abbey Players.

Biked 55 miles Sat. to Maryborough. Countryside lovely, but houses terrible & people dirty & disinterested in things, tho very kind & friendly. Villages & towns old & smelly. Had short talk with parish priest on street Sat. nite - everyone thinks we are Irish, and as each County has different accent, we weren't noticed too much for that. Church in Maryborough Sun. at 8:30 - all town comes there - women on one side & men on the other - announcements and Gospel after elevation. No collection plate passed but boxes at gates of church-yard before Mass! No

to - except in <sup>3</sup> vicinity of Dublin so polic  
wed us private place to stay. Biked 72 miles  
and day to Limerick. Hotel there Mon. nite as  
place recommended by Hostel book was too  
filthy. Hardly any tubs here & ~~not~~ <sup>not much</sup> hot water.

Biked 12 miles to Croom Mon. & met family  
Kemper told me of. Fr. Ryan, brother Pat, &  
4 sisters - all in late 30's or 40's. They were  
swell to us. We ate meals there Mon. & Tues.  
They rode us in their Opel (German make) sedan  
(about 28 H.P. - cost \$1500-!!) to Joynes & Adore -  
then to their house - (small & a bit untidy, tho  
they are a rather well-to-do family - just diff.  
standards) where Mae played piano & Pat sang -  
(swell voice). Then they drove us back to  
Limerick to the hotel (same hotel Pres. DeValera  
stayed at last week!) They drove in for us next  
A.M. & we walked around Croom & visited schools,  
Castles, & more churches - we prayed in about  
5 diff. churches in about 1 hour! Loads of churches  
and everyone terribly religious - sign of cross in  
front of every church, angels no matter where, etc.  
at nite drove us to Blarney Castle (stays light  
till 11 P.M.) Pat & Rhe & I climbed to top (Fr. has  
had a nervous breakdown - on sick leave -  
& stayed below). Only ~~other~~ people around & Rhe &  
I were scared to kiss the Blarney Stone (you  
have to lie on your back out over a great drop  
to the ground far below while others hold your  
ankles) were up there an hour before we did it.  
Then they drove us to Cork, found us this  
hotel & left. Both Fr. & Pat said they were going  
to miss us terribly because we were so

interested in everything<sup>4</sup>, liked to discuss stiff subjects, didn't smoke or drink, and made them laugh so much. Fr. has been ill so long we made a fuss over him - and Pat was so grand we liked him at once. Nice of them to show us so much good fun when we're really strangers. The sisters gave us a bag of fruit & a box of chocolates as we left.

Rain today so took bus to Killarney (60 miles) & saw beautiful lakes, Castle Abbey, etc. On way up Southeast Coast tomorrow on bikes. Prefer bikes to autos or busses!

At midnight & Rhea's asleep - I am sitting in bed against huge bolster & 2 pillows. Ceiling paper has beautiful (?) faint fluffy pink clouds on it - and there's a "White Owl" under each bed! Cost: 6/6 (1.35 each - with breakfast - which will be bacon (rashers) & eggs - have had them each morning & each night since we have been in Ireland!)

Are going to head for Scotland now - where there are hostels - this is too expensive living for us - and we are getting tired of the horsey smell here - everyone who doesn't bike rides a donkey or a horse!

Visited Mt. St. Joseph Abbey last week where they make all their own foods - even sugar - and give free meals + we got there for tea & homemade bread & butter!

Heading for Mt. Mellery tomorrow for free dinner and all night - Trappist Monks with Guest House for travelers - and brothers who can talk to nerve them. Nice - for us?

Am going to sleep on the job - will write again next week. Hope letters from you soon! Nice to know someone thinking of us so far from home!

Love galore to you all

"Judy"  
(what everyone calls me here)

Ireland  
Cork, County Limerick  
Wednesday, June 14, 1939

Dearest Mother,

Not much impressed with Liverpool--too big, industrial and dirty. Bought Rhea's bicycle like mine. After eating what looked like goldfish (whitebait) with eyes at the Adelphi--a swell dinner served by four waiters each in different degrees of evening dress, we took grand channel steamer to Dublin.

Dublin, a very dirty city, Trinity College, a lovely place and Phoenix Park beautiful. Stayed at Youth Hostel--a big old house in slums. Occupants--a girl from Seattle; two boys from Liverpool and two from Dublin, Attended queer plotless play in part of Abbey Theatre given by No. 2 group of Abbey Players.

Bicycled 55 miles Saturday to Maryborough Countryside--a lovely country side, but houses terrible and people disinterested in things, though very kind and friendly. Villages and towns old. Had a short talk with parish priest on street Saturday night--everyone thinks we are Irish, and as each County has different accent, we aren't noticed too much for that. Church in Maryborough Sunday at 8:30--announcements and gospel after elevation. No collection passed but boxes at gates of churchyard before Mass. No hostels only in Dublin vicinity so police showed us private place to stay. Biked 72 miles second day to Limerick. Hostel there Monday

*tubs scarce here*

night as place recommended by Hostel Book--did not like, and not much hot water.

Biked twelve miles to Groorn Monday and met family K--- told me to meet. Father Ryan, brother Pat and four sisters, Tuesday they rode us in their Opel, which is a German make sedan with about 28 h.p. and costs \$1500. In the evening Pat drove us to Limerick to the same hotel at which President De Valera stayed last week. Father Ryan and Pat drive in for us next A.M. We walked around Croorn, visited schools, castles and more churches--we prayed in about five different churches in one hour! Loads of churches and everyone terribly *religious* --sign of cross in front of every church; Angelus no matter where, etc. At night they drove us to Blarney Castle. The day stays with you until 11 P.M. Pat, Rhea, and I climbed to top (Father has had nervous breakdown--on sick leave, and stayed below). Were the only people around and Rhea and I scared to kiss the Blarney Stone--You have to lie on your back out over great drop to ground far below while others hold your ankles--were up there an hour before we did it. Drove us to Cork, found us this hotel and left. Father has been ill so long and Pat so grand--we liked him at once. Nice of them to show us so much good fun when we're really strangers.

Rain today, so took bus to Killarney (60 miles) and saw beautiful lakes, castles, abbeys, etc. On way Southeast coast tomorrow on bikes. Prefer bikes to auto and busses.

Are going toward Scotland where there are hostels. Everyone who doesn't bike rides donkeys or horses.

Visited Mt. St. Joseph Abbey last week where they make

all own foods--even sugar, and give free meals--we got there for  
tea and home made bread and butter.

Will write next week again.

Love,

Juddie

(Mrs. Ehlers has  
the pictures)

1st  
letter recd.

THE ADELPHI HOTEL  
LIVERPOOL, Ireland.

ROYAL 7200.

Book, Co. Limerick  
Wed., June 14, 1939.  
11:15 P.M.

Dearest Moth

Did you get my letter from  
Liverpool, written on the ship? She  
wrote a long one to her Mother & lost  
it before mailing - she hopes someone  
will find it & mail it, but is doubtful.  
When - or if - you write to Mrs. <sup>(Edwin)</sup> Ehlers,  
611 Ottawa Ave., St. Paul, Minn., ask her  
if she rec'd. it, would you, & if not,  
maybe you could get someone to make  
a copy of mine & send to her? Thanks -  
She feels terrible about it cuz me both  
spent so much valuable (!) time on 'em!  
Her's the pictures we took on board -  
She & I were desperately homesick for about  
three days after we landed - it was  
the most fun I've had for ages - even  
better than the beloved "Statendora"!  
You'll keep my letters, won't you Moth?  
and let Bob & Helen read 'em but  
make them return 'em, cuz it's a  
bit of work to write 'em good work but  
I'd love to see you & it's a good idea.



THE ADELPHI HOTEL  
LIVERPOOL.

ROYAL 7200.

Well, the last couple days on board ship were grand - Rhe + I + Butch + Dopey sunbathed on deck, danced Virginia Reels (to Capt's. delight) + jitterbugged (to young Third Mate's " - he'd "Susie - Sue" + "Kuck" up on the bridge! We played more poker + more Monopoly, + practically mopped up decks with each other - Butch + I had a fight with fresh ~~tar~~ tar one day! There was a mess! Last day was sad for all of us - Rhe + I put on our dresses + I wore my hair Gas. Wash. style + did me even get a rise out of 'em all! They called me "Miss Slug" because I thought I looked so well! Butch invited me ashore to a Pub + "Sparkie" was going to take Rhe + me to dinner at Adelphi Hotel - swankiest in Liverpool, but Butch's train left too soon as we docked late + Sparkie couldn't get off, so Rhe + I got thru Customs - didn't have to open bags (though were smuggling cigarettes in for Butch), went ashore with Steamer Agent, + went to dinner by ourselves to Adelphi.

THE ADELPHI HOTEL  
LIVERPOOL.

ROYAL 7200.

Not much impressed with Liverpool - too big, industrial & dirty. Bought Phil's bike (like mine), after eating what looked like goldfish & (whitebait) with eyes at Hotel - swell dinner served by four waiters each in different degrees of evening dress! Took grand Channel steamer to Dublin - first class, as more so homesick for Manchester Exporter didn't want to be kept awake my third class cabins with no footstools - my claustrophobia, remember? He supposed to be bad crossing & we did roll a lot as we there thru the water, but didn't bother us.

Dublin very dirty - both city & people. Trinity College lousy place, & Phoenix Park. Stayed at Youth Hostel - big old house in slums. Girl from Seattle & 2 boys from Liverpool & Dublin attended queer, plotless play in part of Abbey Theatre given by No. 2 group of Abbey Players.

THE ADELPHI HOTEL  
LIVERPOOL.

ROYAL 7200.

Rided 55 miles Sat. to Maryborough  
 Countryside lonely, but houses  
 terrible & people dirty & dis-  
 interested in things, though  
 very kind & friendly. Villages  
 & towns old & smelly. Had  
 short talk with Parish priest  
 on street Sat. mite — everyone  
 thinks we are Irish, & as  
 each County has different  
 accent, we aren't noticed too  
 much for that. Church in Mary-  
 borough Sun. at 8:30 — all town  
 comes there, women on one side  
 & men on other — ~~sermons~~ <sup>announcements</sup> and  
 gospel after elevation. No collection  
 passed but boxes at gates of church-  
 yard before Mass! no hostels only  
 in Dublin vicinity so police showed  
 us private place to stay. Rided  
 72 miles second day to ~~Finlisk~~  
 Limerick. Hotel there Mon. mite  
 as place recommend by Hotel book  
 too filthy. no tube, hardly here, & not  
 much hot water.

THE ADELPHI HOTEL  
LIVERPOOL.

ROYAL 7200.

Biked 12 miles to Crown Mon. & met family. Kumpel told me of Fr. Ryan, brother Pat, & 4 sisters, all in late 30's or 40's. We ate meals there Mon. & Tues., they rode us in their Opel (Gleason make) sedan, (about 28 H.P. costing \$1500!!) to Foyres & Adore, & then to their house - small & a bit untidy, though they are a rather well-to-do good family - & just different standards - where Mae played piano & Pat sang - swell voice! Then drove us back to Limerick Hotel - same hotel Pres. De Valera stayed at last week!! (Something like Dewey Snyder!). Drove in fit next a.m., & we walked around Crown & visited schools, Castles, & more churches - we prayed in about five different churches in about one hour! Loads of churches & everyone terribly religious - sign of cross in front of every church, angels no matter where, etc. at night drove us to Blaney Castle (at ~~at~~) stop light till 11 P.M. & Pat & Phe & I

Mo 2

6

climbed to top (Fr. has had nervous  
breakdown - on sick leave - &  
stayed below) + only people around  
& Pat + I scared to kiss the Blarney  
Stone - you have to lie on your back  
out over ~~the~~ great drop to ground  
far below while others hold your  
ankles - were up there an hour  
before we did it. Then drove us to  
Cork, found us this hotel, + left.  
Both Fr. + Pat said they were  
going to miss us terribly because  
we were so interested in every-  
thing, liked to discuss different  
subjects, didn't smoke or drink,  
& made them laugh so much -  
Fr. has been ill so long we made a  
fuss over him, + Pat so good,  
we liked him at once. Nice of  
them to show us as much good fun  
when we're really strangers! And gave  
us bag of fruit + box of chocolates as  
we left - The sisters did!  
Pain today, so took bus to  
Killarney (60 miles) + saw beautiful  
lakes, Castle, Abbey, etc. On way  
up Southeast Coast tomorrow on bikes.  
Paper bikes to auto + buses!

It's midnight + Phisack  
Am sitting in bed against the  
bolster & two pillows, ~~and~~  
ceiling paper has beautiful(?)  
pink fluffy clouds. on  
it, & theres a "White Owl"  
under each bed! Cost:  
6/6 @.35 each - with breakfast  
which will be bacon (rashers)  
& eggs - have had them each  
morning & each night since  
have been in Iceland! -

Are going to head for Scotland  
now where there are hostels -  
This is too expensive living  
for us - & we are getting  
tired of the horsey smell  
here - everyone who doesn't like  
rides donkeys or horses!

Visited Mt. St. Joseph Abbey but  
meat & where make all own food - even  
sugar & give free meals - we got  
there for tea & homemade bread & butter

Heading for Mt. Mellery to  
morrow for free dinner &  
all night — we've been  
told — Trappist 'Monks'  
with Guest House for  
travelers & brothers who  
can talk to some 'ends!  
Nice — for us?

Am going to sleep on  
the job — will write  
next week again. Hope letter  
from you soon! Nice to  
know someone thinking of  
us so far from home!

Love & love to  
you all,  
"Judgy"  
(what a name!)  
(what a name!)  
(what a name!)