

23. vi. 39.

J. O. Barry-Walsh.

Dear Mr Barry-Walsh;

According to promise, I am asking ^{you} to tea, my only regret is that the house looks so forlorn on the outside, anyhow, when you get to my room on the top, you'll forget the house, you can be sure of an Irish welcome.

I am expecting "Mr Carew" and his sister-in-law, who is house-keeping

for him, since the death of his wife,
so I thought you might have this
opportunity of meeting him, and have
a quiet talk.

Should you find it impossible to come,
I shall understand, if you are coming,
come when you like, afternoon. You will
see a bell marked "Kingsbury", and ring
3 times for me. I shall hope for
your coming until 8-o'c., if not,
then perhaps some other time.

We only have bread & butter parties,
so you will feel at home!!

Yours sincerely,
M. O'D u l l a g h a n