



Cullen

Dominick

1859 - 1946



Katherine's letter from Ireland

The following is a copy of Katherine Winston's letter to her sister, Annie, in Boston. She was on holiday at the time in Ballinlough.

Clooncrim
Ballinlough
Roscommon
Ireland

Dear Annie

I received two letters yesterday, August 12th, and was more than glad to hear from home. Well I have so much to tell you I don't know where to start, but I arrived in Ballinlough OK. I took a train in Dublin at seven-twenty Thursday morning and got here about noon and Bridgie Mullen was at the station with a car. (I had sent her a telegram the day before).

I met all the Lyons family, they are Mrs McCarthy of Revere Beach brother's family and are very jolly just like herself.

I am having a wonderful time and won't want to go home. Some of the old men run up to me on the road and kiss me for the sake of my mother or father. **One was Dominick Cullen, he cried and said my parents were his, when he was in America. He asked me up to his house and said he had three nice sons and perhaps I would have one of them, but I think I will have the old fellow as he has the house and farm and a wonderful car.**

I met John Winston, he is a brother to Austin, Mary and Francis. He asked me over to his house for Sunday and sent his daughter after me. He is in Father's house (*the house where Ned Winston grew up*) and he has fixed it lovely and I would like the Winstons of Orient Heights to see it, everything inside and outside of the house is painted white and such a clean place I never saw. He has nine children and wish you could see them, they are dressed as nice as any Americans and they have wonderful skin and colour.

I asked the mother what she fed them, she said oatmeal and milk. They are very good-looking





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and smart, the oldest boy is about nineteen and I wish you could see some of his work. He made a violin all by himself and plays it very good. They are planning to give a dance for me, you would be proud of this family of John Winston and also his place and grounds.

There are so many Winstons that I can't keep track of them all. I met Teresa Winston's brother John and his wife, also met a family of red-headed Winstons who live on the road and their mother teaches school, then there is two Winston brothers who each have a store in Ballinlough, these are the one our Eddie knew when he was here.

Haven't met Helen Greene's uncle yet, they tell me I will have a hard time to get his picture.

Also I went to church Saturday morning and met Bee. I wouldn't know her only for her voice, she was disappointed when I didn't go to her house first but I am there now and she has a nice little house which is fitted out lovely inside.

I am in the pink room which has a nice feather bed, a little desk with mirror and lace curtains, the sun comes in lovely early in the morning and how I hate to get up. Bee has a lovely dining room and I enjoy sitting beside the open fireplace, she has three pigs, two cows, two calves, ducks, geese, chickens and one turkey.

We are going to have the turkey for Sunday dinner and an Irish dinner of potatoes, cabbage and bacon today.

The weather is very funny, it rains some part of every day, you never can tell when the sun might be shining one minute and the next it's raining the next.

Best wishes to all from all. Bee sends her love to all, be sure to write. I will be here until September 4 and it takes a week for your letter to get here.

Love to all

Katherine

August 12 - 1930

