1727 Willington St
Phila., Pa. 19121
Dec. 20, 1+2 '09

Hi there,

I'm not too sure you ever had this paper about Aunt Mary. I was looking for something and ran across the paper. It is so old and turning dark. My daughter took the paper on her job and had ~~Copy~~ copy made. When Aunt Mary died, Billy was 1 yr old. I remember taking him out from the funeral in the school, and got into the Morris's hearse. The funeral was long and then we traveled on the road to the church and dark time she was finally buried.

When my parents separated, we was grabbed by different one. Uncle Levi and aunt Annie took. Mother went to Balto, Md and sent for us because she wanted us to be together. Then dad and Aunt Mary took us. I was 7 yrs old. I came to Philly to be with dad. After meeting Bill, who last name was Nottingham. He said his dad was somewhere born down there but left at 12 yrs and went to Connecticut and met his mother. I took him down to meet Aunt Mary. She said it was 3 sets of Nottingham. Two blacks, and one white. His father's people was on the other side of Eastville. The white family pronounced their name different. My mother's mother work for them. When I was around I would help my grandmother to take the basket of clothes she washed back to them, not too far from the house. That Nottingham stayed in touch with my grandmom way after we were in Balto. She sent Fruit Cake every Thanksgiving. She knew grandmother loved it Aunt wanted to keep my sister, Celestine, but mother wanted us be together. Celestine died at the age of 15

Grandmother and Aunt came to the funeral and brought my sister, Geraldine back. I think she stayed for a couple week. I went back with dad here in Philly. Just think my would be 86 this July coming. I can't picture that. From a baby she had something wrong with the blood and lived longer than they thought

I'm so sorry I can't hear nothing about Barbara. It's so hard to believe.

My cousin Clifford's wife died in Cheriton, Va. Clora was sick for years in a wheel chair. Her funeral was Nov. 21 at African Baptist Church. Her daughter Hattie sent me the obituary. I haven't seen any of them in years. Ora Lee called and told me.

I'm still suffering with my legs. I'll be going to my doctor again Tuesday. I can hardly walk. We have a lot of snow. I hope when it get warmer, I'll be able to go to Balto and later to, Va.

Turning 84 on Dec. 5th makes me really want to make my raunds (smile)

Take care, and love to all

Your cousin,
Dora