

Spring Villa,
195 Springfield Rd.,
Belfast.
October 29th 1942

My darling Frank, I have just washed my hair and am drying it before a nice fire. This afternoon Daddie and I walked for miles, quite a new beat for me but for you, dearest, a very familiar one. Can you guess where? Now I am pleasantly tired and thinking of turning in earlier than usual.

To-morrow we hope to entertain a party of friends - Felix & Mona, Frank & Mrs Martin & Joe and the new curate of the Sacred Heart parish, Fr McConville. You remember I played quite a lot of golf with him last Summer? To-morrow morning the cooking must be done and as my first aid class claims my attention in the evening, my best boy must be written to, tonight.

How are you darling? I just could not get over the yearning to see you to-day. I read another of your letters to-day and tried to make myself believe it had just arrived. It was written last Hallow'een - the one in which you spoke so beautifully of your mother, Charlie and Josie. May all their souls rest in peace. They are remembered each day in my prayers and this remembrance shall be increased in the month of November. I pray each day for every member of your family living and dead.

I spent Saturday afternoon with Margaret. She is truly a lovely character. She was most interested in my clothes and complimented me on my new tricky black hat. I showed her a group of snaps of Sheila's christening. The next day when I went to

Beechwood, there was a parcel from Margaret for me including a beautiful hand made present for baby, for baby's daddie and for baby's Nannie. Wasn't it awfully nice of her Frank?

Guess who was there when I arrived? Fr Macauley I was introduced to him, but could not forget what you wrote to me of him once. Suddie and he were at St. Malachy's School together. My pleasant surprise of the evening was when your father took 3 large pieces of the Apple Tart I baked especially for him that morning. The surprise was due to the fact that, when I asked did he like apple cake he said "no"! After the 3rd piece he said "That's very nice apple cake" After tea we went together to devotions, to the Shop where the cat and her kittens were duly fed and then back home to chat the night away. We walked over to the Oldpark Rd., together (~~the Springfield car~~) and he declared the night had just flown.

I had a nice letter from Anne. She says Una is walking on air since your card arrived. Already I am looking forward to your first letter. I am having another mass offered in thanksgiving to God for all the blessings he has bestowed upon us both and to ask his continued protection.

Frances spent Monday last with me. We had a glorious walk to the Mountain well and back - a favourite walk with Springfield Rd dwellers. After tea she rushed off to greet Roland home from his work. She and Roland are to spend Sunday week with us.

Is there any need for me to tell you that you are in my thoughts the day long. I love you Frank and still want to love you more. God bless you my darling and protect you. May He send you home soon to
your ever loving,
Eileen.