

Spring Villa
195 Springfield Rd.,
Belfast.

28th Nov. 1942.

My darling Frank,

Yesterday was the feast of the miraculous medal & to-morrow commences the novena to Our Lady Immaculate. How I am praying that our Mother through Her little miraculous medal may protect you from all dangers - I have sent both our names with a subscription round to Blonard so we shall receive the benefit of the 9 masses.

Friday next, December 4th is your birthday darling. I have not forgotten it but alas I cannot even wish you a happy birthday. Fr Joe is going to say mass all for you, dearest Frank and please God I shall attend that mass in St. Brigid's. How is your heart these times? Mine is ever in Japan but where I know not - Aint you going to tell me where you keep it? Yes I do love you, Frank and only you. As each day passes I feel our reunion one day nearer. You must never be anxious about me. I am quite well and working away even though it is not teaching. Here is generally my day. I rise at 9 and go to 9.30 mass in Blonard. After breakfast I prepare the dinner & thus give May an opportunity of getting on with the cleaning. When dinner is over I usually have a walk with Waddie, or Mamead or maybe only Tony our dog - Sometimes I visit or do the family messages in the town. Then there are the pictures. Nights, I spend preparing things for our home or sometimes I go to the Group Theatre. I enjoy the plays

there. My day does not appear to be too well occupied but in reality I am kept as busy as a bee - that is the way I want to be because then there is little time for worrying or thinking at all. Need I tell you, my own dearest one that you are never out of my thoughts. I have never regretted loving you and I know that I never shall.

Wednesday last I spent at Beechwood and was presented with a beautiful picture, worked by Margaret and framed by your father. It is for our home Frank but it is on loan to Spring Villa's kitchen. Here are the words: - "Christ, the Head of this House, the Host at every meal, the Silent Listener at every conversation" your father was in his usual good form and insisted on my having a nice fresh egg to my tea. He is really exceptionally good and kind to me.

Did I tell you that Jackie O'Kane has bought Dr Cavanagh's (R.I.P.) practice. John A. McAuley has bought Dr Kennedy's - you know the doctor who lives & works opposite the Royal Maternity Hospital. He died lately.

I have permission to let you into Frances & Roland's secret. Their 1st baby is expected in June. Frances is very happy about it. We are going to prepare the baby's trousseau together. Already I have a little wool coat made. To-day I was in the Post Office at the Springfield Rd. corner & when I emerged I was besieged by Omagh pupils now in St Mary's Training College. They saw me go in & pounced on me when I came out to give me all the news. I was really touched with their friendliness. Won't you write me soon? God bless you darling. May Our Lady Immaculate give you all the help of which you stand in need. All my love, ^{darling,} Eileen.