

27th Field Ambulance,
c/o Base Postal Depot,
Bombay,

16th September

My dearest Eileen,

Still more Snaps; still in Malaya; and Frank Murray is still in love with you! How can I help loving you so much; you, who have made me the happiest man in the whole world. I owe everything to you, my dearest one. I have been so happy during the past few days - four Masses and two Communion in two days were Heaven-sent to me; what a 'blessing' for me in Malaya! You had a special Mass and Communion all to yourself this morning; how I wish I could pray harder for you. Somehow, praying more brings me so much nearer to you.

I am terribly worried about you, Eileen, just at present. I have sent you three telegrams during the past 3 weeks and have had no reply as yet.

My darling, why must I be so very far away from you whom I love so much. When there are delays in telegrams or letters I begin to imagine all sorts of things have happened to you. Oh, if only I were near to you now I would be infinitely more happy and contented. You see my dearest Lileen, I wanted to know the price of the ring so that I could have the money sent to you. When that telegram comes I shall feel happier.

Your letters have all arrived safely to date, thank God and how I love them all. I read them over and over again and never grow tired of them. I shall always love you, Lileen, no matter what happens; I am all yours for ever and ever. However I am in love with your mother too since her note arrived last Saturday in your letter.

May God bless you and keep you safe.
Love to all at home.

Ever yours,

Frank.