

195 SPRINGFIELD RD.,

BELFAST

14/4/43

FRANK, MY OWN DARLING.

I got quite a thrill

THIS WEEK WHEN I RECEIVED A VERY FOREIGN  
LOOKING LETTER FROM THE RED CROSS AT GENEVA  
TELLING ME THAT MAJOR F. J. MURRAY OF THE  
11<sup>TH</sup> DIVISION (A FACT I NEVER KNEW BEFORE)  
WAS INTERNED IN MALAYA — MY FIRST THOUGHT  
WAS THAT THIS WAS A LETTER FROM YOU BUT  
ALAS INSTEAD OF BEING THRILLED AT THE  
ENCLOSURE I WAS A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED.  
THERE IS STILL NO NEWS OF BILLY MCGINLEY OR  
HUMPHREY THOMSON (BELIEVED KILLED) SO  
IN COMPARISON I AM A VERY VERY LUCKY  
GIRL.

ON WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON LAST JO COURTNEY  
(SHE TAUGHT IN LEICESTER FOR A NUMBER OF  
YEARS) & I SET OUT BY TRAIN WITH OUR BIKES  
FOR DOWNPATRICK — IT WAS TOO STORMY TO  
RIDE. HERE WE HAD A NICE TEA WITH FR COURTNEY  
& RODE TO KILLLOUGH VIA ROSSGLASS & ST. JOHN'S  
POINT. ON THE FOLLOWING DAY WE CYCLED BACK  
TO DOWN & I CALLED TO COLLECT ELEANOR BELL  
(DR MCSHERRY'S NEICE) FOR A ROUND OF GOLF. WELL  
BOTH SHE, MRS BELL & MRS COLLINGS BOTH  
SISTERS OF THE DOC. WERE VERY INTERESTED WHEN  
I TOLD THEM IT WAS TO "MAURICES ASSISTANT"  
I WAS ENGAGED. I GAVE THEM ALL THE LATEST



NEWS ABOUT MY DARLING & THEY WERE TO  
YING BIRMINGHAM THERE & THEN. MRS COLLINGS  
(WHOM I BELIEVE YOU MET) ASKED ME TO MENTION  
THE NAMES OF TWO GREAT FRIENDS OF HERS  
IN SINGAPORE RANSOM & HETRICK (THIS MAY  
BE INCORRECTLY SPELT) HAVE YOU MET EITHER  
OF THESE GENTLEMEN? AFTER A VERY ENJOYABLE  
GAME, WE HAD LUNCH WITH THE CIVILES & THEN OFF  
BY CAR TO NEWCASTLE (FR COURTNEY HAD SOME  
DUTIES TO PERFORM AT THE CONVENT THERE) BEFORE  
WE ALL RETURNED WE DID A LONG WALK ALONG  
THE COAST. AFTER A LOVELY TEA IN DOWN WE SET  
SAIL ON MACHINES & SANK INTO TWO COSY  
BEDS AT ST. JOSEPHS AT 10 P.M. WITH A MERRY  
LITTLE FIRE BURNING IN OUR BEDROOM GRATE - LIT  
BY THE CARETAKER OF THE HOUSE WHO COOKED  
& WASHED UP FOR US. NEXT DAY, AGAIN AFTER

MASS AND HOLY COMMUNION (AS ALWAYS FOR  
OUR INTENTIONS) WE CYCLED VIA BALLYRATHFRY  
TO BELFAST.

TOMORROW 10 GIRLS OF US ARE OFF FOR  
A SPIN TO BANGOR VIA NEWTOWNARDS. DO YOU  
REMEMBER DEAREST FRANK THE DAY WE CYCLED  
OVER THE MOTOR COURSE. I WOULD SCRAP THE  
WHOLE 10 OF THEM WERE YOU HERE TO TAKE ME.  
BUT LET ME TELL YOU IT WAS I WHO SUGGESTED  
THE ROUTE (FOR MY OWN - OUR - SENTIMENTAL  
REASONS). WE ARE HAVING TEA IN BANGOR WHERE  
IT IS ALREADY ORDERED.

LAST NIGHT WE HAD A MUSICAL EVENING IN  
SPRING VILLA. I AM STILL READING YOUR LETTERS  
DARLING ONE - NOW SO VERY VERY OLD. I AM  
LOVING YOU EVERY MINUTE OF EVERY DAY & LONGING  
TO HEAR FROM YOU God bless you darling  
YOUR OWN EILEEN