

195 SPRINGFIELD ROAD,
BELFAST.

19. 5. 43

My DARLING FRANK,

YESTERDAY EVENING AT
6 P.M. A SON AND HEIR WAS BORN TO ROLAND
AND FRANCES. IT WAS A PREMATURE BABY (NOT
EXPECTED UNTIL FIRST WEEK IN JUNE) WEIGHING
5 $\frac{1}{4}$ LBS BUT HEALTHY & WELL. IT IS FAIR, BLUE
EYES FRANCES' NOSE AND CHIN BUT THE WHOLE
FACE IS LIKE ROLAND. IT IS TO BE CHRISTENED
ON SUNDAY BY FR JOE AND THE NAME IS TO
BE ARTHUR AFTER ROLAND'S FATHER WHO WILL
BE A YEAR DEAD NEXT MONTH. FRANCES LOOKS
WONDERFULLY WELL AND ALTHO NO VISITORS WERE
ALLOWED SHE ASKED SPECIALLY TO SEE ME
& LET ME HOLD THE BABY - NOT YET 24 HOURS
OLD. ROLAND CAME STRAIGHT TO S. VILLA AT
7 P.M. LAST NIGHT SO THAT I MIGHT BE THE
FIRST TO HEAR THE GOOD NEWS. I DID
APPRECIATE THE THOUGHTFULNESS OF THEM BOTH.
SHE IS IN THE NURSING HOME JUST OPPOSITE
HER HOME IN MT. CHARLES.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA DARLING JUST HOW HAPPY
I AM FOR FRANCES. ROLAND HAS JUST RUNG UP
MAKING FINAL ARRANGEMENTS WITH ME ABOUT THE
CHRISTENING. ALL THE MARRIBBS & DE MUEBEMEESLERS
WILL BE PRESENT. DO YOU THINK OUR DAY SHALL
EVER COME? YOU ARE A PRISONER FRANK WELL
I WAS JUST THINKING THIS AFTERNOON THAT I
AM ONE ALSO. MY ONLY HAPPINESS LIES IN

Being with you AND yet this is impossible. I AM
NO LONGER INTERESTED IN PEOPLE AND PLACES
AROUND ME. Yet I know it would BE FOOLISH TO
SIT AT HOME AND MOPE SO WITH ALL THE
EFFORT I CAN MUSTER I GO OUT, I PLAY TENNIS,
GOLF, CYCLE AND HIKE. IT MAY SOUND LIKE
THE OLD "ME" BUT IT IS NOT. I TOO AM LIKE
THE "RABBIT" YOU LIKENED YOURSELF TO. MY
HEART, MY LOVE MY ALL ARE WITH YOU IN
YOUR CAPTIVITY. I WOULD JOIN YOU IF I COULD, BUT
ONCE THIS WAR ENDS, IF YOU ARE DETAINED
IN THE EAST, THEN I SHALL TAKE THE FIRST
MEANS OF CONVEYANCE TO YOU - WE MUST
NOT WASTE ANOTHER VALUABLE MOMENT OF
OUR LIVES.

IN THE OFFICE A LADY SHOWED ME A
COPY OF THE INDIAN TATLER - "THE OUTLOOKER".
I SEARCHED IN VAIN FOR SOME NEWS OF YOU
OR YOUR FRIENDS.

I HAVE PLANNED MY HOLIDAYS THIS SUMMER
TO CYCLE THROUGH WICKLOW - FROM
JULY 25TH - AUGUST 6TH. THE PREVIOUS WEEK
I AM ATTENDING THE PAST PUPILS RETREAT
IN KILKELGIVEN BY THE JESUIT FR PENDERGAST.

LAST WEEK I HAD HOLY MASS SAID FOR
YOUR SPECIAL INTENTIONS MY DEAREST ONE.
I HAD DREAMED ABOUT YOU FOR A FEW
NIGHTS PREVIOUS AND FELT YOU MIGHT BE
IN TROUBLE.

WE HAVE A HEAT WAVE NOW SO MY
ANNUAL TAN HAS RETURNED. EVERY YOUR OWN
LOVING Eileen