

9, Holmview,

Omagh.

Co. Tyrone

13: XI: 45.

My own darling,

I do hope you will not be disappointed that I am not at Southampton to meet you. I had my permit secured and was all set to travel when a repatriated prisoner from Hong Kong - Cunningham from Omagh advised me in your interests not to cross. He too came by America & declared that the clockside scenes at Southampton where relatives could not locate their dear ones were pathetic & your 2 days in camp were another bogey & furthermore travel for civilians in England is almost impossible. The magic words of "repatriated P./W" gives you all kinds of privileges in travel and accommodation which you would not receive had I been with you. Do you understand darling? I was prepared

to sail without a berth and take a  
chance on hotel accommodation in  
London or Southampton but to spoil your  
homecoming and force you to queue for  
trains, tickets, and sit up all night on  
a cross channel boat stomachached me  
completely. I prayed for guidance and  
I believe I have done the right thing.

I have another suggestion. I shall  
leave Omagh on the 1.30 p.m. train  
on Saturday next & shall be at  
Spring Villa for the remainder of the  
day. Would you like to phone - say  
after 6 p.m. 27780.

Should you travel by Stranraer  
I will go to Larne to meet you. I  
have no less than 3 offers to motor  
me there: (and I wanted to go alone)  
Daddie, Fr Joe and your friend  
Geney. The two former good Samaritans  
suggested leaving us the car & they  
return by train. To this, your poor  
father nearly went up in smoke. "Neither  
of you would be in a fit condition  
to drive a car"!!! So what? Think  
you of that. I think you would like

to see Jerry so his offer will have  
first preference so far. He is ringing  
me on Saturday night for any up-to-  
date news. If you have any wishes  
about your homecoming, then do let me  
hear them in your own dear voice.

I just simply cannot believe that  
our long weary anxious waiting is  
at an end and soon we shall be  
together never to be parted. I am so  
excited these days that teaching, eating  
sleeping have become an impossible. So  
hurry home or I shall starve! Yes, I  
love you still with all my heart. I  
pray that it will grow stronger and  
stronger & that I shall never let you  
suffer another moment of unhappiness.  
3½ years in a Jap prison camp is  
more than enough misery for any  
brave heart to bear.

God bless you and bring you safely  
on the last lap of your round-the-  
world trip to me.

Ever yours own

Loving Eileen

shall await call through Sunday except between  
10 & 11 A.M. when I shall be at mass.