



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Yokohama,

Thursday,

September 13th 1945.

My own darling,

At last I am a free man after 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  long years of captivity. My thoughts are naturally of you in this great day of my life - they have been with you every day. I have written to you daily during my captivity and soon I shall send this long letter to you. You know that I love you now more than ever before.

I can scarcely realize that the long weary days of waiting are over for us and that soon we shall be together again. We were flown down from Saporu to here this afternoon. Tomorrow we fly to Okinawa and possibly to Manila if the weather is good. Today was my first trip in a plane and I loved it. I have no idea of what will happen to me after my stay in Manila but I gather that we are to be sent home by the Quaker route. So, my darling, do not dash off to the Far East until you are sure that I am to stay out here for some time.

And how have you been during these awful years of weary anxiety. Oh if I could only have told you not to worry about me and put your mind at rest. I sent a cable to father today as he is my next of kin. I shall cable you and write you at every available opportunity - from Okinawa, Manila, etc.. Give my love to mamma.

Daddy, Felix, Muma, Fergus, Hugh, Mattie, Josephine,  
Mairiead, Joe, May, Frances, Roland, Jimmy and Brian -  
also Molly. Tell them that I shall be home for this  
Christmas.

My darling, please keep a light in the window  
for me, and you may be sure that I shall hurry home to  
you as fast as ever I can.

God bless you, Eileen,

All my love,

Forever yours,

Frank x x x

P.S. Darling, the Americans have been wonderful in  
getting us all away so quickly. They have treated us  
regally since the surrender of Japan. B29, and Navy  
planes have been dropping food and clothing on all  
our camps almost every day.

Frank.