

Spring Villa,

Springfield Road,

Belfast.

Thursday, August 13th

My darling Frank,

Still no news of you after 6 months - a lifetime it seems - waiting. As each day dawns I offer up with my mass and Holy Communion my longing to have news of you, for you, my dearest Frank, that God will bless our love and our marriage. Do not worry for me, as I am quite alright. School reopens on September 1st. Frances and Roland are to be married on August 31st. Hugh McNabb is seriously ill with pleurisy.

Philip is now a B.Sc. and your father is particularly proud of him. He is now working. Your father is allowing Anne go for a year to the Sion Hill domestic college. Una was anxious to have her. All in Beechwood are very well. Some relation from the country is coming to housekeep during Anne's absence. I spent last Sunday with your dear ones at Beechwood. We went to devotions together and we did pray so hard for you, darling.

I wonder do you ever receive any of these brief letters? If you should receive even one, I shall be satisfied.

God bless you my own dear Frank,

All my love

Eileen.