

9, Holmview,
Omagh
"Frank's Birthday."

My precious darling, more than any
other day I have been with you every
moment of to-day. It commenced with mass
and Holy Communion in Omagh Church
at 8 a.m. Your mass was offered by
Fr. McKenna of Cappagh at 9 a.m. I
prayed so very very hard for my
darling this day—I asked God not to let
him change ever and to make me more
worthy of his great love. Before every
class from 9.20 until 3.30 we offered our
prayer for you and now the 4th has
passed for another year. It has found
us inseparably united. Thank God and His
Blessed mother for this.

You cannot know of all the presents
I wanted to give you this day. My
inquiries on all sides met with no success
I did not want just anything. Only the
very best must be given to my
Frank. When war time restrictions are over

you will see what I mean. Have you commenced reading "The Robe"? I did not find time to write on it but I will. I must also write my letter of thanksgiving to the Mother of Perpetual Succour, so that it will be in blonard before Thursday - the 3rd day of our Novena. Let us not make any real decisions until the Novena ends.

I know it was selfish of me to say I wanted to live alone with you darling. On thinking it over, perhaps God wants this sacrifice of us for all that He has given already to us. Should this be so we shall accept and make the best of it. Were you the father, I would like your son to open wide his arms & welcome you into his home. Again we must always do the right thing whether it hurts or not.

Do not worry about me in planning where we live. What will help you most & help us find our feet is just what I want. My happiness is centred in you darling. I could be happy anywhere with you.

On passing under a ladder en route to school one afternoon lately the man aloft shouted good-humouredly "you'll only be married once, Miss" just as if I should ever contemplate marrying anyone else! They would give me nausea.

Hubert Ray - a dashing young captain - has just arrived on leave from Austria. The house is all excitement with the happiness of reunion. It makes me think of ours and all the happiness I have known since then. Thank you darling for it all. It is only you - of all the world - can make me feel so deliciously content & happy.

Jerry Cavanagh lunched with us in the Merville to-day. He says we both saluted him in St. Mary's Hall on Sunday last. I told him I didn't even remember. He says you were looking wonderfully well and he was right. Wasn't that the most marvellous concert ever listened to? The years I sat there dreaming of the day when you would be at my side. Do you know it took a lot of will power to prevent me throwing my arms around you

and kissing you on Sunday night
in the publicity of St. Mary's Hall.
Am I not a very bold hussy?

We scolded Gerry about bungling
the date of the dance (Newman). I long to
go to that dance with you. We must go to
some dance during the Christmas
festivities - otherwise you will have no
opportunity of seeing me in my black
evening frock & it's a very pretty one.
I know you will be coaxed to turn
out to the Newman dance. Go darling if
you want to and I'll make believe that
I am dancing every dance with you.

Remind me to sing some selections
from "Show Boat" during our High Town
walk next Sunday "Only make Believe"
& "Why do I love you" at one time I
sang those songs over & over again. Now
they are a reality and no longer
"Make Believe".

To-night at 8 I shall hold your
hand very firmly in that Dentist chair
To-morrow at 5 minutes past 6 I will
be at the Melville to receive your
phone call. We must be sensible and

take advantage of the cheaper rates.
We have so much to do with our money

So you had a date yesterday with
go? what was the date may I ask?

I like the way you let me read Auntie
Meg's letters! you have secured a very

favoured niche in all their hearts

darling. I am so proud, so very proud

of you. Kathleen McLaughlin said on
Sunday night after you had gone "It is

a darling, Eileen and you are a
lucky girl." How well I know this.

Did you enjoy your visit to

Portaferry - and how is your

beautiful Violet? I am very jealous of

her, really?

To-morrow night I am going with

Aileen to play solo in Smytho. They

joined me at Lurgan on Monday morning

but I slept soundly (rudely enough)

from Danganmon to Omagh. Aileen is now

sharing my bedroom (to give the returned

Hubert a room) She says she envied me

last night I slept so soundly.

Do give my love to Father and Anne

Perhaps Anne would like to go to the

Newman Dance. Ask her. All my love goes

with this letter, forever your own Eileen.