

health to him. He took it well.
Eileen darling hurry home to me
quickly or I shall die. I know
I could not live without you.

Beechwood,

Wednesday

2:30 p.m.

Forever your own
Frank.

My own darling,

I can feel that this will be a dreadful
letter. I began the first few words in Geny's house
and now I am finishing it in O'Kelly's!

Darling, I have missed you today so
very much. I find myself unconsciously
peering into girls' faces in town wondering will
one of them be you. You know that I am longing
with all my heart and soul to see you again.
And now today I know how much I really
love you - you have all of me and all but
none; you have all of my personality past
and future - they all belong to you. I now
realize that you have gone through hell for
my sake while I have been away. I knew
you would be suffering and that made me
sad in the camp, but how could I know
how much you have endured for my
sake.

I am ashamed of this letter, Eileen,

but I haven't had a moment all day
until now. I went to Mass and Communion
this morning to Ardoyne; then dashed off to
Genny's sister's house to find out his address.
It took me an hour to reach Belfount Road.
I explained things to Genny and then that I
would have to postpone my visit to them
this evening. They were very nice and gave
me lunch. Then I went to Beechwood where
I collected the dressing gown and rushed
off to Spring Villa to show it off. They
all fell in love with it, Cileen! Daddie
and I might go to a C.B.S. lecture on
Thomas Davis. And here I am at Auntie's
having a lovely time. They were very good
to allow me to write you from here. So
please, darling, understand my awful wish
today. I send you all the love of my heart
it will always be yours. One of the enclosed
letters is from Athel's mother (the authoress)
and the other from a grateful parent. This is
the worst letter I have ever written in my life
to you. I shall love you forever and ever.
Father now talks about selling the shop if I
don't want it. I broke the sad news about his