

I.S. Shall ring you
at 10 o'clock 17/4
Frank.

Beckwood;

Tuesday. 2 P.M.

My dear Darling,

I am writing early today because I shall be busy later on being entertained, as usual - O'Kane's at 4 P.M.; Wright's at 6 P.M.; and O'Kelly's at 7.30 P.M.. Your fiancé is still in great demand!

Oh, my darling, I am back to the old days again when I spent my time yearning to see you; but of course there is a big difference now. I am so very, very happy that it seems almost like a sweet delirium. Thank God for the phone, so that I can hear your voice each day. I could dance with joy every morning coming from Mass because I am so much nearer to you than, Eileen. Besides you know my ideas after Holy

Communion. I feel ^{2.}ashamed at times to have
the King of Kings actually in my heart. I
am so very grateful to Him for my deliverance,
but above all for you, Eileen, and your love.
My gratitude seems so very inadequate to
the wonderful blessings we have received. Yet
I keep on asking Him for more favours each
morning - to bless our love, our marriage, and
our home. Darling, I know that two people in
this world have never been so privileged as we,
two people have never felt as we do about
each other and everything; there has never been
a love like ours, a companionship, or a
happiness like ours, Eileen. And so we pray that
it will never change in any way - I know
it won't darling. It will always be the same.

I must tell you something now
and please think about it. I have got faults
and plenty of them and you must not

3.

Get the idea that I haven't got any at all.
You are so much in love that you can see
no wrong in me. I am only human, Eileen,
and so are you, so please do not imagine
that I am out of the ordinary. I do not want
you to suffer from disillusionment when you
find that your idol has feet of clay. You are
higher up on your pedestal than ever before and
nothing can ever shake you or touch you. I
still worship at your shrine as I did so many
years ago in Malaya and long before that too.
When I am writing to you or for you I cannot
stop! But I must get on with the news.

I went to Spring Villa yesterday
afternoon and had tea with them all. I told
them that I just came for the tea and not to
see them! Mamead produced a chess board
and we had a couple of games and showed
Josephine how to play. While showing Mamead

Some tricks she beat me! But things were different in the second game. I bought a chess book for them in town today. I walked with Mamead to St. Malachy's for her choir practice. She was exhausted poor child when we reached our destination - she had done the walk in record time. She finds Hugh a bit trying at times and feels sorry after the argument. Eden, you should tell Mamma that Jo is too thin and works too hard. I don't like interfering.

I rang up Frank Duff last night and he seemed glad to hear I was back alive. I am to go down to see him next Tuesday. When I reached Beechwood I found Pat Murray and his sisters in the kitchen. Father produced one of my Vanilla cigars and nearly choked poor Pat with one! I went to Ordsayne this morning and came back

5.
walking on air (as usual). My happy morning
was complete with your letter,ileen. Need
I tell you how much I love you - sure its
better you should hear it every day now, as
you will hear it every day of your life after-
wards. You might as well get used to it.
By the way I had a letter from Mr. Winsey
my Irish friend of Ipoh days. He survived
the horrors of Thailand thank God, but his
wife is ill. He is living at Balbriggan.
I went to town after breakfast and phoned
my girl friend - I mean my present one -
because I have had so many; all the girls
love me! I am very modest just at the
moment.

Father keeps on talking about the
practice above the shop. Did I tell you
that Felix is beseeching me to become his
partner. He thinks that I am worth

\$1000 a year to him. He wants me down
 any time to see how the practice is run; he
 says I should try my hand at it. He's keen
 to get away for an occasional week-end and
 I promised to do it for him any time at the
 New Year. What do you think, Lileen? He
 says he is not the Quamelling type. Well I
 was with MacSherry for over 2 years and
 never a word did we have! I want to hear
 your opinions about it all.

I must have lunch now and
 dash off to Spring Villa with the Dressing
 Gown.

God bless you, Darling,

All my love,

Forever yours,

Frank x x x x

P.S. I was not allowed to put "x x x" in
 my cards from Japan. They thought it was
 some code. Frank