

27th Field Ambulance,
Malaya,
7. 5. 41.

My dearest Eileen,

I am very happy today because I have received a telegram from you. It was sent on from India. You have told me what I wanted to hear for so many years - there was nothing in the whole world I wanted more than your love, Eileen. And now that it has come it has made me happier than I ever dreamed it possible to be. I have loved you during all these years but you will find that I am only beginning to love you. I shall never be able to love you enough for making me so happy in giving me your love. I know so well that I could make you happy always. You have all my love and it will always be yours, Eileen, and I promise you

that as long as I live you will have all my love. So many marriages turn out to be unhappy because people do not really love each other in the proper way. I know that our love will always be a sacred thing - it must be holy otherwise it is not love at all.

My darling, I hope you are praying so very hard for this war to end soon. It would mean endless suffering and misery; it would mean so much to us. We could meet again and know each other as we have never known each other before. I want to be with you, Eileen, in times like these. You must be suffering mental agony and suspense since the air raids started. Your home is right in the middle of it all. I wish I could do something to help but I haven't a chance of seeing home again until the war is over.

I am writing this in haste because

the Pan-American Air Mail is due to leave soon. I have sent you two telegrams but I doubt whether you will receive my second one or, not, because it contained my address. I have sent you an Air Mail letter from Malaya too but this letter will reach you first. The photograph will take months to reach Ireland. Eileen, could you please send me a photograph of yourself as soon as you can. I do want to talk to you occasionally because writing is not quite the same.

I have just come back from having dinner with some Chinese Generals who are visiting Malaya. They are grand people and I am quite sure the Japanese will be beaten eventually by a very well organised Chinese Army. This evening we had a Chinese dinner and I discovered my latent talent of wielding chop-sticks to perfection!

I was also at a reception to the Generals in the afternoon and had tea with them. On the 3rd. May I had grand fun at a garden party given by the local Sultan. He has a wonderful palace in the country overlooking the river. The royal jugglers did all kinds of acrobatics and tricks; the royal tennis coaches gave an exhibition of tennis on the royal court and we went home in a royal car which travelled at 70 mph. ! Yet in spite of having to attend these functions I am a very busy man since coming here. I had time, though, to fall in love with the fair haired, blue eyed Bridget (aged 9) - daughter of the local doctor! A local Irishman from Mayo and his Irish wife came to visit me yesterday evening. He has an Irish face and a brogue; married his wife in New York! He has only been here 15 years! He has a good Government job out here. I met there

people at Mass last Sunday. I really do go to Mass and Communion every Sunday, and I pray very hard for someone whom I love very much. It appears that He has answered my prayers at last. So you see that the dangers of an Eastern country are not dangers at all. They did not tempt me even a little bit - in fact they made me a better Catholic. I should go to daily Mass, but the Church is far away and Mass starts so very early in the morning and I am tired and sleepy and lazy at 5 a.m.! The climate is a bit exhausting but I like it much better than India.

Eileen, please keep up the prayers for me - and please write as often as you feel like it. You know what one of your letters means to me in this country or in any country. I shall love you every moment of every day; I could not be any

dearer to you than I am now. When the war is over will you try to meet me at Southampton or do you want me to go to Omaha and seek you in the Continent there! If I could only tell you how much I love you and show you how much.

Lileen O'Hane you have made me miss some of my beauty sleep! Give my love to Frances and to your people and tell them that I shall meet them soon. Have you told anyone at Spring Villa about us yet? Good night, Lileen, and God bless you.

Love yours,
Frank. x x x
