

Thursday

10:30 A.M. Bud calls up again and says he will be home again until Monday morning. He enlisted in the Marines.

Monday Aug 21st at 7:00 A.M. we took Dad & Bud to train again. Dad went with him down town. Bud came home again but only for a few hours. He had to be back at 9 P.M. to catch train at 10:15^{P.M.}

wall. I went and looked up his picture as a boy - the same boy who had taken my hands and said, "Well, so long". Not much time, I thought between the making of those pictures and the slamming of the front door. Then I got a great pleasure looking in folders, stamp albums, report cards, pictures taken out in Snowtown and many other

Diary of Bud's leave for service.
1944.

Friday Aug 18th I left on 6:05 A.M. train with Dad, Elaine & I went along to Rock Island Station, 111th St. Felt very sad to see him go but sadness was turned to gladness when he called up at 11:40 A.M. and said he would be home for the night. I was answer to prayer that God would give me peace

God to give us courage to bear these burdens and guide & protect Bud. Bud surely needs God's protection, guidance & courage to go thru what was before him.

There was no band, no flags, no ceremonial. The car was outside in front of the house. "I guess, I will have to go." Bud pick up his bag, not even a hat or cap. The

boy was very small, only necessities could be taken. He kissed me and held out his hands to me. "Hold, as long," he said. I took his hands, but all I could say was "Good Luck".

The door slammed and that was that - another boy gone to war.

The next day I went up to his room. I just wanted to touch his clothes and look at his collections on the

Treasures of Buds. Best of all I looked in his Bible and found notes and markings. Now I realized that God would be watching over you. You have gone out as a Christian. Oh what a comfort that was.

I really was in a dream. I thought how time have flown. Why, it was only yesterday I had held him in my arms.

and courage. Bud, Elaine, Dad + I went to tent meeting that evening and later to Vender for coffee.

Saturday, Aug 19th - Bud left again for Induction Center - 166 St. Van Buren St. Dad went along with him down-town.

Elaine + I went along to station at 111th St.

I felt a lot better this morning. Had more courage to face his going. (MOND)

RUTH HORNQUIST

on the Baltimore + Ohio for Parris Island South Carolina. We couldn't see him off down town, but we went to So-Chicago Station at 95th and Commercial Ave. Thinking probably we could see him once more, but we did not see him. We were very disappointed.

The going of Bud was almost impossible to bear. It is a feeling no one can explain.

But we pray to

Thurs - Aug 24 - got a card from Bud from Washington D.C.

We sure were glad to hear from him, Friday Aug 25 - got a pack of scenery cards of Richmond, Va.

Monday - Aug 28 - received card, giving us his correct and full address.

Wed. Aug 30 - got a very interesting letter from Bud.

Bud came home Nov. 4 at 12.30 P.M. his

MOA - RUTH HERBERT
1944
(L VERN EXTERMINA 1944)

really loved him.
Probably Bud had
guessed what was
in my heart.
I thought how foolish
we are with our child-
ren - always plotting
what we shall make
of them, never accept
ing what they are.
I tried to see your
go, but I can't see
off with you as.

first preaching. He
 will be going to Camp
 Regiments, N.C. He
 came home on the Army &
 Marine Corps. He came
 at 12:30 P.M. It was
 ground to see. He left for
 Camp Regiments, Saturday
 Nov. 11 at 3:10 P.M.
 address. God. Thank you
 over him off. I was
 back to see him off
 again.
 Nov. 20, I got out
 card from him. 9
 days after he left
 for Camp Regiments

That, somehow, made
 me remember all
 the scoldings I had
 given him, the preach-
 ings, the exhortation
 to virtue and wisdom.
 I did not myself process.
 But I did process
 Jesus Christ and how
 I had read and taught
 him my Savior.
 I thought, too, of that
 last "Good Luck."
 and I wished that
 I had somehow been
 able to tell him
 how much I