

11342 Church St.
Chicago, Illinois
June 28, 1948

Hello Cutie,

Yes, I know that I mailed a letter to you this morning; but don't you think I need to get back into your good graces after being such a poor letter writer last week? Really, though Sweetheart, my heart and mind was on you during the entire trip. When I did write, it was either in a tourist cabin or a restaurant. And you know how hard it is to write there. You know, Darling, I love to write to you. But I'm getting mighty tired doing so; every time I write or every time I receive a letter from you I want to stop writing and have you here personally. Actually, I'm not tired of writing, but I am tired of having you so far from me. Why do you suppose this is?

This morning I drove out to school and attended classes. I am taking ethics and political science for the summer. I am sure that it will prove rather interesting. This late afternoon I picked up Dad at the factory and arrived home about five-thirty. Tomorrow morning I'll take the train back to Wheaton. I think it would be best if you address my mail there from here on. O.K.?

You know, I get more brain storms than you can shake a stick at. By next summer I should almost finish college. Perhaps if I don't finish by then (I am not sure if I'll have enough credits or not), I can enter Bethel Seminary. To enter Bethel one needs only two years of college. Bethel Seminary is not the best school, but it is pretty good. And that way I can be well on in Seminary instead of attending an extra semester in college. I can finish college either during the

summer or by correspondence. What do you think of the idea? In that way you can be near Lallie too. I am quite sure Elaine will attend Wheaton anyway. But maybe we can convince her to go to Bethel. If I finish college I'd rather go to Fuller Theological Seminary in California. But maybe that is not the Lord's will. So, Darling, please let me know what you think about this.

Dad wants me to help him a bit, so I'll close for now. Next week I'll get to answer your letters. So be patient (as if a woman ~~ever~~ could be patient!). And remember that a wife should be faithful to her husband always. But it is different with a man; he is permitted to flirt all he wants (a-hem!).

I hope that you are feeling much better now. Please take care of yourself. When you are not well I become worried. Why should I worry: I must be in love with you, Sweetheart. Remember always, I love you.

With all my love,

Bernie