

Wheaton College
July 1, 1948

My little Darling,

Already I once climbed
in bed, but had to get up
so that I could have a few
words with you. Somehow
it seems that the day is
never complete unless that
day is finished with you,
my darling. Why do you
suppose this should be?

I didn't receive a letter today,

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

Wheaton College
July 1, 1878

No. 38

My little Darling

Wheaton College
July 1, 1878
I don't know how to get up
so that I could have a few
words with you. Some day
it seems that the day is
never complete unless that
day is finished with you
my darling. What do you
suppose this should be
I don't receive a letter today

but I cannot complain, having
received two yesterday. But
I never tire hearing from
you.

I'm glad you received the
pencil. Do you remember
the eversharp I "borrowed"
from you in China? I still
have it + have always treasured
it most highly. The one I
sent looks much like the
one I have. Now I have an
eversharp from you and
you have one from me.

Oh yes, do greet Father +
your Aunt + Uncle + Johnny

No. 28-3.

from me.

Darling, don't worry about changing words. I believe if we seek our Lord's will in life, everything is directed by Him. There must be a purpose for even this. Don't you think I'm right?

About those birthday cards - I suppose you wonder why I sent them. I meant to tell you before that they were coming. I received them on my birthday & thought you might like to have them

from me
 looking at the
 changing world
 if we could see
 in life, every thing is
 of this. When we
 purpose for ever the
 you think this night?
 about these things
 - - -
 I want to see
 to tell you before that they
 were coming I wanted them
 on my birthday & thought
 you might like to have them

41 because they were mine. When
 I was taking my things
 home at the end of the
 semester I figured it would
 be better to mail them to
 you than to take them home.
 Anyway, at home I had many
 more.

Ayes Sweet, not only will
 we make a trip after our
 marriage, but I'll teach
 you to drive. You know, I
 can drive so well that I
 can do it with only one arm.
 Where do you suppose the other
 arm is? You'll just have

No. 28-5

come to the U.S. so I can
show you. Do you know
what I mean?

I wish I could accept
that invitation for birthday
tea. Did tell you what; on
your birthday I'd go out
& have a big chocolate Sundae
to celebrate. In that way
you'd know I'm thinking
of you. Oh?

Aw, Dodo, you can't really
make me jealous. I know you're
mine & mine alone. Although
someone else sent you

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

Ms. 28-2

reverse side of the page, containing faint, mirrored handwriting from the other side of the paper.

of carnations, they really were from me. Do you know why? Well, when you received them you really were thinking of me, weren't you? You know that if I could I'd be sending them. So, all you have to do is imagine they were from me. So, Darling, how did you like the carnations I sent you?

Time for bed Dodo. Be good + I'll be thinking of you always.
Your loving husband,
Bernie.