

4/

I was a chubby, husky little fellow & always smiling. As other kids I started school. I don't remember too much about this except for a few little things. I can remember how in kindergarten we would get cookies & play with clay. I liked the cookies, but thought the rest was stupid. On about my first week at school I had a little accident. I can remember it so well. I was peacefully munching my own business when all of a sudden the teacher called

No. 42.

Wheaton College
July 27, 1948

My little Sunaka,

Miss Snell, what have you done to me? It's getting pretty bad when I cannot pass up a day without writing to you. What kind of hold do you have over me anyway?

It's certainly beautiful in Wheaton on these days. Everything is so green & nice. This afternoon a friend, Krist Klingbeil, and I went studying our lessons

2/ a hobby. The family had just moved from a bungalow into a two-flat when I arrived. Then Dad sold both buildings + built a three-flat building. While the flat-building was being completed we lived at Dad's aunts home in Gary, Indiana (we used it as she went to Sweden for a year). Then we moved into our new home. There we continued to live until I was about twelve years old with the exception of one two-year period when we lived in Michigan.

7 on the front lawn. It was so small but we just couldn't go in.

I didn't receive any mail from you today, so don't know what to write about. Maybe I'll bore you with some more of my life's history. Alright?

As I already said, I was born with a silver spoon in my mouth. As I grew up there was nothing I didn't have: wagons, skooters, automobiles (play ones), bicycles, trains, balls, etc. I was the youngest then + the pet. At the time of my birth Dad was doing quite a bit of building. This he did as sort

81 in. There was a real nice
Swedish Baptist church in
town + a good friend of the
family, Rev. A. C. Conrod (the
one who lead me to the Lord),
was pastor. Our two years
stay in Ludington was like
a vacation. I can remember
how the whole family would
get into the car + go to
pick berries or fruit. What
fun! Did tell you more about
Ludington later.

Working, I love you + now
I'll have to dream about you.
Your husband,
B. Boone

No 42-5.

me + told me to go + stand by
the radiator. I couldn't imagine
why she did this. Then turning
around I saw the reason!
I'll bet my face was as red
as my little red chair. So
help me I swear I didn't
know what had happened.
I felt so foolish in front of
all the little gals + boys. A
fact you are the first one I've
ever told. Ha, ha, what fun!

I used to play a lot with
the birds in the neighborhood.
But one day while in first or
second grade La Ferne brought

7. The folks fed me cod-liver-
oil & more pills than you can
shape a stick at. Well, anyway
I lived (so they tell me).

When I was about eight
years old Dad was forced
to close his business. Almost
immediately he was offered
the position as ^{superintendent} ~~superintendent~~
of a manufacturing plant
in Ludington, Michigan.

So we moved to Ludington,
a beautiful city on Lake
Michigan & in the heart of
the front belt. We rented
a nice home there & moved

8. home measles I believe. I was
enough, little Bud caught
them. And boy was I sick.
I lost my big belly & had
a hard time for many years,
in fact till I was about
twelve years old. I caught
just about everything. Among
other things I had strep
infection & nearly died. And
I almost had mastoid, the
doctor having to drain my
ear. I guess I almost kicked
the bucket two or three times.
You sure wouldn't believe
this to see me today.