




July 29, 1948

My little Wife,

Darling, first of all let me say that you mean more than life to me - you are everything to me. I love you very dearly. It's strange, but each day you seem to be drawn closer to my heart. Sweetheart, surely our devotion to each other must be of the Lord. Don't you think so? I think about <sup>you</sup> all day + every day. There are many other girls at Wheaton. Believe me, when I think of you, they mean nothing to me. Many of these girls seem to have everything. Yet, when I compare them with you, Sweetheart, they seem so cheap. Darling, no matter how long we must wait for each other, I do not see how I ever could love anyone else. Doris, these are not just words. They come from the depths of  
(over)

my heart. It seems that my day is not complete until I can close it with you. Lately, Darling, I long for these few minutes with you each evening. I wonder why!

Just a few minutes ago I climbed out of the shower. Now I'm sitting in my pajamas in front of the window, trying to keep cool. The weather has been rather cool most of the summer. But this afternoon it sure changed. While the folks are in Seattle I've been having the car out here. So each day a few of us from school have been taking a little ride. Today we visited a little town about fifteen miles from here. There we found a nice little restaurant & had supper (you should have seen the pretty waitress flirting with us - Wow!). Ha, I'll bet you're burning up with jealousy. Seriously though, you needn't be. Every girl I see I compare with you, & none even approach what you are.


 Darling, how are you feeling? When you are not well, I don't feel right either. Do you mind if I worry about you? Whether you mind or not, I do. The fact that your leg is sort of "sleeping" worries me. Does the doctors know what it is yet? Please keep me informed as to how you are. I was happy to hear your temperature was normal. That's something anyway, isn't it?


How I wish I were with you. Aye, I sure do remember seeing you sick in bed before, and a mighty pretty patient I must say. Do you know what I'd do if I were there? I'd take my two arms and wrap them around your back just beneath your arms + draw you real close to me. Then I'd squeeze a long, long kiss right on your lips. Boy, how'd I'd enjoy that! How does it sound to you? When you'd take your arms + wrap them around

my neck + hold tight. Oh boy! Sweden,  
here I come!

Darling, my letter "37." I'm sorry.  
You have returned my card by now +  
understand I know. Forgive me, will  
you. They say for lovers to become close  
together there must be rough weather  
some days. And a good test of our  
love is whether we can over-look  
difficulties. I know you have forgiven  
me + I'm glad.

Another thing, Darling; when it  
comes to working, you will not  
need to work unless you are able to  
and unless you want to. You know,  
under government compensation a married  
man gets extra money. If I work a  
few hours, we can get along ok.  
Don't worry, the Lord goes before us  
+ he will lead our way. The Lord  
does not fail, it only is our- is my  
faith that fails.

It sure will be swell if Roy


 moves to Stockholm. Then you won't be so lonely. I am looking forward to seeing & meeting your brother. I am sure he is a fine fellow. Please say "hello" to him for me. And I keep forgetting to tell you that the folks & the family keep asking me to greet you. So, from everybody, "hello!"

You know something, I'm tired of dating. When I go out with girls I only wish they were you. If I knew when we could get together, I'd ask you to go steady. Not to boast, but I am sure you would say, "yes." Wouldn't you? Most fellows you don't care to go out with & most ~~of~~ girls I don't care to go out with. But some time we might meet someone we'd like to have a little date with. This don't mean mine in love with that person. But if we are prevented from going

out with him or her, we might imagine  
we love them. This often happens in  
life among young people. So, let's put  
it this way, Sweetheart, let's go  
steady - you + me. Yet if there should  
be some special person we'd care to  
go with, just once, we'll go. Will  
this be alright? If you don't  
think so, then say so. I'd under-  
stand. Sometimes we get brain-storms  
- me too - & do the wrong thing. But I  
do love & want you for my own.  
When we know when we can come  
together, we'll make it steady officially.  
This will be a secret between you &  
me. We'll tell no one - unless you want  
to. Doree, I love you. But before we  
can decide our marriage we'll have to  
talk it over personally.

So you like blue. Well then I'll  
just have to like blue. What a girl,  
having a name like Helen & likes blue.



But I'm learning to like the name "Helber" so much that I'd even want our little girl to be named after her Mommie + Grand-mommie. Why do you suppose this is? And if her mommie likes blue, I know I'd like it.

Say that ship-over looks swell. How soon can you make it? Honest, Stupid, you shouldn't have told me. I can hardly wait to see you. I bet you even haven't started it yet. Dog-gone-it, you'd better hurry.

No Dorking, I don't expect you to make any decisions yet. Just keep loving me. Someday I'll have you in my arms. Your hand will be clasped in my hand and <sup>in</sup> my other hand will be a little ring. I'll say, "Dodo, will you be mine?" Then you'll say, "Bernie dreamt, I love you & I will be yours-always." Sweetheart, don't worry about

decisions. The time will come & sooner than we realize.

Hot dog! So I get some more pictures. I'll sure welcome them.

You should see me showing your pictures around. Everyone asks me about Stockholm. Then I blush & they laugh. I promised to send you some snap-shots. After looking over them again I decided to send them back & have a better job done. They were not too clear. As soon as I get them again I'll send them.

Boy, what a letter this is & I should be resting for tomorrow. But if I were in Sweden I'd be out late on some nights. This is one of those nights. Are you tired yet? Working or can I keep you out a little longer?

Say I never thanked you for the last snap-shot. It was swell.



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But who was the colored boy? (Maybe your boy-friend, ha, ha!). Tell me more about it.

Yes, I dislike most American music.

I believe the lower types of music appeals to a certain class of people. I prefer fine choral music or orchestration or even opera. I never listen to much else. I'm even funny about Christian music. Much of even this music is poor. Swedish music does appeal to me. It seems rich + meaningful. So, Darling, I guess I'm just a dumb Swede at heart.

Darling I'd sure like to take that walk with you (you can be sure I'd do more than walk with you!). Hold your by your head, boy! You bet I'd just love to creep in with you + I think we'd both forget our pajamas, wouldn't we? Would I ever hold you tight - and more - - - - wow!!! Tell me,

how would you like that? Someday,  
Dooling, it will be. We certainly  
have something to look forward to.

Dodo, it is very late & far so  
tired. Hope you can read this letter.  
Above all remember I love you. If  
things are said you don't like, let  
me know. That's important. Other-  
wise will never be as close as we  
should be. Good-night, Dooling;  
I'll be dreaming of you.

Your loving bubble,  
Bernie ~~XXXXXXXX~~