

11342 Church St.

Chicago, Ill.

July 30, 1948

Hello Darling,

Oh-hum, am I ever tired. I don't have anything to write and feel kind of silly; so expect anything.

Lucky me! Just before leaving school I took one last look in my mail box and found what I was looking for. Yep a letter from you. You see, if I don't get one on Friday I have to wait until Monday or Tuesday (and that's torture).

I'm glad that you are getting visitors during your illness; but I'm sure glad that no one else does love you. You mentioned that you want a letter of three words. Alright, here are the three words: "I love you." Do you feel better now? Best of all, I mean it.

I heard from the shipping line and it is no soap. But I learned why they are not hiring. They sent a real nice letter and explained everything. It seems that the American government is selling many of its merchant vessels. The Maritime Union is pretty disturbed about this. As a result of a reduction in the merchant fleet, they can hire few if any men. And then many of the shipping lines are hiring foreign help. The reason for this is that foreign labor is much less expensive than American labor. All this don't look so good for us then, does it? We'll just have to keep on hoping and praying. I don't know if it would do any good for you to write to any shipping company. But if you wish to try, go ahead. I will be free from school this December 17 and am supposed to return on January 4. But I can probably get a couple of extra weeks off.

At the end of the summer I should be finished on August 19 and not need to return until September 15 (but I'm sure I can take a couple of extra weeks off ^{there too.}). So, see what you can do. As far as my speaking Swedish, I have enought trouble with English. Very few of the third generation Swedes in America know much Swedish and I am among the majority. To know a language one must use it. And in the States there is almost no need of knowing anything but English. When we do learn a language, we are forced to forget it because we never use it. My oldest brother used to speak Swedish very well. But now he remembers very little. I took French in High School and can remember very little of it at present.

Darling, how I do wish I could be with you to help you around. I would hold your hand wherever you went (that could be embarrassing!). I certainly would like taking care of you. Remember what I said about our not being complete alone? Well, its true. Sweetheart, you need me and I need you. We'll never be complete until we are together and we can never be satisfied until we are one.

Darling, it's ttrue that my "A's" belong to you. Honest! I can remember how last fall I just didn't care if I received good marks or not. Then I only wanted a good time. But even then I wasn't satisfied because of all the girls I went with, none suited me. Always I compared them to a crazy little China-girl. Now that I have you I want to make good grades - for you. So you see you will have a very real part in my success. Darling, see how important you are to me. Could it be that I am in love. No, not "could be," but it MUST be.

Well, your big hunk of man is tired and needs to get to bed. So, until I write tomorrow night, good-nite, sweet dreams, and I love you.

Your loving hubbie, *Bernie*