

No. 57.

11342 Church St.  
Chicago, Illinois

My Darling Wifie,

Received letter number 49 just before I left school this afternoon. I think that I looked about a dozen times in my mail-box before your letter finally arrived. Thanks, Darling, for being faithful in your writing even when you are not feeling well. Sweetheart, you know, I think I have the swellest girl in the whole world. That sounds like a lot, doesn't it; but, honest, I believe it with my whole heart. I love you.

So you think my letters are medicine for your heart. Let me say that maybe it is not the letters, but the "B" vitamins that are helping you - the "B"ernie vitamins. What do you think? And maybe it is the "Bernie" vitamins that are helping your leg too. Darling, my the Lord strengthen you and give you courage as you are ill, and may He soon raise you to full health real soon.

Darling, I'm glad that you are not around to meet those Marines that you knew. I still haven't forgotten the hard times certain Marines and swabbies once gave me. Until you say "I do," I'm going to keep you away from everybody. Not that I don't trust you (?), you know, but I'm playing safe this time.

Say, if an apple a day keeps the doctor away, I'm going to send you a whole bushel of apples. I don't like that yound doctor that comes to see you. Hey, guess what, I saw Jeanne tonight. Yep, Jeanne and I were out on a date together. Ha, ha, no we weren't. But I did see her. A boy friend on mine from the city has been taking her out once in a while. I introduced Jeanne to him in the first place and when I

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decided to forget about her, he asked if he could take her out. Of course I didn't care. Jeanne sure looked nice tonight. She is just as pretty as ever. It's funny tho', she meant absolutely nothing to me. Darling, I could not help but think how much moreer you and I are alike than Jeanne and I. And I could not help but think of how much better a girl you are than she is. Tonight, Sweetheart, I am more sure than ever than I'm in love with only one girl and that girl is little Dodo Rinell (Holmquist). What a lucky fellow I am to have a girl that is as sweet and as wonderful as you are, Sweetheart. Oh, how I do love you!

Doris, I too am longing to return to the Chinese soil. Sometimes when I see pictures of China and hear about the conditions I feel kind of funny inside and sometimes the tears flow. The Lord has given me a real love for the Chinese people and my greatest ambition is to return to them and to proclaim the Word of Life to them. It certainly will be wonderful if the Lord permits us to go back, won't it.

Sweetheart, Dad wants to show me some pictures (slides) of his trip west. So forgive me for not typing more. Maybe it will suffice for me to tell you "I love you."

Your loving hubbie,

*Bernie*

Bernhard Johan Holmkvist  
(Sr.)

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*This is the way Mom's pen  
writes - terrible!*