

No. 58.

Wheaton College
Monday, 8-16-48

My only Sweetheart,

Again, Darling, I must say that I love you. I see many fine girls each day & there are many I could have. But somehow my heart belongs to one who is far away. Darling, there is no girl that even begins to compare with you. I love you & I want you for my own - my wife.

I just returned from the Wheaton College library, going

4 inches "square" etc. of your pl
- parts suggest to order a book
done with full & thank you
and even and it is to print
with you.
I was thinking to answer
your letter from four today.
I am glad to hear that
in your picture of you
the children's handwriting
a fine picture in many respects
to the great at hand to the
I am really very glad
of how we look, aren't they?
They make shadows and
of our face & they look so
- some of some.

Apr 28

Wheaton College
Apr 28 - 8 - 10 - 48

My dear friend,

Thank you for the picture of you in the children's hospital. It was a fine picture in many respects, & yet I had to laugh at it. Pictures really are poor examples of how we look, aren't they? They make shadows look like part of our face & they fail to show personality. With myself some-

by way of the "stage," where I had a cake. I stopped studying about a half hour early tonight so I'd have more time with you.

I was thrilled to receive two letters from you today. Lucky me! I was thankful for that picture of you in the children's hospital. It was a fine picture in many respects, & yet I had to laugh at it. Pictures really are poor examples of how we look, aren't they? They make shadows look like part of our face & they fail to show personality. With myself some-

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 a year or so. When I was
 they would not be
 of the one below me +
 to the State. When I
 would be also, but I
 looking at you to be
 mine. Kind of cancer, you
 my, long time, you a girl
 that will "say" you know
 would be a great
 for that at that time that
 was fine.
 know to me, just a
 probably you - you know at all
 my see thing now. A few still
 no bigger + the spirit of
 "kublar" to say up! bed here

Times I get so dishearted. I have
 a very heavy beard + it looks
 like a depression or double-chin
 on my pictures. More claims
 my few pictures do me justice
 because of this. Then too, unless
 I smile, it looks like I'm mad
 at the world. Ha, ha, maybe
~~I~~ am; I'm mad because I can't
 have my little wife with me.
 Thanks for your snapshot;
 already I value it dearly.

Darling, I'm so glad you're
 getting better. But I must
 confess that I was wishing that
 the doctor would say you could
 not be on your feet much for

... a year or so. When maybe
they would return your money
+ you could use it for fare
to the States. Then, what
would me do, Sweetheart?
Darling, I'd ask you to be
mine. And of course, your
being a very smart girl, you
would say "yes." After that
we'd start on a honeymoon
that would last the rest of
our lives.

Oh, Darling, how I would
like to visit you - my darling
little wife. I can just see you
laying straight + rigid on
your bed! You say I "couldn't

What a little dope my girl
is. Now, what could you
mean by that? Litter Sweetheart,
if I were with you I would
want to accept that invitation
to give you that real long
hair - one that would send
a chill + a thrill up your
back. And not only would I
want to give you a long hair,
but I'd want to lay on "t-p" of
you + send something else that
is nice + long up somewhere else.
I bet you would like that,

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give you a real long hair unless
I laid on t-p of you!!"
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mean by that? Litter Sweetheart,
if I were with you I would
want to accept that invitation
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but I'd want to lay on "t-p" of
you + send something else that
is nice + long up somewhere else.
I bet you would like that,

and you will find that a very nice
 "!!" was for you - no kind of
 long your equal still a total
 my beloved father, my
 mother's interest? that of course
 known to my stern mother of
 intention that to speak of them
 good have that my wife at
 some believe that was - and
my wife's heart is + like a
 & believe plus than heart. love
 and good a my wife to know
 of "of - T" as you to know that
 that she just knows love + my
she understands her good + even in
 that but you would like that

! wouldn't you? Wow! Darling
 you had better get out that
 bar of soap + wash out my
 mouth again. Incidentally,
 do you know the definition
 of a kiss? A kiss is the
upper persuasion before the
lower invasion.

Darling, answer me, do
 you think me one too personal?
 Personally, I think we can
 get to know each other better
 + can be brought closer together
 by being a bit personal at
 times. Don't you think I'm right?
 I feel honored when you take

me into your confidence; and I am sure you feel the same about me. Bisicha, we are man + wife!

Say, Sweetheart, you are quite the artist. I was really delighted to see those designs you made. I think they are swell. They show real talent for designing on your part - well-balanced + look fine. What a lucky guy I am to have such a talented + swell gal - I love you !!! I have looked over your monograms + have studied them + am convinced

any amount of time just
treat me as sweet as I can

(! ! !)

"uh" not a word, just
now that I have had
! ! !

your heart, I am sure
of your mind + your
heart, but I am sure
I am better
a difference if you
on the part of
little bit, I am sure

me into your confidence; and
I am sure you feel the same
about me. I believe, we are

more & more!

God, Sweetheart, you are
quite the artist. I was

greatly delighted to see these
designs of your music. I think

they are superb. They show
talent for composing an

instrumental work. I have
heard a number of such

pieces & they are all
superb. I have heard of
many of your compositions & have

studied them & am convinced
that you are a great
talent.

They cannot be improved one
bit. You know, Sweetheart,
I'm beginning to think you're
almost as smart as I am
(a-hem!).

Working, you & I are "du"
too. Our best brain (don't know,
but guess that's both German
& Swedish - ah well!).

Now listen, Miss Thiel,
you may scrub the patents
back; but remember, nothing
else! And it better make
a difference if it's your husband's
or the patents. You silly
little nit-nit, how can I

get you to the M. ...
the ...
to ...

...
...
...

help but love you?

My heart goes out to that little old lady with the sore arm. Please, please tell her that I say "hello." alright?

I keep forgetting to mention your ring. As you know it was too small for my "love" finger + a little too big for my little finger. For a few days I had it fastened to my key-chain. But now I have wrapped some tape around it + am measuring it on my

