

No. 59.

Phetson College
Tuesday, 8-17-48

Hello Blondie,

It's nine o'clock + time
for a little chat with my cute
little wife. There are only three
more days for school this
Summer + then I have about
three weeks vacation (including me!).

Met a Swedish missionary
today who knows your folks. Her
name is Miss Sundmark. She
has been on campus all summer.
Altho' I've known she was around,
I didn't look her up before today.

It goes out to China under the
China Standard Mission. I usually
the 'she' about a year to me too
much. I think she was too
heavy + too fat + too
old (about 40 years old) + too
about people this way, I have
over 100.
I want to go to the
over on our old but we
letter. I can't remember too much
because I don't want to
two days (Sunday + Saturday).
I received one letter
Friday night, at my
I was going to write another
Saturday night. I don't
with several of his letters
with me in the

As a letter later the 1st page
on account of the last letter
you, my darling, my dear
and the 1st page. I am
have the last part of the
Christian service for life work.



In other words, unless I hit
the sack I'll fall to sleep right
here. So, good-night!

Darling I love you. When
do you suppose we can get
married?

Sincerely yours,
your own Bernie

the Chicago we always have had
the better situation. I don't think
it is a big city, & we always did
love the country. So we started
a couple of years after moving
back we moved to the farm.
Dad had been offered a position
in a manufacturing plant there.
On the side we raised a few
hundred chickens on the farm.
I think this. Out there we
attended a Sunday School class
at the church, friends, about
in our own farm out there in
+ we had the farm. I think
had a wonderful time. I think
two years ago we had the house
at the farm.

the farm out of the way. That
certainly is true. To this day I'd
like to return to the country.

We lived in Indiana for
about two years. In the mean-
time conditions had gotten
much better as far as the depression
was concerned. And Dad was
offered a good position in
Chicago again. We decided
it would be better to move
again. We had sold our
Chicago home & had to buy
another, the home we now have.
It's not as fancy as former homes,
but it is nice & we do like it.
We have lived in Chicago now for
about eleven years.

9-6 Kirk

must have a new independent
to be. 1000 of which of
the little things you saw
+ also see no other any other
with it no other things equal
in the country now but also
one of the towns largest factory
to give the name in kind of
business important. In the
Ludington were like our high
always going somewhere or being
somewhere. There also was
in the best of the best in
town. (The best, when later back
+ the factory was located at
the young wife (Hazel) had
were always in our home. (The
called "Mrs. + Mr. + Mrs. + Mr. + Mrs."

"Halving meat." Also my brother-in-law, Milton Emerson, grew up with Rev. Conrad (Shorty) Die Dubuth, Minnesota. So we were real friends.

Ludington was wonderful, but Elmer + Matt, + Al + Hazel, + Ruth soon moved to Chicago. Ludington was too small for good employment among the young people. Mom + Dad, of course, got lonesome. Finally Dad was offered a position in Youth radio company in Chicago + we moved back. But in Ludington we made many lasting friends, some whom we still see quite often.

I'm sorry that he was helped some. I finally arrived home & got to bed about one. On Monday I was supposed to catch the Morgan Park train at 5:54 AM. Dad awake me, but I decided to "cut" a couple of classes in the morning. So I caught the eight o'clock train instead. So, I'm sure, that is why I didn't write for two days. Am I forgiven?

Again I don't know what to write about; so I guess I'll continue my favorite pastime, talking about myself. Do you mind?

I left you when I was living in Ludington, Michigan,

I'm sorry that he was helped some. I finally arrived home & got to bed about one. On Monday I was supposed to catch the Morgan Park train at 5:54 AM. Dad awake me, but I decided to "cut" a couple of classes in the morning. So I caught the eight o'clock train instead. So, I'm sure, that is why I didn't write for two days. Am I forgiven?

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She goes out to China under the
China Inland Mission. Personally
tho' she didn't appeal to me too
much. I think she was too
bossy & too talkative - a typical
old maid (ain't I awful talking
about people this way; shame on
me!).

I went to my mail-box over
& over again all day, but no
letter. Can't complain too much
because I didn't send any for
two days (Sunday & Saturday).

I mailed one letter, written
Friday night, at noon Saturday.
Then I was going to write another
Saturday night. When Saturday
morn arrived I discovered I hadn't
written my sermons for Sunday,

8-11-8
Lillian

Alfred

for a little while with my
little wife. There are only three
more days for school this
summer & then I have about

three months vacation (including
my trip to Sweden) & then I
will be home again. The
summer is in Sweden. She
has been on company all summer.
Alfred has been in the
past but he will be before that.

No 59-3.

having been busy all day preparing
book reports. I knew I couldn't
find time on Sunday for writing;
but that I'd have time after
evening service. Then I could
tell you about the whole day.
Well when Sunday night rolled
around + the service was finished,
I started for home. But one of
the men from the congregation
stopped me + wanted to talk.
So we went to a drug store +
had a malted + talked. Then we
went into a near-by park +
talked till nearly mid-night.
He had many problems + we tried
to solve them by the Word of God.

... because I knew it was best
to keep + send business plans to
+ John M. O. ... etc. ... but
I didn't expect to catch the

MA+252 to invest about ...
... to ...
... in ...
... the ...
... night ...
... treatment ...
... minutes for ...

... to ...
... the ...
... treatment ...
... about ...
... to ...
... in ...

... didn't I? ...
Ludington was a small town
of about 10,000 people. But it
was a very pretty little city with
hedge pine forests on one side +
large fruit orchards on the other
side. Dad was Superintendent in
one of the town's largest factories.
I guess this made us kind of
important. Anyway everyone seemed
to know who we were. Ludington
was like one big picnic. We were
always going somewhere or doing
something. There also was a real
nice Swedish Baptist Church in
town. Rev. Conrad, who later bro't
me to The Lord, was pastor. He +
his young wife, Hazel (Hee, hee),
were always in our home. They
called Mom + Dad "Mom + Pop"
quite often.

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was concerned. Dad had
offered a good position in
Chicago again. He decided
it would be better to move
again. He had asked our
Chicago home & had to buy
another, the house we now have.
The next or fourth or fourth house,
but it is nice & we do like it.
He has lived in Chicago now for
about three years.

In Chicago we always have lived
in the better sections. But still
it is a big city, & we always did
love the country. So, within a
couple of years after moving
back we moved to the farm.
Dad had been offered a position
in a manufacturing plant there.
On the side we raised a few
thousand chickens on the farm.
I loved this. Out there we
attended a Swedish Covenant Church
at Donelson, Indiana. Almost
every other farmer out there is
Swedish. I loved the farm &
had a wonderful time. They
say you can take the hay out
at the farm but you can't take

For other words, above letter of
the book will fall to sleep right
! etim - boog - and . and

Looking to you. When
the you appear we can get
! business

From your friend
I am over to you
I am over to you

59-9

In a later letter I'll give you
an account of the last eleven
years, my schooling, + my Chris-
tian work. And I'll tell you
how the Lord lead me to choose
Christian service for a life work.



(over)