

No. 64.

11342 Church Street
Chicago 43, Illinois
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My little Darling,

Sweetheart, do you suppose I could be in love? Here this morning already I have mailed one letter and now I am writing another. Yes, most emphatically, I am in love. With my whole heart I repeat OUR OWN three words, "I love you."

This morning Your lover has been a good boy. He has been helping his Dad. Actually Dad is at work, but I have been doing all kinds of odd jobs around the house. Just a few minutes ago I finished cutting the grass and the hedge. Aren't you real proud of me (I am!). The folks have been saving things for me to do ever since I had my vacation at Christmas. So you can be sure that I'll be kept mighty busy until school begins again.

Darling, I may not enter Wheaton College again this fall. I know you are surprised to hear this. I don't know exactly what I shall do yet; but it does look like I ~~will~~ change to another school. Although Wheaton is a very difficult college and a fine Christian institution, it is rather small, having a student body of no more than fifteen hundred. Because it is so small, Wheaton does not have so very many professors. And when one or two of the leading professors of any department leave, that department is left rather weak. As you know, I have been a philosophy major. Recently, thought, some of the leading professors in the philosophy department left the school for other institutions. This has left the philosophy department rather weak. And we know that unless we have good teachers, it is rather difficult to learn any one subject. I have applied for admission to the University of Illinois, which is about 200 miles

from Chicago. Also I have applied for admission to the University of Washington, located at Seattle. My sister, Eleanor Swenson, lives in Seattle and I can live with her if I should want to attend there. And they have four or five fine Swedish Baptist Churches in Seattle also. I don't know what I shall do; but I do want you to pray about it, and ask the Lord to guide me in my decisions of what school I should attend. It is hard to leave Wheaton. I have learned to know so many fine fellows and girls there and have learned to love the school. But my first obligation is to prepare ^{self} my_a for effective Christian service and to be a good husband for you, Darling. I kind of hope to be able to go to Washington because it is such a beautiful place, very mountainous and wooded. And Seattle also is a very beautiful city. So, remember this matter before the Lord, Sweetheart.

Sometimes, Darling, I think it pays to make you a little jealous. Then you'll realize how "fortunate" you are to have as fine and good looking hubbie as I am (a-hem!). Well, this summer at Wheaton there came from Canada a very beautiful and cute little nurse. ~~She was one~~ of the prettiest girls on campus and a fine Christian (already having finished training). I would see her every day and would joke with her all the time. And I really wanted to have a date with her too. But I didn't date her for one reason; and that was that I have promised to go steady with you. I know that she wanted to go out with me because of how nice she always treated me and how she always would look at me. Its easy to tell when a gal wants a date. When I told her that maybe I'd not come to Wheaton this fall, she begged me to return. Some of the fellows on campus were anxious for me to date her; but, Darling, although I would liked to have taken her out and maybe should have, there was another that I loved - you, Sweetheart. I really was afraid of going with her too. You are so far away and she would be here to see and go with all the time. I was afraid that maybe I'd weaken. You are the only girl I want, Honey.

Then last night I could have had another date too. I went to the united south-side Swedish tent meetings. For the last twenty-five to thirty years all the different churches on the south-side of Chicago that are of Swedish origin have been meeting for tent meetings each summer. There were about fifteen hundred people there last night. After the meeting I was able to see many of the fellows and girls I haven't seen for a long time. One of these fellows, Sterling Jackson, invited me over to his home for a weener roast after the service. Sterling lives right across the street from my brother Al's place. In fact, it is his little brother that has been going out with my twelve year old niece, Carølle. They make the cutest couple and we get such a bang out of their courtship. Sterling's brother, Dickie, is fifteen. But to go to the weener roast, I was required to bring a date. There were a lot of kids at the meeting I could date if I had wanted to. A gal from school, Glendora Nielsson was there (so was her brother Carl, a friend of mine). I have been out with Glendora before. She is one of the finest girls I have ever met (outside of you). Glendora just graduated from Wheaton this spring with the highest honors in her class. Strangely (strange any girl should want to go out with me), she has been looking my direction lately and I hear she has been asking about me. Yet, Darling, it is enough for me to love one girl, and that girl is little Dodo. Well, I did go to the weener roast WITH A DATE. Yet I was true to you because my date was Elaine, ha, ha! I asked Sterling if it would be alright for me to take Elaine and then I explained all about you. And he said it would be O.K. When I got to Sterling's home, I met more kids I haven't seen for a long time. Among them was a Marjorie Carlson. Marjorie taught at the Wheaton College grammar school last year. Because I wasn't in church yesterday morning I missed seeing her. She informed me that our church has hired her for the church organist. Our organist moved to Michigan

early this summer. Marjorie is a nice girl and we talked much of the evening. I have known her for a long time. Darling, she is another who would like to go out with me I know. Now, you probably think I am bragging; but really I don't think I am. I just want you to know that your hubbie is popular too. If ever you should decide to throw him over for another guy, he could get another gal real quick. But, as long as his Doris is true to him, he is not going to look at another girl. You can be sure of that because he is in love with you. All he requires is that little Doris love him and be true to him.

Darling, I am very jealous for you love. I want you for my little wife. We are going steady - with the reservation that if we see some one we just have to date, we can do it. But I want something more, Darling. When you go out on a date, I would like to know who you go with, where you go, and what you do. You don't have to do this for me; but I want you to (and it PAYS to do what your Bernie wants you to do). So, will you promise to tell me every fellow you go with, where you go, and what you do? Promise? Promise!!!!!!! And if you want me to tell you the same, I'll be glad to do it if you ask me to. O.K.?

I had better get this letter to the mail box so that it will get to you real quick. And agian, Sweetheart, our three words: "I LOVE YOU."

U.S.A.

SWE

Sincerely, your

own Bernie.

Bernie X

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