

No. 68.

11342 Church Street  
Chicago, Illinois  
August 27, 1948

My only Sweetheart,

Well, well, I see where you broke down and finally mailed me a letter. Seriously, I certainly was glad to see that you were well (at least not any worse). It was like a hudge load off my mind.

Today has been another "corker" in Chicago. Boy, has it ever been hot! About all I've done all day was to sit reading magazines and drinking ice water and cokes. Tonight I walked up to the drug store for a paper and had another coke and bought an ice cream cake roll to bring home. Mom and I ate half of it tonight and will finish it tomorrow. This evening Dad and Elaine left for the farm. Usually I am the one to go; but this Sunday morning I have to speak at morning service and now have to get my sermon prepared. Mom stayed home because she still is running a little temperature. And Elaine felt sorry for Dad, going alone, so went along to keep him company. Well, Darling, now you know where everyone is. Oh yes, Rusty and Fran and Jimmie stopped by tonight on their way to Koontz lake for Rusty's second week's vacation. He had Dad's trailer and his own car packed full of everything imaginable for his little cottage. Jimmie even had his tricycle in the trunk of the car. In fact Jimmie had to take the "bike" out for me to see his new basket and horn on it. Such is life in these (this) United States.

Sweetheart, I'd sure like to see you in that new house-coat, sitting there by the window. It must have been fun to see the girls pass, all hard at work, and you just taking it easy. But I'm not so sure that you should join them again. Darling, listen to me now! You cannot go

back to work for a month or two anyway. What would you think about forgetting about your training in Sweden and coming to the States to finish. America has some of the world's leading hospitals and medical schools. I don't doubt that Sweden is doing a fine job; but Sweden is so small that it can't count for too much. And there is no charge for girls to enter American nursing schools. If you should come to the States, you could continue. There also is a great need and demand for nurses in the States. But most important, if you should come here, we could decide what we should do. I would like to visit you in Sweden. But we might as well face facts and realize that it is next to impossible for me to go to Sweden. First of all, I hardly have the time to travel that far any time at all. Then too, the shipping lines are not hiring anyone. I didn't tell you, but about a week ago I visited the Swedish council and he very kindly told me that there was little hope of gaining employment. Sweetheart, today Sweden is in a bad position. Her old enemy Russia seems to be looking at her with no good intentions. Many believe that Russia may force little Sweden to do as she dictates. If this happens you never will leave Sweden and we never will meet. Tonight I am not asking you to come to America, but I am asking How you would like it? You need not answer me on this for a few days; but just think about it, Darling. And if you have any questions, please ask them. Even before you have received this letter, I am quite sure that I shall have something more to say about it. So pray about it and think about it, will you? I DO NOT BELIEVE IT WILL BE NECESSARY FOR ME TO GO TO SWEDEN FIRST; in a day or so I'll tell you why.

You asked how long it takes for your mail to get here. Well, this letter I am answering, number 59, was dated on the 23rd, but post-marked on the 24th, and I received it this morning, the 27th. Guess

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that's three days, which is not bad at all.

Me give Elaine a kiss and a hug - ha! Never, never, never, never!  
I'd like to see the day when I'd give my own sister a kiss and a hug!  
But, now, if she were a cute little red-head - well, mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm m!  
My bed is beco<sup>x</sup>ning me. As I crawl in, I'll be thinking of you!!!

Your handsome hubbie,

*Bennie*

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