

No. 71.

11342 Church Street
Chicago 43, Illinois
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My sweet little Darling,

A couple of letters ago I said that I only would write a letter to you when I received a letter from you. That sounds good, but I didn't count on receiving two letters from you in one day. Today, Sweetheart, I did receive two letters and were they ever welcome. Now, I suppose I have to write two letters. Already today I have written one and here is the second. But Darling, I don't mind in the least writing you. I wonder why this should be. In fact, I can think of only one thing I would rather do than write to you, and that is to receive a letter FROM you. Sweetheart, do you believe me when I say that I love you? Well, I do.

Doris, you can't know how happy I get when I am assured of your love. Our courtship in China was a long time ago and you are much older and I am sure much more sensible. But I do love you so. And somehow China keeps coming back to me some days. I can remember many things that happened there and how my heart burned within me. I know you understand. Do you remember that Naval officer that used to take you out. I didn't like him at all. He didn't have any character and was a smart-alek. Most people I meet I like. But I just couldn't see him at all. I can remember two or three times you walked out on dates that I had with you to go out with him. Things just never happen to me like that and even now I burn up to think of your doing that. Yet, I loved you and always returned for more. Once we had a date to go somewhere and you insisted on remaining at

Dr. Conally's because you "wanted to sing." When I got there I found you had arranged to have this "jerk" meet you there. So I walked out. Even now, Darling, as I think of it, I feel like telling you to take a big jump in the lake. I'm sorry, but that's the way I am. I refuse to take any funny business from any girl of mine. Jeanne didn't do a tenth of the things you have done and I could never return to her. It wasn't that I didn't want to return to Jeanne, but something inside of me would not let me. In your case I was awfully busy with Youth for Christ work, serving the Lord, and didn't have time to spend an afternoon with you. And because I was serving the Lord, you would go out with that swabbie jerk. Finally I did arrange for an afternoon with you, and what did you do but insist on being with him. Darling, when I don't hear from you, I can't help but remember what you were in China and wonder if you are doing the same thing to me again. And I must add, if ever I find you are doing the same tricks as you did in China, I'll drop you like a hot potato and NEVER return. That's the way I am and can't help it. When I don't receive letters from you, what else can I think but that you are too busy with someone else to bother with me. Darling, you have a very independant boy friend who will not stand for any funny business. The reason for this, Darling, is that I love you.

Nope, I did not give Elaine a hug and a kiss. If I did, Elaine probably would want to take my temperature or something. There is only one person that I intend to hug and kiss. I won't tell her name, but her initials are D. H. R. and she is the sweetest little girl in the world.

May that old lady opposite you on the train be blessed; I'm so glad she was not a young man. And you had better continue to keep from flirting with those men. Darling, remember that I have a lot of opportunity to "get around" myself and if you are not faithful,

neither will I be. But I know that with such a sweet gal as mine there is no danger - I hope!

Yes, Darling, wouldn't that have been wonderful if we could have been together listening to that "old Swedish music." You would have been snuggled down deep into my arms and I would have been holding you real tight. And if we had been married, my hands would have been occupied also. Tell me, what do you suppose they would have been doing.

Sweetheart, that was some picture you sent me of "our twins." I hung it right above my desk where I can see it all the time. And whenever I see it, I keep thinking of what I would like to be doing to you.

May Darling, we just can't be separated too much longer. No matters what happens, we must get together. And if we do come together, we must become man and wife. I think of you always and when I don't get a letter, I get something else - the blues.

Wouldn't it have been wonderful if we both could have been on that island. Ha,ha, I got the biggest kick out of your aunt spilling everything when she went over backwards. Sweetheart, is everyone in your family as goofy as you are? I think you all are a bunch of dopes. What do you think? Yes, donie, we would do much more than laugh if I had been there with you and you would get every kiss your little heart desired.

Oh boy, so you started on my sweater! Say, that's wonderful. And green is a wonderful color (last you saw me, I was in green). Don't worry, I know I'll like it. But, be careful to put the arms in the right place and leave a hole for my head to go through. Had to laugh at Elaine's first sweater. When it was finished, it was long enough to be used as a dress; so she ripped it up and did it over. Now, Darling, you realize that I don't wear dresses, don't you?

Doris Rinell, now I want you to take good care of yourself and get plenty of rest. That's orders from your husband. Wow, I'd certainly like to see that new coat, hand bag, and gloves you bought. And, Honey, I'll bet you bought brown just for me. You had better get those pictures taken right away. I'm just dying to see you. So you have changed a lot, have you. Now you've got me worried. I suppose you have gotten fat and ugly. No, Darling, really I'm not worried. You could be nothing but beautiful to me - honest. As for your getting tall, I prefer girls who are tall. I changeddtheur measurements you gave me to feet and it came out five feet eight inches. Is that correct. How about taking a tape measure and measuring it in feet and inches just for the fun of it and see if I'm right.

No Darling, I must quit; remember, this is my second letter today. Tomorrow I'll tell you all about the wedding last night. For now, good night and sweet dreams.

Your loving hubbie,

Bernie xx
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