


11342 Church Street  
Chicago 46, Illinois  
September 20, 1946

My little Cutie,

How are you Sweetheart? Still kicking, I hope. In your letter received today I learned that you were going to visit your friend on a farm. Suppose you are a regular "hay-seed" now. Do you know what end of the cow produces the milk or the kind of eggs a rooster lays. Like my sister-in-law, Hazel, when she first started visiting the farm. We found a big double-yoked egg and told her that it was "a rooster-egg." She actually believed us. I guess all girls are that dumb. You too!

Glad to hear that you were in such good spirits. Can't help but wonder what my little wife has been drinking. Hick! Next time you better stick to just milk.

Wow, wonder what your folks are going to say when they get our letters. They'll probably be thoroughly discusted. I told them that we are going steady. Then I said that our going steady might look foolish to them; but not to worry because young people in love often do foolish things. I hope they will be satisfied with that explanation. I expect to convince you to do MANY more foolish things!!!! (marrying me for instance),.

Yippie, so you ordered me a picture of my gal. Boy, am I happy to hear that. It seems strange that I don't even have a picture (large one) of the gal I am about to marry (I hope!). Yes, Honey, they could have been much better I am sure. The next time they had better be better; it better not be a picture, but you in person. And don't worry about that sweater. I love to see sweater-girls; you know  .

Yes, I know about the celebration of the first baptism in Sweden near Goteborg. Our Baptist "Standard" had a little write-up about it the other day. Wish I could attend with you. I'm pretty proud to be a Baptist, you know. And I am pretty proud that my wife-to-be is a Baptist too.

I can feel for you, having to amuse a fellow who is always snickering. I can't stand that type of person either. They just irk me. When I see a girl, I want them

(her) to ask femine, but not silly. And when I see a man, I want him to act like one. I admire anyone with a lot of poise. Some people think those who are well-poised are stuck-up. Sometimes they are. But they need not be. Paul Smith, my friend, has marvelous poise. He also is friendly, humble, and considerate of everyone. But, a person that giggles, oh!

Darling, I am anxious to meet Roy and his girl friend. I am sure they are wonderful people. Am sorry Roy is not a Christian though. It seems hard to believe that the son of such wonderful people, (and brother of such a wonderful gal - hem!) has not followed their example. Darling, I shall pray for Roy and his girl. And when I meet them, I am sure, with the Lord's leading, we can do something about their accepting our Lord as their own personal Saviour. I don't believe in asking people if they are saved or even make it look like I am trying to win them. If Roy should discover we are trying to lead him to the Lord, he immediately would get on the defensive and would not yield. But if we are careful and live a Christian life before him, he will ask us about our faith. Then, when he sticks his head out, we can give him the works. While in the Marines, I seldom, if even, approached anyone concerning salvation. They always came to me and asked why I did not do the things they did. Then I would tell them carefully and prayerfully that I was a Christian. If they wanted to hear more, I would tell them more. Otherwise I would stop there. It was not my job to lead them to the Lord. That was the Lord's work. I only was supposed to say as much as the Lord lead me to say. Then maybe the Lord would lead some one else to speak more to them. Finally ~~they~~<sup>HE</sup> would lead them to himself. So it is with Roy. He and his girl may do some things we do not approve of; but if we were not Christians, we would do the same. Therefore we are no better than they; what good there is in us is because of our Lord. Darling, I am sure Roy will come across for the Lord before too long.

I spoke to Paul Smith today about your coming to the States immediately as my bride. Of course I did not tell him about H. That is no ones business except ours. But Paul did agree that there is no other way for us. You must come as my bride, and as soon as possible. Both Paul and Dad have agreed with me. Perhaps I am right, Sweetheart. Think about it anyway.

89 - 3.

the folks don't know anything about n. either except that you did go with him. they only know we broke up and that n. started taking you out. they need not know under what conditions we did break up. Darling, we parted once; we musn't do it again.

bed time. so good nite and sweet dreams.

your one and only,

*Bernie XXV0*

P.S. The American people were snocked at Count bernadotte's death. inclosed is a clipping from one of the Chicago papers.