

11342 Church Street

Chicago 43, Ill.

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Hi Honey,

Guess where your husband is tonight. He is sick in bed. Can you beat that? Nope, don't know what is wrong with me. Just sick, I guess. Yesterday (Saturday) morning I went horse-back riding and had a wonderful time. Then in the afternoon Dad and I went to a foot ball game at Wheaton (Elaine had a date and couldn't come). Right after riding, I started to get a pain in my left shoulder. At first I thought it only was from riding. I hadn't ridden a horse all summer and thought I was a little stiff. But at the foot ball game, I shoulder started hurting more and more. After the game Dad and I went to visit a friend of his on a little estate near Chicago. When we came home, by this time the pain was almost more than I could bear. So I laid on the sofa. Then Dad dug out the heating pad, which gave me some relief. My temperature was nearly a hundred, being about the same now. I still don't know what the trouble is. Maybe a cold or something in the shoulder. When I move in a certain way, it hurts something awful. And when I move other ways it does not bother me at all. It doesn't hurt on top, but sort of the upper part of the chest and back. Even when I eat or belch, the pain is terrible. Can't understand what it could be. Well, sick or well, I'm going to school tomorrow - I hope.

Yesterday I came home to find letters number 87 and 88, the two that were written when you were on the farm. I do believe you are getting to be a regular "hay-seed." Farmer! I'd sure liked to have seen you get up at 5:15. I'll bet you stumbled out of the house half awake. And the two of you walking down the road must have been a sight. Peu, put your shoes back on. Say, you had better keep away from ~~Darin's~~ brother. You belong to me, you know. Be sure to remember it. I can make you jealous too. There is a girl friend of Elaine's who has been trying to make me pay attention to her. She is a blonde and very prettier.

her brother is a personal friend of mine and her parents are friends of the folks. Today we were invited (last week too, to their house for dinner, but I was sick in bed. So this girl - Marilyn - returned with Dad and Elaine this afternoon to see me. And she brought some jello, sandwiches, and cookies back with her. She is a sweet kid and a member of the Church. Once, in fact, she sent me a letter, telling me that she liked me very much, a-hem. Now, I'll bet you are jealous. She was up in my room a long time with me today alone. So, Darling, you had better watch yourself. If you are not careful, you might lose your lover. No, honey, you needn't worry about losing me. There only is one I love. Marilyn never has offered any attraction to me. I can't stand her type of person; she is very fickle. Darling, I'll bet you're jealous.

Darling, about that ship that leaves Sweden on December 14, will it arrive in the States before December 26th? Why don't you go back to the Swedish-American Lines. Don't talk to just a clerk at the counter. Ask to see the big-boss. Those clerks don't know that they're doing most of the time, anyway. Tell them you have to get into the States before the 26th. Perhaps you could get a job as a nurse or something. I rather you would not work your way over; but I want you here anyway you can come. I don't like the idea of waiting for 14 days to hear from the Norwegian Lines. Supposing after 14 days they say, no passage. What then? Try as many agencies as possible so you can be sure of passage. I still would like to pay for it over here. Ask if I could pay for the cost of the trip from Chicago. And what about the down payment, can I make it here also? Darling, it is up to you to find a way to get here. You must act immediately.

Darling, that sounds like a good idea about your buying an engagement ring in Sweden. But I don't like you to buy that cheap one. Why not buy the regular engagement and wedding ring set that you planned on buying (not the cheap one). It is a good idea to have an extra ring for work. Then when you arrive I can remove the engagement band you will be wearing, and give you mom's. Would that be alright? Already I have mailed \$20 to you and will include another \$10 in this letter. Be sure to let me know about paying for your tickets here.

My head hurts, so will quit. Buy whatever ring you wish. I love you. Bernie