

No. 109.

11342 Church Street  
Chicago 43, Illinois  
October 22, 1948

Hello Stinkie,

I don't know whether to be mad at you or to worry about you. There was no letter on Wednesday, no letter on Thursday, and no letter today - Friday. Darling, what are you doing with yourself? Are you well? I believe I went to my mail box fifty times the last three days; but no letter. Are you getting my letters alright? I have been putting a piece of carbon paper under the address you sent me and copying it. I could not read what you had written. Maybe the mail-man in Sweden couldn't read it either. Now I won't be out to Wheaton till Monday. That, Darling, makes it six days until I can hear from you - almost a whole week. A lot can happen in a week, you know. I hope you are well and still love your Bernie.

Today I received a surprise. When I returned to Bartlette Hall from school this afternoon, there was posted a notice that I was to call Western Union Telegraph Company. Almost I was afraid to find out what they wanted. Having not heard from you for so long, I could just imagine that you were ill or something. After receiving that phone call about Mom's passing, I am afraid to answer the telephone. Well, it was not bad; in fact it was wonderful news. The girl at the telegraph office asked me if I were Bernard Holmquist and I said, "yes." Then she said that I have a telegram from "Ting-tay-oh." It sure is funny how some people pronounce Tsingtao, isn't it. Yep, it was a letter from Mom and Pop Rinell. In the telegram they first expressed their sympathy to me for

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the passing of Mom. I appreciated their remembering me for this very much. Then they said something else. I don't have the telegram with me, but it went something like this: "approve your and Doris' engagement; congratulations." Whee, yippie! We dood it, Darling, Now we do have the blessing of your parents. Praise the Lord!

Me think I had better sign off for now. I want to get this in tonight' mail and the post office closes in ten minutes.

All my love to the one I love,

Berne XXXXOX