

No. 115.

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
November 1, 1948

My dowie little wife,

Darling, just think, it now is November 1st. Next month we shall be together. How does that sound? As for myself, I can hardly wait until that day. Hour after hour I have dreamed about meeting you and the nice things we can do together during the Christmas vacation. In Chicago there is so much that one can do over the Christmas holidays. Doing them with you, Sweetheart, will be like heaven.

There has been something that has been bothering me very much. I wanted more than anything to send you a bouquet of flowers for our engagement day. In fact, I came close to doing just that. But then I remembered that Roy was getting engaged at the same time. Now, if I had bought some flowers for my gal, and Roy didn't buy any for his, it would look bad for Roy. So, I didn't know what to do. Finally I decided it would be better to wait and buy my Darling some flowers as soon as she arrives in the States. Darling, would that be alright instead? I guess now it will have to be alright. Although I didn't say anything about it before, I was hoping that the box of ? would arrive in time for your engagement day. Maybe it did; I certainly hope so.

Rev. Martin Erikson spoke in Church last night. His subject was his recent trip to Sweden. Of course I went to hear him. After the service I ^{told} him about our getting engaged. He seemed very pleased with the idea. Anyway, he said for me to greet you for him. So, from Martin Erikson, "Hello."

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Had to get out of bed this morning at 4:45 to catch the 5:00 train out of Morgan Park. Arrived in Wheaton at 7:12. So, tonight I feel kind of sleepy to say the least. I shall try to get into bed within a half hour. Hope you don't mind the brevity of this letter. Besides, I didn't get a letter from you today. Aren't you ashamed of yourself? You should be! But Darling, although you are a bad girl for not writing, I love you just as much anyway. But when you get to Chicago, I'm going to take you over my knee and give you a good spanking for all the days you have missed writing. You just wait and see if I don't do it. Good-night, honey.

All my love,

Bernie XXXOX

P.S. Enclosed you will find a \$5.00 bill. Be sure to let me know if it arrives safely.