

No. 118.

Wheaton College
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My darling little Wife,

Darling, let me open this letter by telling you that I love you with all my heart. And, Sweetheart, let me add that as each day passes, I find it harder and harder to live without you. Your letters are wonderful; but they are not enough. After each letter is read, I feel so empty and lonely inside. Darling, I must have you with me in person. I want to love you and to care for you every minute of every day and every day of your life. Maybe because we have to be separated so long, we will appreciate each other all the more when we finally do meet. Personally though, I can't imagine how I possibly could care for you more than I do right now. Darling, may the Lord hasten the wonderful day when we shall meet and the day when we shall become one. Sweetheart, I love you, oh how I love you.

Sometimes it is very hard to get a letter off to the One I love. Like last night, for instance. I came up to my room last night as usual, prepared to type a letter off to you. When I arrived here, I found my room-mate had gotten here before I had. And to my dismay, he brought a friend along with him. Try as I may, I couldn't get them to keep quiet long enough for me to write a letter. Consequently, no letter was written. Almost the same situation exists right now. At first tonight I had peace and quiet. But just a few minutes ago my screwy room mate came in with his friend again. What a pity when

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I started with such a pretty letter to you. Oh well, that's life. I shall try to finish this letter tonight despite their intrusions. The nuts; they are digging up poems and what not for me to send to you.

Received a letter today from you Darling. And, believe it or not, I received one yesterday too. The one received yesterday, however, was dated October 16. Took a long time to get here, didn't it. But most of the things mentioned in number 16, I already have answered.

Was sorry that I could not be with you to celebrate our engagement party. But, Darling, we shall have another engagement party when you arrive here with me. And then I'll be able to buy you some flowers too. How does that sound? Then I'll be able to show you how much I do love you (in many ways).

I haven't had time to answer your (our) parents for their telegram and wonderful letter to me. But I am sure I can find time to do this tomorrow. Also I shall mention the fact that you are coming to the States as my bride. Is that alright?

Honey, these fellows just are bothering me too much for me to write any more. Forgive me for being so brief. One of these days I'll make up for it. Remember, Honey, I love you.

Your loving, Hubbie,

Bernie xxxo ox