

Wharton College  
Wharton, Ill.  
Nov. 10, 1948

Hello Darling,

Certainly hope you can read this letter of mine. If you can, it's a miracle; I can hardly read them myself.

Today is the Marine Corps birthday. Happy birthday to me! I believe it was born Apr. 10, 1976. ' Bout time they bury it, huh?

I had a class at 7:30 this morning & didn't wake up till 7:15. Boy, guess you had a really hard fast. Didn't have time to wash or shave or anything. Lucky I had time to put on my pants! And was only about ten minutes late.

Life is life.

There was no mail this morning, but there was a letter yesterday afternoon. Sorry you! I am in the "Stube" again. Paul & June are at my table, having a cup of coffee. They just said "hello!" June said

I'll write you this week.

Sure wish I could be  
with you to enjoy those cakes  
& "bites." Of course I would  
want some other kind of  
bites too. Guess what else  
I'd do P.D. Yes, Sweetheart, you  
should feel proud of yourself.

Parting, we probably won't  
go to morning service after  
we're wed. Sunday morning  
are the only mornings I can  
rest. If formally I would say  
that I should go to church  
then. But after a hard week  
at school, I just need to  
rest & relax. But Sunday  
nights I don't like to miss.  
Sorry to hear the Agulmans are  
not church people. Would like  
to talk to them. Parting, if  
you just live a Christian life  
before them, they will receive  
the best testimony possible.

Wish you were here. I can  
hardly sleep or do anything. All  
I like to do is sit & dream of  
you. Really I do.

Must close; time for Chapel.

All my love,  
Bernie XXXX