

No. 7 + 4.

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Ill
Nov. 15, 1948

Hello Sugar,

This morning I have a
real guilty conscience. You
know I have not written
to you since Friday. & today
is Monday. Forgive me,
Darling.

I cut two classes this
morning. I was supposed to
get up this morning at 4:30
to catch the 5:03 train out
of Morgan Park, Chicago.
But my yellow felt soooo
good. So I got up at 6:30
instead. I met, arrived
in Wheaton at 8:45. Happy
day!

I went home Friday afternoon.
Was supposed to go fishing on
Saturday, but had to be inter-
viewed down-town Chicago
on Saturday morning for my
Railway Mail Service job.
Then I went home & did
some home work & went over
to my brother Al's house

for awhile in the afternoon.
I studied some more in the
evening. Sunday morning
I "kissed the books" again.
In the afternoon I went to
visit a friend from Church
who was in the hospital.
Then Dad & I went to the
cemetery. I believe I've been
there every week since
Mother went away.

I should have gone to
Church on Sunday night,
but had too much to do.
So I listened to some fine
gospel sermons on the radio
throughout. Well, sweetheart,
now you know all I did
over the week-end.

There is a dock strike
on the East coast. Do you
suppose there is any danger of
the lines stopping passenger
trains? It has me
worried. Perhaps you
can ask them about it.
I must start studying.
Will write more tonight.
I love you!

Sincerely, your own
Bernie XXXX01