

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
December 9, 1948

Hello Sweetheart,

How is my little "globe-trotter" today? I don't suppose you expected to find a letter from me, did you? Well, all I can say is that you should know me better by now; you know that you can expect anything from me at any time. Ha, ha!

Today we felt our first show-flurries. It was while I was out horse-back-riding this afternoon that it started to snow. By the time we were ready to return to the school, it was snowing pretty hard. Now there is a thin, coat of white over the whole country-side.

After supper (had fried chicken and french-fries, beans, milk, bread, butter, and salad for supper) I attended a lecture from an outstanding Christian philosopher visiting the school. His name is Dr. Jaarsma. Then I studied in the library until 9:45, when I went to have my devotions. On the way to the prayer room I met a couple of my professors and we talked for half an hour. Honest, I think I won the argument. We talked on Christian living and theatre going and so on. What fun! Then I had my devotions and just got back to my room. It is now 10:55 and bed-time. First, however, I have to finish some home-work. Then off to bed I'll go.

Tomorrow is Friday and the day I go home. Then I have to return to school for Monday. Then the following Friday I get out of school for Christmas. To work I go. Then the next week guess what will happen. Yep, my Darling will arrive in Chicago by train. Oh Boy!

Sweetheart, I love you with all my heart and want you in my arms. It seems almost too good to be true that soon we shall be together.

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Some times I want to pinch myself to see if I am dreaming. Honey, is it all a dream? If it is, then please let me dream on.

Darling, I shall close for now. Just think, this is our last letter. That's almost unbelievable. Oh, I love you. Soon I'll show how much.

All my love to
the one I love,

Bernie

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