

Oak Park, Ill
Sept 26, 1921

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Dearest Wife -

Your two letters written Saturday and Sunday were awaiting me when I got home from work today. I'm glad to hear that you are enjoying yourself, dear, but oh! how I want you. If it were not for the fact that you are coming back to me, I'd be an insane idiot by now. All what you mean to me? If any thing should ever separate you and I, why I never, never get over it. You aren't going to stay two weeks, are you, Sweetheart? I can't stand it that long, honestly.

So Langhild and her husband have been naughty, have they? Well, they're entitled to it, so good luck to her. May all her troubles be little ones.

Talking of flats and rents, I believe all the landlords are in a conspiracy against us, don't you? I haven't been to Friedlunds yet, but will go at the earliest opportunity. But you're not really going to wait till I get a flat, to come home, are you? Please don't, consider your lonesome hubby before you decide.

Yesterday I went to Kobovik with the District Cabinet. They have a fine little congregation there, with a Swedish Student in charge. He has been in this country only a year, but speaks excellent American. All he needs in order to speak fluently, is practice. Al and I went together (his girl is filling a concert engagement in Iowa, so he also is left alone) and were met at the train by John Soderstrom. We got there at 9:45 and went to an old widows home for breakfast, then went to S. S. & Church. There were eleven from Chicago and we attended, or rather made up the morning bible class.

Douglas was in charge and we had a fine lesson discussion. The student (named Hagberg) then delivered a sermon, that rivaled any I've heard in any church. His subject was, 'The parable of the lost coin. You know where the woman was sweeping and dropped it, searched, found & rejoiced over it?' The subject was simple, yet his exposition was so vivid that I'll never forget it.

After church we went back to the widows home for dinner and had fried chicken. OK, Boy. Some feed.

Douglas has been given a charge for Sundays at Western Springs.

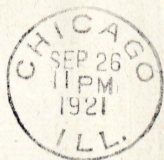
What do you think of that. So
he left in the afternoon and Al
had charge of the evening service.
Stoneberg was supposed to be there
to speak, but he didn't show up.
Lill and Al spoke and had a
real fine service. We had an altar
prayer meeting and ended the
meeting in time to go to the train.
Altogether, I consider the day
well spent. The folks were very
hospitable, couldn't do enough
for us, in fact. They have a
nice group of young folks, but
are sadly in need of a leader.
They need a real dose of salvation

along with it.

But Sweetheart, I'm lonesome! I
want you and need you really bad.
Are you coming to me, Darling?
Do you love me? Well then, give me ~~me~~
and a kiss, quick, before I die of a broken
heart.

When you arrange for coming home,
I say, when you do, try and arrive
in Chi so I can meet you,
take us for something to eat by ourselves,
and then see you home. Will you do
that for me, Sweetheart?

Regards from the folks
And love from your own
Dear Baby
Joe.



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