

Chicago 6/9/18

My dear Dave:-

Just back from church. I am enclosing a program of today's happenings. Oh how many times I wished for you and that you were back and able to enjoy it with us.

Attended the convention yesterday and also this afternoon. It has been very warm these last two days and the church at Hyde Park is even smaller than ours so you can see

It got mighty warm when all the delegates and visitors got packed in that small place. For supper we all walked to the beach and had supper consisting of wienies, buns and coffee & cake. The only trouble was that there was far too little to eat for such a hungry crowd.

This afternoon Dr Travis spoke and he certainly was grand. His speech was on the keynote of sacrifice, as was the entire convention.

I met Goldy at the convention this afternoon and had a little chat with her.

I wish dear I could explain to you how I feel but oh dear its an ache and longing for someone and something that wont be satisfied until you come home dear to mother and me and your many praying friends. Your mother was saying she had a letter yesterday and

that you had seen
and talked to George
Gustafson. That
certainly was good
news! Oh darling
you dont know
how my love for
you and also
my trust grows from
day to day. Sometimes
desires just you
so badly that it
seems as if I would
give everything just
to see your smiling
face and feel your
strong arms protecting
me. Really dont
know why I feel
so all alone tonight

2.
While I sat in church
tonight it seemed
as if I could stand it
no longer. It's ten
months ago tonight dear
since you said I learned
what love was and
oh how little I realized
then how much ^{more} you
would mean to me
for every month that
flew by but dear I
have found that
the fact that I can
trust my sweetheart
to be true in everything
thru thick and thin
and also knowing
that he loves me as
I love him my one
great comfort and
cheer when it all

seems so hopelessly dark as it
does at times.

Billy just came in and said
he wanted to write something
to "his Dave" so this is what he
dictated. "Tell Dave to hurry up and
write my letter because I am
waiting every day for it. Billy
sends (one big kiss and hurry
up and get through with the
Haiser and come back all right."
He said he would not write
any more until you wrote him
his letter.

It is getting late dear and
I have been pep so much
and working hard that I am
quite tired.

Folks send their regards.

To you dearest of all I send
my love and trust - which is more than
can be told in mere words, and also
my prayers for your safety and victory
in your fight for right, against
wrong. ^{from your trust loving little girl}
Grace.

W.S.K.