

Looking back at what Loni was thinking in 1939—when she was in college-- about her hopes and dreams.

June 12, 1939 - Monday

I've got a writing streak on again. There isn't anything to say but I want to ramble. Lately I have been very happy in one sense and rather thoughtful. Maybe I am too young to know my own mind; maybe I will change when I get older; maybe my Dad has the right idea when he tells me to concentrate on my studies but I don't think so. It is very possible when I read this letter many years from now I'll say - just a young and foolish girl with young & foolish thoughts - but I don't think so. I sincerely hope I do not.

Sometimes I wish I knew what lay in the future for me - but then again I'm afraid I'd see what I don't want to.

In Hygiene we learn that one should make one wish and stick to achieving it. I have two. a final goal and an intermediate one. If I have to choose between the two definitely I would naturally choose the final - - but that will not happen.

My intermediate goal is to be a school teacher -

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to finish my college education - to get the most out of it. My final goal is to be a wife and mother. If I thought that I could not achieve both, I'd give up the school teacher but I don't want to. I think I could teach for two years then get married - if I had someone to marry.

I want to become a teacher for two main reasons - because I like the idea of teaching and because Dad wants me to have a good job with lots of money and security and stuff.

What does the future hold for me? I'm very close to my 19<sup>th</sup> birthday - I'm in love - I'm selfish and I'm in a muddle.

Joe said maybe in the dim + distant future we'd get married. I hope we do - I hope my ideals and his ideals don't get separated. We are very close now and seem to be getting closer. I wish he could go to college! He wants to go - Dad is right when he says money is important. That is what is holding Joe back! Wouldn't it be nice if I could give my education opportunities to Joe? I don't need them as much as he does! Maybe God will be good and give us what we want now. If "wishing will make it so" - it will be so -

Loni Wurth