

11342 Church St.

Chicago, Ill.

October 14, 1948

Hi Cutie,

Yep, here it is Thursday, and I still am home. What a guy your boy-friend is. Tonight, for a change, I am up and a round. I have been planning on getting up all week, but always have been too weak. Last night I was pretty sick; so couldn't write. This morning my temperature was normal. Also today I finished my prescriptions of sulfa. This morning I took a spong-bath and washed my hair. This made me feel all the better. But in the afternoon my temperature went up again. So off to bed I went. Although my temperature is not normal tonight, I got up anyway. Just couldn't see staying in bed any longer. But, boy was I ever weak. I could hardly stand on my pins. Most of the evening I have been sitting on the couch and listening to the radio. About 7:30 Dad took me out for a ride. On the way back we stopped off for some ice cream. Now it is about ten after ten and I suppose I'll have to get to bed; feel kind of tired. Tomorrow I hope to get up bright and early and drive out to Heaton - I hope. I have to get there tomorrow. Next week is exams and I am not half prepared for them yet.

Darling, to be honest, I am worried about school. Here next week is exam week and I am away back. For the first two weeks of the semester Mom was very sick and I kept coming home every evening. Because I spent all my time helping around the house, I didn't find time for studies. When Mom seemed so much improved that I went out to school for three days. On Friday the word came of her passing. ^aht interrupted every thing again. Then I was absent for another week. The week before this week I returned and got much of my work done. But then I took sick last Saturday. And now I am away back again. Now I don't know what to do. If I don't do too good next week at school, I believe I'll drop out for the semester and go to work until next semester. Otherwise I will bring my marks (average) too low. What is the use of going to school if I can't pass the courses. Here one-third of the semester has passed and I hardly have started working. Well, I'll know better what to do after the end of next week.

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You should have seen how I looked tonight. I haven't shaved all week and my beard was about a quarter of an inch long. But tonight I hacked it all off. First I shaved only half of my face. Then I had to show Elaine and Dad how I looked that way. Finally the rest of my beard was cut off also. I have a real nice electric razor; so don't mind shaving too much.

Darling, as much as I would like to continue talking to you, I must get to bed. I've been up a long time now and feel exhausted. I can hardly wait to read your letters that are waiting for me at Wheaton tomorrow. See you there.

Your loving hubbie,

Bennie XXXO