

No. 110.

11342 Church Street
Chicago 43, Illinois
October 23, 1948

My little Darling,

The other letter in this envelope I gave to Elaine last night. And then just a little while ago I asked her if she mailed it as she passed the post office. She said, "Oops," and put her hand over face. Yep, she forgot to mail the letter to my gal. So here I am tonight writing another to you. Forgive me for making you wait so long

I would give anything to have stayed at Wheaton this week-end. It is what is called "Homecoming." All the former students return to say "hello." The whole campus has been decorated. Paul and I had to decorate the observatory. We worked on it all Thursday night till almost mid-night and all Friday morning.

Today I have been diligently studying my philosophy. Tomorrow I shall do the same. Dad went to Grovertown this morning, taking brother Al's father-in-law - Mr. Ahlmquist - along. My aunt went to a children's home open house. Elaine went to a Church steak fry, but just returned. So, now you know what we all are doing. My sister La Verne was here when I arrived home yesterday, but went home this afternoon.

Darling, I must run up to the store and want to mail this letter. I shall try to write more tomorrow. When I get to school tomorrow, I hope I'll find a letter from you for a change. I hope, I hope, I hope!

Your loving hubbie,

Ben H. J. AXOX