No. 112.

Wheaton College Wheaton, Illinois October 28, 1948

My little Darling,

Oh Hum, the end of another day. I've been getting to bed rather late the last few days, having a lot of studies to make up and tests to take. But now I am through with them; happy day!

Sweetheart, the days just drag on so slowly. The closer it gets to the date when you are to arrive, the more impatient I become. Do hurry and get here, will you? Say, by the way, how about telling me the exact time of your arrival in New York. Do you know how long it will take for you to get off the boat and be ready to catch the train? I shall have to buy you a train ticket one of these days. Also I shall have to find someone to meet you in New York city. Then you won't have to worry about getting lost.

No letter today, but I can't complain because I didn't send a letter anyway. So Sollie. Up too late last night studying. What a life!

Forgive me for talking so much about our financial difficulties. I only am afraid that you are too easy-going and will let someone talk you out of some of our "dough." I am sure everything is alright. I don't worry about you spending what is necessary; but I do worry about someone taking advantage of you. Dope! Will that griend of yours to whom we owe the money be coming through Chicago? Perhaps if she does, we can pay her the money while she is here. But if she has no paper signed by you, I am sure we can send the money to California right away. O.K.?

Received your pictures of Stockholm. It certainly must be a beautiful city (almost as beautiful as Chicago, ha, ha!). Thanks a lot.

## 112-2.

A few days ago I also received the collection of the pictures of you when you were a "little<u>ier"</u> kid. Sure got a laugh out of them. But they were good and thanks for them too. By the way, did you ever receive the collection of pictures I sent of post-cards of a little girl and a little boy? I tied them together on a ribbon. In the States the girls like to hang a string of pictures like that in their room. Don't know how you feel about them though. I saw them in the school book store and thought you might like to have them.

Sweetheart, I'm going to bed. Wish you were here!

All my love, Bernie XX OX