




Chicago, Illinois

May 15, 1948

My darling Princess,

The other day it was so much fun taking that little walk in the park with you. I should have enjoyed the trees and the flowers any day; but with you by my side everything seemed that much more beautiful. But you know, I didn't realize how far we had gone until our return. I wonder why the time passes so rapidly when I am with you. How does your hand feel? I suppose you were wondering if I was trying to squeeze the life out of it. Well, I was! You know, the fellowship of a girl and a fellow in love, especially when their lives are dedicated to the Lord, cannot be compared with anything else on earth. For today we have the assurance that our hearts are fused into one. And for the future we have the hope that our bodies also shall become one. Let us trust and wait for that day.

Doris, I was sorry that we didn't get a chance to see the little prince. Maybe when we visit the park again we will get the opportunity. Have you ever thought of having a little prince of your own - of our own?!! It certainly would be fine, wouldn't it? But if we should be brought together, we will have to cause his arrival to be delayed until we are ready for him. When such a time should be would be largely up to you. I would want you to do just as you please. If you want to finish nurses' training, then I want you to. If you don't want to finish nurses' training, then I don't want you to. The same goes with your college education. But, is there any reason why you couldn't finish training in the hospital while I finish college? In other words, why can't we train for the Lord's service together?

In your letter you mentioned wanting a few things from the states. I really shouldn't promise to buy what you want. It would be just like you to ask for a flock of unmentionables; you know, , or , or . But I'll just have to take a chance. So, why not tell me what you want and I'll mail it to you. Once before entering the service a group of us fellows in a factory where I was working decided to buy a special Christmas present for one of the young fellows who was especially bashful. Because it was my idea, I was deligated to make the purchase.

We had agreed to get the young fellow ~~at~~. I wasn't too much worried about what I had to do until I got to the store. It was almost closing time and the next day was the last day we had to work before Christmas. When I stepped into the store I tried to find one of the men clerks that I knew. To my dismay, all the men had left the store. Just then a pretty little red head swayed up to me, and smiling, asked what I wanted. I told her I was looking for one of the men clerks. She blushed and informed me that none were present and that I could tell her what I wanted. Then I blushed. She was a pretty little thing and I knew her from school. So, I explained what we wanted to do, not mentioning just what I wanted. Then I asked her for a suggestion. By this time we were both blushing. But what was I to do? I had to buy the gift that night and the stores were about to close. Looking at me kind of sheepishly, he asked, "How about a pair of panties." That did it. I don't believe my face was ever so red. Finally I made her to understand what I wanted. Now, whenever I see her, I kid her about it. She is a good sport and always has a come-back. Well, you see, it would be just like you to make me do something like that again. (but if you do, I guess I'll forgive you).

Speaking of red heads, one little red head and I have been seeing quite a bit of each other lately. She has been of untold help to me since my illness. We are together every day. Are you jealous? I hope you are! But don't worry about her. Actually she is only a pill (and I mean that literally). Yes, Mom has been feeding me some capsules that they call "red heads." I suppose you are wondering how I feel. And I shall reply, "Much better." I was supposed to write you yesterday. I really had good intentions. But it seems that the flew kind of centered in my eyes. Consequently I was forced to lay in a dark room all day. On Wednesday my temperature was 102. Yesterday it was up to over 103. Today it is almost normal. Just now I am sitting in a big easy chair with Mom's worn-out typewriter on my lap. It is a most unusual way to type.

Yes, I have heard from Tsingtao Youth for Christ. Stephen Wang wanted me to put in a good word to Torrey Johnson for him so that he could go to the World convention in Switzerland this summer. I called Torrey Johnson and wrote to Bob Pierce for Stephen. Bob Pierce was in Tsingtao in October. In a week of meetings they then had 1100 converts. Sounds unbelievable, doesn't it? I really don't know

how the meetings are going otherwise. Some say they are going well and others say they aren't. Perhaps the answer lies in the fact that there are too youth for Christ groups. The original is entirely in Chinese. Before leaving we started an all English group. But we were called out of China before it was well established.

Listen sweetheart, I would like to go on talking to you all night. But I still am very weak. I am also prespiring rather badly. This fact is evident as one looks at all the smudges on this letter. As I handle the pages, my damp hands cause the type to blot. I could type it all over, but this would mean that it would take me longer before I would be ready to mail the letter.

You were asking me about about my birthday. I forgot to tell you its date. I should have told you long ago, but didn't think of it. It is on the 27th of this month (May 27). Incidentally, about two weeks ago I mailed a letter by regular mail with a number of snap shots in it. You should receive it before long. Would you like me to number my letters? If so, could you tell me the number you have already received (not including the by regular mail).

I received a big kick out of your nick name, Dodo. And I kind of like it. So, Dodo dearest, good-bye for now. And pray for the day when the Lord will bring us together and make you to be mine for keeps.

All my love,

your

Bernie
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