

No. 75.

11342 Church Street
Chicago 43, Illinois
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My darling little Gal,

Sweetheart, what is the best way for me to start my letter to you tonight? You need not tell me; I know. I'll start it with a "I love you." How does that sound with you? Honey, best of all, I mean it with all my heart.

Dodo, you certainly have a lucky hubbie. He's lucky to have as wonderful girl as you are. Oh, how I do love you! Now his gal went and bought a present for him. The little dope, why should she do that? But I sure do love her for it. Sweetheart, you should not just tell me that you've bought a present; but you should tell me what it is. The suspense is driving me mad. I can hardly wait.

Darling, if you come to America, surely it will not be possible for me not to love you. You say you have changed. And really I hope you have. When I left China, you were a child. Now you are an adult. As for your personality, haven't we been corresponding a lot and haven't we discussed every phase of married life? We have been very bold in our writing and as a result I believe now I know you far better than ever I have known you before. As for your appearance, Darling, you have sent me a number of pictures of yourself and I am well pleased. I consider my gal - my Dodo - very, very beautiful. I really mean it. As for myself and what I am, I'll try to be honest with you. You too know what I am from my letters. As far as my appearance is concerned, you have my pictures. Personally, I don't believe any picture taken really does me justice. And as far as other girls are concerned, if I

wished to have any other except you, I could have had any number. Gals, as a rule, don't go for fellows that don't have some looks. Usually I'm kidding when I talk about myself; but tonight I am dead serious. I believe also I am fairly intelligent. I am ambitious. I like to work and usually am busy doing something. I am talented in many ways. For two years at the beginning of the war I worked as an apprentice tool and die worker. This is highly skilled work and calls for great mechanical ability. In fact, after one year of working as an apprentice tool maker, I was doing work that most men are unable to do until after their third or fourth year. Today I could go back to my old job any day ^{for} anywhere between \$1.75 and 2.00 an hour. That's good money for a man my age. Yet, rather I'd prefer to get next to nothing as pay providing I am in the Lord's will. Darling, I have ability as a leader. I don't brag about this; really it is a gift of God. You know a little of what I was able to do in China by the Lord's strength. Ever since I was fourteen (when I was saved), I have ^{been} in young people's work. At fourteen I was ^{id} present of junior young people's. Then I was president of intermediate young people's and then president of senior young people's. Besides this I have taught Sunday School for a number of years and been president of Bible clubs in high school. I have ability for speaking and have been told over and over again that I have a good voice. My voice needs more training, though. Just the other day the director of music at the St. Paul's Church, where Harold was married, heard me singing along while we were looking for Joan's music and wanted to hire me as a tenor for this next year. Now, Darling, you think I am bragging? Maybe I am; but I don't mean to. All that I have is by the grace of God and I have given it all back to Him for Christian service. But I want you to know that always you

will be able to be proud of me. When I was elected president of senior young people's, the society was greatly run down. They tried every possible ^{WAY} to get more members and to get a larger attendance. But still no more than eight or ten would come to the meetings. In two months after I was elected president, our attendance each Sunday afternoon jumped to a number between 150 and 250, with a high of over 300. I believe I can make you a good husband. I still have two years of G. I. Bill left. Under that, the government will pay us \$90 a month to live on. This is not a whole lot; but we can get by on it. The only thing now is whether or not you will marry me. I have asked you to marry me because I love you and because I am persuaded that it is the Lord's will for us to be man and wife. Darling, please say that you will come to me.

The folks keep telling me to say hello to you and I keep forgetting. Will you forgive me? I do believe they are deeply in love with you too. I showed Dad the picture you sent of "our Twins." Of course I didn't say they were our "twins." I just showed it to him and said you sent it. He said, "that little dickens." Under my breath I said, "Dad, you took the words right out of my mouth."

There is an additional note I must write tonight to you and then to bed. Remember, Darling, I love you.

Sincerely, your own

Bernie