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5-18-1945

1945-05-18, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Pot. John P. Bell 35052495 78th. Signal Co. APO 78 96 pm new york, n.y.

> Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio



PASSED BY
U 33763 S

WHO SEAMURER

MAIL

Munster, Germany May 18, 1945 Dearest darling, Just a little old beal up letter to my little sweetheart. Bee, honey I wish I could write a real nice one, but every day is so much like every other one that I just don't have anything interesting to write. well, leto see now - I took a shower this afternoon, and put on clean O. D's. So I feel a little like a well dressed feller. While I was visiting Chuck, Johnnie Enlow gave me a pair of oxfords. They sure are comfortable to wear in the lovening. They're Just like the ones I had when I left. Do Sam and Libby have an apartment somewhere near Perry or does he come home weekends? Wouldn't we hate it if I were stationed there, honey? Did Mr. Klein get you the cat? I hope the rate are all gone now. Personally, I hate the damn things, don't you? The rats I mean, not the cats.

Darling, I have a confession to make. I'm in love with a beautiful little brunette. She is really a honey. about five feet two with a shape that is young! Real pretty dark frown hair, and big brown eyes, and the sweetest smile in the world. I now who I mean? you've my anddly lover, and my lovely anddler, sweetie, and I'm Just existing till the day I can take you in my arms and never let you go. Honey, you know one of the things I want to do when I come home? Maybe it sounds Rind of foolish, but Die been thinking about it a lot lately. Some nice summer day I'd like to come home from work, and find you have a good prinic lunch together, and then well drive down to Cascade Park, and have supper, just you and I. Well, sweetheart I guess this is about all my feeble brain can plate out for this trip so Del wrop up millions of hugo and Risses, and all my love, your own,

[[Bell Correspondence #8]]	
[[Page 1-Envelope]]	
	[[image- orange six cents Air Mail U.S. Postage Stamp]
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495 78 th , Signal Co. A.P.O. 78 C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.	[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE MAY 20 1945]]
	VIA AIR MAIL
	Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio
[[image- purple stamp: PASSEI	D BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

[[illegible signature of commanding officer]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

Munster, Germany May 18, 1945

Dearest darling,

Just a little old beat up letter to my little sweetheart. Gee, honey I wish I could write a real nice one, but every day is so much like every one that I just don't have anything interesting to write.

Well, let's see now—I took a shower this afternoon, and put on clean O.D.'s so I feel a little like a well dressed feller.
While I was visiting Church. Johnnie Enlow gave me a pair of oxfords. They sure are comfortable to wear in the evening. They're just like the ones I had when I left.

Do Sam and Libby have an apartment somewhere near Perry or does he come home weekends? Wouldn't we hate it is I were stationed there, honey?

Did Mr. Klein get you the cat? I hope the rats are all gone now. Personally, I hate the damn things, don't you? The rats I mean, not the cats.

-2-

Darling, I have a confession to make. I'm in love with a beautiful little brunette. She is really a honey. About five feet two with a shape that is yummy! Real pretty dark brown hair, and big brown eyes, and the sweetest smile in the world. Know who I mean? You're my cuddly lover, and my lovely cuddler, sweetie, and I'm just existing till the day I can take you in my arms, and never let you go.

Honey, you know one of the things I want to do when I come home? Maybe it sounds kind of foolish, but I've been thinking about it a lot lately. Some nice summer day I'd like to come home from work, and find you have a good picnic lunch together, and then we'll drive down to Cascade Park, and have supper, just you and I.

Well, sweetheart I guess this is about all my feeble brain can put out for this trip so I'll wrap up millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love,

Your Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]