
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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1945-06-04, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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78th. Signal Co. APO 78
% FM New York, N.Y.



Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River Street
Elyria, Ohio

Bad Wildungen, Germany
June 3, 1945

Dearest Sweetheart,

It's a beautiful Sunday afternoon. Just the kind that you and I love, honey so let's take a nice long ride, shall we? I'd like to go out the lake road, how about you, sweetie, you would? Fine. This is one of those days you like to just go and keep on going.

Burley hasn't come back with the mail yet, but I'm keeping my fingers crossed for one from my little honey. I thought I'd get this letter started anyway, and if I get one I can just keep on adding to this one.

I washed out all my dirty clothes this morning, and they're drying fast. I think I'll send a suit of C. D's to be washed, and pressed tomorrow, and I'll be pretty well cleaned up.

Some of the fellows are getting letters from home saying that they'd read in the papers where the Division would be coming to the states very soon. Seems like everyone knows more about what we're going to do than we ourselves. They haven't told us a thing. I'll let you know as soon as something definite comes along. I'd sort of hoped to take a course in refrigeration thru' the Army education program while we're waiting around here, but like everything else the army does it's all so screwed up it would take months to get started on it, and they'd fix things so it wouldn't be worth a damn so I guess the best thing is to forget it. They get a lot of ideas that are worthwhile, but they get a lot of rank, and snafu mixed up in it, and make a mess of everything.

I'm chawing on a candy bar. Want a bite, honey? Now don't bite my finger. This is a nice little place to write letters. Just a little cubbyhole under the stairs. Purse has made me welcome to come in, and use his typewriter anytime I want to so I'm taking advantage of the opportunity.

I hope those sealed beam lights are satisfactory, honey. They should make a big improvement. It's sure going to seem nice to drive the little rascal some fine day. Does the heater still throw out cold heat in the winter? I always have to laugh about that.

Have you done any swimming yet this year, honey? I went in one Sunday at a lake in Munster. I'm afraid to dive anymore since I got that ear infection, but I enjoyed the water.

Dearest one I miss you more every day, but having such a darling wife to come home to makes the separation easier. We have so much to look forward to, sweetie. When things kind of get back to normal we'll either have our little home built or buy one that's allready built, and we'll get just the kind you want with everything you want in it. I want you to have every thing, honey. I want to just spend my whole life loving you, and making you happy.

Is our apartment pretty cool in the summer? Remember how hot it used to get up on Lake Avenue? That was the poorest ventilation I've ever seen. We were happy there tho', weren't we honey? Our first little home. Remember the time Bill and Dolly slept over, and Bill had to put the shim in the bed. He's never slept at our house since then, has he?

I think the fellow you met at the dance was Clarence Baumann, honey. I saw in the Times where Menno was overseas. I believe that's Pat's real name. Clarence's wife is a small brunette. Was she with him?

It's time for supper so I'll quit for now. See you later, lover.

Here I am back again, precious. I got two V letters from you written on the 22, and 25th. of May. I'm so glad you got a nice suit, honey. That is a real good idea, you and I having twin suits, baby. I sure would love to see you in it with your new slim figure. How wonderful it's going to be to go places with my darling again. Is your suit light grey, does it have a stripe or is it solid? Tell me all about it, honey. I love to know all about it. I'm going to have so much fun buying clothes when I get out of this army. Wonder how it's going to feel to wear something with a little color in it. I don't think it will take too long for me to get used to it tho' do You sweetie?

I see you're right in there pitching on those bonds, honey. Glad to hear it. Money is pretty plentiful these days, but someday we'll be glad you saved it. I'm so proud of you, darling. You're doing a grand job of taking care of everything while I'm gone. There are so many things I'd like to be doing for you if I were home, But when that good day comes I'll make it up to you baby.

Sweetheart, I love you so very very much. I think of you all day long and dream of you at nite. You're my cute sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and my dear darling and my darling dear. June 23d. was the luckiest day of my life. We just had to meet, didn't we sweetheart? Three weeks from yesterday is our anniversary, honey. Doesn't seem like much longer ago than last week that we met, does it, dearest? You were such a cute little scamp knocking me off that rail. Thought you were smart, didn't you? Look where it led us, darling. Didn't ever stop to think if you pushed a fellow off the rail you might someday marry him, did you? Oh honey, I guess I've loved you from that first time we met. You're the girl I allways dreamed about, and thought you were too good to be true, but you're even better than that dream girl, sweetie, and you're real. Maybe next year the fates will let us be together on our anniversary. We'll keep our fingers crossed.

It's eight o'clock now, and I suppose we'd just about be driving home from that nice ride now or maybe if we see a good movie we'll drop in, and see it. Now hasn't this been a grand afternoon, darling? I've enjoyed it so. We have such wonderful times together. I'm in paradise when I'm with you, sweetie.

Wish I could just slip myself into one of these envelopes, stick an airmail stamp on it, and see the look on your face when you opened it, I could think of nothing better.

Yes, darling I remember your yellow print dress. It's such a pretty one. Did the dress maker do a good job of fitting it for you? Guess I'll just have to lose some weight so I wont look too much like a barrel when I come home to you.

I've just been reading all your letters over, honey. I love to read them. It's the next best thing to being able to talk to you.

Guess that is just about all I know for now honey. All my love, and lots of hugs and kisses to the sweetest and dearest best wife in all the world.

Your own,

Jack