
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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6-6-1945

1945-06-06, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal Co. APO 78
% PM New York, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

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

Bad Wildungen
June 6, 1945

Darling Fink,

Another day, and no mail from my little honey. Guess I shouldn't be such a pig. Maybe tomorrow will be the day.

We had a holiday day. I spent it just loafing. When I was in England Jim gave me a little bracelet made of thrupenny bits. It's a coin a little smaller than our dime. The links were not so hot so this morning I got busy, and made some new links, and put it together. It still doesn't look too wonderful, but I thought maybe you'd like it as a souvenir. One of these days I'll get that package together, and I'll enclose the bracelet when I do.

This afternoon we went down to the swimming pool. It's a beautiful pool, but the water is just a bit too cool yet. When I came back I got a detective story, and spent the rest of the afternoon reading. I was wondering what was the matter this morning. I woke up and looked at the clock, and it was nearly seven. I was beginning to think we'd missed revellie, but D day is an official holiday.

Darling, this is going to be a Shorty Bell letter again. Nothing new ever happens in this beat up place. Every day that passes is just one closer to the good one when we'll be together for ever and ever, sweetie. You're such a wonderful darling that it makes the separation easier when I think of our grand future together. I love you so, darling. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses to the dearest and sweetest and darlingest and best wife in all the world.

Your own,

Jack