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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #112

Evabel Bell

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Put John P. Bell
Darling,

This is my first letter to my soldier husband. It seems so strange to be writing to you but I guess I might just as well get used to it.

This morning I went downtown with Bill & Dolly, and Darling guess what? I know it was a terrible thing to do with you just leaving and all but I saw the most beautiful coat at Powers & Dewly (yes that's right) so I had it laid away. It was a Chesterfield if you know what that is. You see its kind of a man tailored coat but really and truly it looks swell on me. I can't wait to wear it. It looks
very feminine on me too.

We are going to have macaroni
and cheese for dinner today, your
mother has it in the oven and Bill
bought some ice cream.

You know where I'm sitting, sweetie?
In the big red chair we gave your
folks and I have that little footstool
on my lap to write this letter.

Bill and your Dad are playing
checkers and Dolly is trying to
put Ricky to sleep but with
no avail. I never did see that
kid go to sleep with any one
around. But he certainly is
cute.

Gosh I'm getting kind of excited
about going to my job. This
afternoon I'm going to see about it,
So in my next letter I shall write
and tell you all about it.

Well, darling, I shall close now
and I'll write a long letter next time
perhaps I shall have more news about
my job and everything.

yours always,

Fink

P.S. I love you very very much.

P.P.S. Darling, I'm going to remember
my letters on the outside so you
will know which to open first.

Everedel
Pvt John P. Bell
Mrs. John P. Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.
Darling,

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This morning I went downtown with Bill + Dolly. And Darling guess what? I know it was a terrible thing to do with your just leaving and all but I saw the most beautiful coat at Powers + Dawly (yes that’s right) so I had it laid away. It was a Chesterfield if you know what that is. You see its kind of a man tailored coat but really and truly it looks swell on me. (conceited huh?) and it looks
very feminine on me too.

We are going to have macaroni and cheese for Dinner to-day. Your Mother has it in the oven. And Bill bought some ice cream.

You know where I’m sitting, sweetie? In the big red chair we gave your folks and I have that little foot stool on my lap to write this letter.

Bill and your Dad are playing checkers and Dolly is trying to put Ricky to sleep but with no avail. I never did see that kid go to sleep with any one around. But he certainly is cute.

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Evabel