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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #209

Jack P. Bell

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Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Darling wife,

I got your air mail letter this a.m. That was good news. It's postmarked May 29, 9:30 P.M.

It's so warm here to-night. I'm just hoping you're having some of this good weather.

That's a date, sweetie. Next Decoration Day. Sorry I couldn't make it yesterday, but I just couldn't get away. You bet you'll quit your job when I come home, darling. I don't think I'll go back to work right away. We'll have a couple weeks vacation first. How does that sound? We'll sleep till noon every day, and you won't even have to cook if you don't want to. We'll eat out, and just have a lazy good time together.

I'm glad lloyd is doing so well. He's a swell guy, and it's nice to see him getting a break. I had a letter from Jerry several weeks ago, and he told me Dan Smith is in the medics. It's nice that you can get Coca Cola anytime you want it. A cold bottle goes good after work.

Do you know who I love? That's right, her name is Fifi, and she's such a sweet darling. You're always in my thoughts, sweetie. I think of how cold your feet are in the winter when we pop into bed, and how I love to warm them up, as well as other things. Oh, baby! Will we ever have some sweet times when I come home? You have so many dimples to kiss, and I'll have to kiss them as much to make up for
Lost time. It will be so wonderful to hold you in my arms, darling. Just remind me to go easy, hon. 'Cause I will be a real tiger in the boudoir. I won't be able to keep my hands off you so you have something to look forward to.

Barb is still secretary-treasurer of the Club, huh? She likes the job, doesn't she? She's a good worker on that job.

By this time you've probably received the record. I'll make another one soon, and it will probably come out better. I could have got a little more on that one if I hadn't cut it written up, but that was something new for me. The first part didn't come out on the record. I started out by saying, "Hello baby, think, mind if I come in? I can only stay a couple minutes, but it's long enough for me to say I love you." You know the rest, it's on the record.

Well, baby dear, in all runs down so I'll give you a great big hug, and a shower of kisses. Good night, lover.

Your lover,

Jack
Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
May 31, 1943

Darling Wife,

I got your air mail letter this noon. That was good service. It’s postmarked May 29, 9:30 P.M.

It’s so warm here tonight. I’m just hoping you’re having some of this good weather.

That’s a date, sweetie. Next decoration day. Sorry I couldn’t make it yesterday, but I just couldn’t get away. You bet you’ll quit your job when I come home, darling. I don’t think I’ll go back to work right away. We’ll have a couple weeks vacation first. How does that sound? We’ll sleep till noon every day, and you won’t even have to cook if you don’t want to. We’ll eat out, and just have a lazy good time together.

I’m glad Lloyd is doing so well. He’s a swell guy, and it’s nice to see him getting a break. I had a letter from Jerry several weeks ago, and he told me Dan Smith is in the medics. It’s nice that you can get Coca-Cola anytime you want it. A cold bottle goes good after work.

Do you know who I love? That’s right, her name is Fink, and she’s such a sweet darling. You’re allways in my thoughts, sweetie. I think of how cold your feet are in the winter when we pop into bed, and how I love to warm them up, as well as other things. Oh, baby! Will we ever have some sweet times when I come home. You have so many dimples to kiss, and I’ll have to kiss them so much to make up for
lost time. It will be so wonderful to hold you in my arms, darling. Just remind me to go easy, lover, 'cause I will be a real tiger in the budoir. I wont be able to keep my hands off you so you have something to look forward to.

Barb is still secretary- treasurer of the club, huh? She likes the job, doesn’t she? She’s a good worker on that job.

By this time you’ve probably received the record. I’ll make another one soon, and it will probably come out better. I could have got a little more on that one if I’d had it written up, but that was something new for me. The first part didn’t come out on the record. I started out by saying, “Hello baby Fink, mind if I come in, I can only stay a couple minutes, but it’s long enough for me to say I love you.” You know the rest, it’s on the record.

Well, baby dear I’m all run down so I’ll give you a great big hug, and a shower of kisses, Good nite lover,

Your lover,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]