2-21-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #342

Jack P. Bell

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Wt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78 Mf. Sig. Co. A. P.O. 78

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Dearest Sweetheart,

Another day is gone which brings us one day closer to the end of the maneuvers, and of course one day means to that happy one when I'll come home to you, and stay.

I felt ashamed to mail that last letter to you, honey. It certainly was a poor one, but I guess you understand how hard it is for me to think of anything to write out here.

Honey, that spare isn't much good, but it might not hurt to save it. You never can tell when it would come in handy. You could leave it in the basement.

No, honey, I don't mind if you go to the party. I love you and trust you, sweetie.

I can just see our little home, honey. What good times we'll have in it together. Some evenings we'll sit and read or listen to the radio. Then other evenings we can make love. It's going to be such a beautiful future, darling. We've always been so happy together, and after this separation our enjoyment of everything will be even keener. Remember how it was in Henderson? Just going to a show or sitting around in the evening was paradise, wasn't it honey?

I love you so, Baby Fink. You're my cute sweetie.
and my sweet cutie.

How long a furlough does Jimmy have? Do he still figuring on going to California?

Well, sweetie, guess I'll catch some shuteye, and dream of you, sweetheart.

Your lover,

Jack
Lauren Cruz 11.02.2015

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 Free
C/O PST. MSTR. Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Jack Bell
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Elyria, Ohio
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[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]