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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #344

Jack P. Bell

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

Once again I'm a happy man. Three letters from you this evening, sweetie, also one from Sis. It was the first mail I'd had in three days. That wasn't the reason I hadn't written to you in the last couple days tho'. I just hadn't had the time. I never thought I'd see the day when I wouldn't have time to write to my darling. Imagine, just a chance to wash your face in a helmet full of cold water being a luxury. Sometimes I think they play this game too seriously.

I'm glad you got the new carburetor, honey. I like the car to be in good shape so it won't let you down. That might be a good idea to have the rear with us if we can get a good setup. Boy, I sure hope my next camp is up north. A year of this southland is enough for my money.

I hope too that this old war doesn't last much longer, and I can be home with you again real soon. Life just isn't any fun without you, darling. We always are so happy together. I just won't be able to leave you alone, honey. I'm just going to be hugging and kissing you all the time. Any objections? Some evenings we'll just devote to making love. We'll draw the venetian blinds closed, and turn our big lamp down real low. First we'll sit on the dampport, and I'll hug
And kiss you, and tell you how very much I love you. Then I'll caress you so lovingly. By this time I think I'd better take your dress off. How isn't that better, honey? Then I'll pet and kiss some more, and piece by piece till unless you until you're all nude. Then I'll carry you into the bed room, and well both get into bed. Our parties will be so hot. We'll have such a lovely bed. Our parties will be so hot. We'll have such a lovely bed. It seems so good to hear all about our home, and Elyria, and everything. You write such swell letters, sweetie. They mean so much to me. Say hello to Mr. Williamson and Ralph. I should write a letter to R.J. and also me to the gang, but I just plain don't have the time. 

I'll bet Jim is really enjoying his furlough, isn't he? That's the best part of army life. Of course—-the day we get out will be the best, but until then furloughs are all neat.

I suppose by this time you have my letter telling you to get the kine, honey.

You bet I'll go shopping with you, and help you pick out a dress, and lots of other cute clothes too, sweetie. We'll have such good times shopping together. I'll let the new blouse look good on you, darling. Of course all your clothes look swell. You sure know how to pick them, and what to wear.

I guess—that's about all I know—-for this time, sweetie. I'll try to write oftener, but if I don't you'll know it because I can't stand all my love to my darling wife. yours loving,

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

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
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I’m glad you got the new carburetor, honey. I like the car to be in good shape so it wont [sic] let you down. That might be a good idea to have the car with us if we can get a good setup. Boy, I sure hope my next camp is up north. A year of this southland is enough for my money.

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and kiss you, and tell you how very much I love you. Then I’ll caress you so lovingly. By this time I think I’d better take your dress off. Now isn’t that better, honey? Then we’ll pet and kiss some more, and piece by piece I’ll undress you until you’re all nude. Then I’ll carry you into the bed room, and we’ll both get into bed. Our panties will be so hot. We’ll have such a lovely nookie, darling, and then we’ll curl up into each others [sic] arms, and go to sleep. Please forgive me if this sounds kind of naughty, honey. I didn’t mean it that way. I love you so much baby Fink.

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I guess that’s about all I know for this time, sweet one. I’ll try to write oftener, but if I don’t you’ll know it’s because I can’t cut ‘er. All my love to my darling wife.

Your lover,

[underscore] Jack [/underscore]