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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #345

Jack P. Bell

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Dearest Sweetheart,

We sure do get screwy mail service out here. No mail for two days. I suppose tomorrow it'll hit the jackpot again.

Wednesday is our anniversary, darling. Haven't these three years raced by? All except the time I've been away from you. Oh well I don't think it will be so very long now until we'll be together for keeps. We'll just start right in where we left off. It's going to be such a wonderful future, honey.

It hardly seems like Sunday out here. Every day is the same. Remember the good times we used to have on Sundays? I often think of them - how we'd sleep till noon, and then maybe go to a restaurant for supper, and take in a show.

Darling, have I reminded you lately how much I love you? Well I will. You're such a sweet little lady to be married to. I'm always so happy when I'm with you. Everything is fun when we're together. I love the way you smile, and the way you talk, and the way you walk, and just everything about you. You're so cute, even in the morning when you're asleep. Your little elfin face is just peaking out of the covers, and I kiss your sweet cheeks like petals (rose petals). I hope you never get tired of having me tell you I love you.
Sweetie 'cause I'll never tire of telling you.

Honey, how long does it take you to get a letter from me? I sometimes believe it must take about five days. The way they handle the mail. Let me know.

Well, sweetheart there just isn't any news to write so I'll say so long for now. I'll dream you're in my arms, all my love to my darling wife.

Yours own,
Jack
Dearest Sweetheart,

We sure do get screwy mail service out here. No mail for two days. I suppose tomorrow I'll hit the jackpot again.

Wednesday is our anniversary darling. Haven't these three years raced by? All except the time I've been away from you. Oh well, I don't think it will be so very long now until we'll be together for keeps. We'll just start right in where we left off. It's going to be such a wonderful future, honey.

It hardly seems like Sunday out here. Every day is the same. Remember the good times we used to have on Sunday? I often think of them – how we'd sleep till noon, and then maybe go to a restaurant for supper, and take in a show.

Darling, have I reminded you lately how much I love you? Well I will. You're such a sweet little lover to be married to. I'm allways [sic] so happy when I'm with you. Everything is fun when we're together. I love the way you smile, and the way you talk, and the way you walk, and just everything about you. You're so cute, even in the morning when you're asleep. Your little elfin face is just peeking out of the covers, and I kiss your sweet cheeks like petals (rose petals) I hope you never get tired of having me tell you I love you
sweetie 'cause I'll never tire of telling you.

Honey, how long does it take you to get a letter from me? I sometimes believe it must take about five days. The way they handle the mail. Let me know.

Well, sweetheart there just isn’t any news to write so I'll say so long for now. I'll dream you’re in my arms. All my love to my darling wife.

Your Own,

[underscore] Jack [[/underscore]]