2-28-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #346

Jack P. Bell

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Mrs. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Mon. Feb. 28, 44

Darling Frank,

I wasn't sure if I could write to you or not. I just had one envelope left, and it was sealed tight. But I steamed it open by breathing on it so here goes.

I got three letters from you today, darling, and do I love to get letters from my sweetie?

If you die, wish I was home with you darling. You said you would show me how much you love me. I would show you too, lover. I often think of the wonderful little love sessions we used to have, and the wonderful ones we're going to have. Mmmm, baby. I love you so.

You said you could picture me sitting on the lawnpost looking at your legs and smiling to myself. I'll always love to look at your legs, honey. They're so beautiful.

I know you're certainly taking good care of our little son, darling. I'll bet it sure runs good.

I don't know if I'll get a furlough at the end of maneuvers, honey. I guess we'll just have to wait and see. It sure would be swell to get home.

Did Florence say anything about getting a letter from me? I mailed them several
weeks ago.

By the way, sweetie - what kind of spark plugs did Sherry put in the car? What make, I mean.

Phil made swell time on his trip to Baltimore. He must have really travelled to make it in nine hours.

Darling, what do you mean by calling yourself a meanie? I don't like anyone to say that - not even you. You're the dearest sweetheart in the whole wide world, and you're my everything.

I wish I could write you longer more interesting letters, honey, but there just isn't much to write about. Remind me never to come to Tennessee again.

Goodnight, sweetheart. I'll dream you in my arms - your graham crackers bag.

Jack
[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #17]

[P]vt. J. P. Bell 35052495

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  Free

C/O PST. MSTR. Nashville, Tenn.  [[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text: “NASHVILLE / TENN.” encircling date: FEB 28 / 230 PM / 1944”]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, Ohio
Darling Fink,

I wasn’t sure if I could write tonite or not.
I just had one envelope left, and it was sealed
[t]ight, but I steamed it open by breathing
on it so here goes.

I got three letters from you today, darling,
and do I love to get letters from my sweetie.

I sure do wish I was home with you darling
You said you could show me how much you
love me. I would show you too, lover. I often
think of the wonderful little love sessions we’re
going to have. Mmmm! Baby. I love you so.

You said you could picture me sitting on the
davenport looking at your legs and smiling to
myself. I’ll allways [sic] love to look at your legs,
honey. They’re so beautiful.

You’re certainly taking good care of our
little car, darling. I’ll bet it sure runs good.

I don’t know if I’ll get a furlough at the
end of maneuvers, honey. I guess we’ll just
have to wait and see. I[t] sure would be
swell to get home

Did Florence say anything about getting
a letter from me? I wrote them several
By the way, sweetie – What kind of spark plugs did Shorty put in the car? What make, I mean.

Phil made swell time on his trip to Baltimore. He must have really travelled to make it in nine hours.

Darling, what do you mean by calling yourself a meanie? I don’t like anyone to say that – not even you. You’re the dearest sweetheart in the whole wide world, and you’re my everything.

I wish I could write you longer, more interesting letters, honey, but there just isn’t much to write about. Remind me never to come to Tennesee [sic] again.

Good nite sweetheart. I’ll dream you’re in my arms.

Your graham cracker boy.

[underscore] Jack [/underscore]