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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #361

Evabel Bell

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Mr. J. O. Bell
345 2nd Ave. S
Elyria, O.

MAR 20
6:30 AM

ELYRIA, OHIO
1944

Post John P. Bell
78th Sig Co. APO 78

C/O Postmaster

Nashville,
Tenn.
Dearest Sweetheart,

Well here it is Sunday once again and gosh it sure is cold outside too. It's not snowing and there isn't any snow on the ground but nevertheless it's still cold.

I went out last night. We had a pretty good time. I still would rather be with you, Sweetheart. We went to Castle On the lake and then to the Cozy Corner to eat.

Each time I can hardly wait till you come home and I can dance with you. I love to dance with you and some times you sing to me. That's what I like.

Dolly called me up and said that Violet is having a tea for Russ's wife and wanted me to go with her. She is coming over in a little while.

We ain't going to stay very long however because we want to go over to your folks. We try to get over there at least once a week.
Of course now your mother is going to be a lot happier too because she knows that Chuck is alright. That must have been a terrible weight on her mind. But she sure did stand up to it like a trooper. She is a wonderful person. I knew now why you are such a swell person too. (you take after your mother more than any of the rest of them).

Miss White called me up too. She was having a game over there this afternoon and she would have liked to have had me over and then to stay for dinner. But I would rather go over and see your folks. I think they need company worse than anyone does and they look forward so much to seeing Rocky. I think that is their bright spot in the week.
When they see that baby, they just worship him.

I hope, Darling, that when we have a baby it will be as sweet a Becky is. He is a little honey.

Perhaps by the time you get this letter your maneuvers will almost be over. Darling I'm just counting the days. I know you won't be here for my birthday but perhaps we can go out and celebrate it when you are home just like we used to. Maybe go into Cleveland and see a good stage show and go out to dinner. I'll do anything you want to do. I'll do whatever strikes your fancy. And I'm not accepting any stipulation until you get here and you decide where you want to go. Don't we have a grand time together, but then we always do, don't we?

I hope my cold gets better by the time you get home. Just about the time I think my cold is all
better then the weather has a change of heart and my cold get worse. If only the weather would make up its mind so would my cold.

Dearest, I love you so much, you are such a sweet lover boy. I'm always dreaming about the time when you will be home to stay for good and we can start our life again when we left off when you went away. you are the best husband I've ever had. I love you better than anything else on earth, you are so dear and precious to me.

Darling, I'm sending you lots of hugs and kisses and I hope they can be returned in person real soon.

all my love, Sweetheart,
Your Dein,
Finch.
Dearest Sweetheart,

Well here it is Sunday once again and gosh it sure is cold outside too. It’s not snowing and there isn’t any snow on the ground but nevertheless it’s still cold.

I went out last night. We had a pretty good time I still would rather be with you, sweetheart. We went to Castles-On- the lake. And then to the cozy corners to eat. Gosh Honey, I can barely wait till you come home and I can dance with you. I love to dance with you and sometimes you sing to me. That’s what I like.

Dolly called me up and said that Violet is having a tea for Russ’s wife and wanted me to go with her. She is coming over in a little while. We aren’t going to stay very long however because we want to go over to your folks. We try to get over there at least once a week.
Of course now your Mother is going to be a lot happier too because she knows that Chuck is alright. That must have been a terrible weight on her mind. But she sure did stand up to it like a trooper. She is a wonderful person. I know now why you are such a swell person too. You take after your mother more than any of the list of them.

Mrs. White called me up too. She was having a game over there this afternoon and would have liked to have had me over and then to stay for dinner. But I would rather go over and see your folks. I think they need company worse than anyone does. And they look forward so much to seeing Ricky. I think that is their bright spot in the week.
When they see that bay they just worship him.

I hope, darling, that when we have a baby it will be as sweet a Ricky is. He is a little honey.

Perhaps by the time you get this letter your manauvers will almost be over. Darling I’m just counting the days. I know you wont be here for my birthday but perhaps we can go out and celebrate it when you are home just like we used to. Maybe go into Cleveland and see a good stage show and go out to dinner. We’ll do anything you want to do. We’ll do whatever strikes your fancy. And I’m not accepting any invitations until you get here and you decide where you want to go. Won’t we have a grand time to-gether, but then we always do don’t we?

I hope my cold gets better by the time you get home. Just about the time I think my cold is all
better then the weather has a change of heart and my cold gets worse. If only the weather would make up it’s mind so would my cold.

Dearest, I love you so much. You are such a sweet lover boy. I’m always dreaming about the time when you will be home to stay for good and we can start our life again where we left off when you went away.

You are the best husband I’ve ever had + I love you better than anything else on earth. You are so dear + precious to me.

Darling, I’m sending you lots of hugs and kisses and I hope they can be returned in person real soon.

All my love, sweetheart.

Your own,
Fink.