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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #370

Evabel Bell

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To J. P. Bell
347 W. River St.
Elyria, O.

Put John F. Bell
28th Sig Co. B. P.O. 78
C/O Postmaster
Nashville,
Tenn.
Dearest Sweetheart,

Another day in which brings you a little closer to being home. It’s Saturday night almost midnight now. I came from work and I sat here and read and ate cookies and then I thought I had better write a letter to my darling.

I got a birthday gift in the mail to-day. I got two darling little pigs. They are salt and pepper shakers and they are from Jim and Madelyn. Wasn’t that nice of them to remember? It seems as though everyone remembers my birthday and I never remember any others. I often wonder why people are so nice to me.

It was the funniest day to-day. This morning it was just beautiful out. It gave me spring fever. The sun was shining and it was real warm. And then about 5 o’clock the sky got dark and it got real windy out and then after a while we noticed it was raining and in an hour it was snowing and by the time I left the store it had stopped snowing.
and it was getting too warm out side again.
It sure went through the seasons so
a hurry.

In your letter today you said
that you weren't going to Camp Forrest
Tenn., but that you were going directly
to Pickett. Dearest, see if you can
find out anything about the situation
down near there and if it would be
possible for me to go there with you.
I gave our radio to be fixed and
I hope it's back by the time you come
home.

Dearest, if you can only come through
to Cleveland please let me know and
I will go to Cleveland to meet you. I'd
rather meet you in Cleveland than have
you get a bus and come to Eliz. Besides
it means I would see you that much
sooner.

Please let me know your new address
as soon as possible. In the meantime I
shall continue to write them at your old
address and hope you will get them.

Darling, I love you so very much.
I hope I don't get too demonstrative when
I see you. I'm liable to knock you
down. But then I guess you would
be pretty tough after being in
the woods all this time. I guess I'll just kiss you all I want and hope you can take it.

I hope it's nice out tomorrow because we want to go into Cleveland tomorrow. I hate to go anywhere when the weather's bad.

Darling, every time I think about your sweet smiling face I get a glow. You have such a wonderful smile and your eyes just seem to light up every time you smile. You are my dearest, sweetest, darlings, and bestest husband I have ever had. I don't think I'll ever trade you in on a newer model. You will be my stand-by person.

Well, Baby, it's time all good little girls were in bed.

Good night, Darling, and sweet dreams.

All my love,

Your Own,

Frank
Dearest Sweetheart,

Another day in which brings you a little closer to being home. It’s Saturday night almost midnight now. I came from work and I sat here and read and ate cookies and then I thought I had better write a letter to my darling.

I got a birthday gift in the mail to-day. I got two darling little pigs. They are salt and pepper shakers. And they are from Jim and Madalyn. Wasn’t that nice of them to remember? It seems as though everyone remembers my birthday and I never remember any ones. I often wonder why people are so nice to me.

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and it was getting warm out side again. It sure went through the seasons in a hurry.

In your letter to-day your said that you weren’t going to Camp Forrest Tenn, but that you were going directly to Pickett. Dearest, see if you can find out anything about the situation down near there and if it would be possible for me to go there with you. I gave our little radio to be fixed and I hope it’s back by the time you come home.

Dearest, if you can only come through to Cleveland please let me know and I will go to Cleveland to meet you. I’d rather meet you in Cleveland then have you get a bus and come to Elyria. Besides it means I would see you that much sooner.

Please let me know your new orders as soon as possible. In the meantime I shall continue to write them at your old address and hope you will get them.

Darling, I love you so very much. I hope I don’t get too demonstrative when I see you. I’m liable to knock you down. But then I guess you would be pretty tough after being in
The woods all this time. I guess I’ll just kiss you all I want and hope you can take it. I hope it’s nice out to-morrow because we want to go into Cleveland to-morrow. I hate to go any place when the weather is bad.

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Well, baby, it’s time all good little girls were in bed. Good night, darling, and sweet dreams.

All my love,
Your Own,
Fink.