11-23-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #423

Jack P. Bell

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 Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78
50% Pol. MInt. New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Jack Bell
508 West Street
Elyria, Ohio

LT. K.D. Lobely
Dearest Sweetheart,

First of all I guess I'd better apologize for being so poor on the letter writing lately, honey. Someday I'll be able to tell you all about everything, and explain why it's sometimes difficult to write.

Today is Thanksgiving, I guess. You know, darling I still feel as if I have a great deal to be thankful for. Knowing that you, and those we both love are in a good country means plenty.

Could be the answer to this one is in one of your letters I haven't gotten yet, honey, but—would you send me Jim's address? Incidentally what does Madelyn hear from him these days? Say hello to her, and her folks for me. I know I'll never get around to writing letters to all the people I'd like to.

A band is playing "Rhapsody in Blue" on the radio. Mellow as a cell. Would I ever love to be swinging out on a nice dance floor with you, sweetie. Me and my slick chick, yummy!

Well sweetie, I'll wrap up lots of hugs and kisses in this, and all my love.

Yours always,

Jack
Nov. 23, 1944

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A band is playing, “Rhapsody in Blue” on the radio. Mellow as a cello. Would I ever love to be swinging out on a nice dance floor with you, sweetie. Me and my slick chick, yummy!

Well sweetie, I’ll wrap up lots of hugs and kisses in this, and all my love,

Yours Allways [sic],
[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]