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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #451

Jack P. Bell

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Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Dearest darling,

I got your sweet letter of December 31 tonight sweetie. It was the first I'd had in about a week. The mail has really screwed up, but anyway as long as I got

You probably know about as much as I do about the redeployment situation honey. It's been given a lot of publicity the past week or so. We'll just keep our fingers crossed sweetie. The way it looks now I imagine I'll be here the rest of January at

least.

It's been real cold today, but the little stove is doing a good job. Not cold heat either, honey.

I'm enclosing a snapshot of me and some of my buddies. It's hard to get a decent picture over here. For one thing the paper is poor, but I thought you might like it anyway.

Yes, I met Edward. It was before he and Isabel were married, remember? He seemed like a lack of a swell guy. It will probably be a better deal for them living in Ceylon.
Darling how do you looking forward to going shopping with you. It sure going to he great picking out those good clothes. We'll sure be two happy kids lover. I'm always such a proud fellow when I'm with you darling.

Oh sweetheart I love you so very much, and even tho' I can never seem to do a good job of telling you how much you mean to me. We show you when I come home. How you're going to be loved sweetie. And all your sweet dimples will be kissed. Yummy. You're such a dear sweet precious love, and I'm just existing till that happy day when I can take you in my arms, and never let you go. Darling when were you ever a fatty? You've never been fat. And if you are fat I still love you either way because you're you. We be careful tho' sweetie because I'm a little heavier than I used to be, and I don't want to squash my little lover.

All my love and millions of hugs and kisses to the dearest and sweetest and darlingest and best wife in all the world.

Your Own,
Jack
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co.  APO 169
c/o PM New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
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I’m enclosing a snapshot of me and some of my buddies. It’s hard to get a decent picture over here. For one thing the paper is poor, but I thought you might like it anyway.

Yes, I met Edward. It was before he and Isabel were married, remember? He seemed like a heck of a swell guy. It will probably be a better deal for them living in Elyria.
or Cleveland than it would be in Tennessee.

Darling how I’m looking forward to going shopping with you. It’s sure going to be great picking out those good clothes. We’ll sure be two happy kids lover. I’m always such a proud fellow when I’m with you darling.

Oh sweetie I love you so very much, and even tho’ I can never seem to do a good job of telling you how much you mean to me I’ll show you when I come home. How you’re going to be loved sweetie. And all your sweet dimples will be kissed- yummy. You’re such a dear sweet precious lover, and I’m just existing till that happy day when I can take you in my arms, and never let you go. Darling when were you ever a fatty? You’ve never been fat. And if you are fat or skinny I love you either way because you’re you. I’ll be careful tho’ sweetie ‘cause I’m a little heavier than I used to be, and I don’t want to squash my little lover.

All my love and millions of hugs and Kisses to the dearest and sweetest and darling-est and best wife in all the world.

Your Own,

[underline] Jack [[/underline]]