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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #460

Jack P. Bell

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

Received my first mail this morning. A letter from Chuck, and he enclosed your Christmas eve letter too. Sure was glad to get it as it’s been quite a while since we’ve had any mail.

I hope you had a nice Christmas. It seems good to know you still celebrate the same old way. Opening the packages at Bill’s on Christmas eve etc. I’ll bet Ricky gets a thrill from Christmas now, doesn’t he?

I’m going to address this to our place, honey, as you said in the letter that you are going to move back in. Have your tenants completed their new home? Guess they took good care of everything, didn’t they?

Say, sweetie are the lights on the car pretty bad? Better get them fixed if they’re dangerous. Don’t take any chances.
It sure was grand seeing Jim the other day. He came in early in the morning. Thought I was dreaming for a minute.

You only stayed in Henderson a couple weeks, didn't you, honey? How is Mr. Norwich getting along now?

Have I reminded you lately what a sweet darling you are? I love you so, honey. I think of you all day, and dream of you at nite. Your cheeks are just like little petals (not bicycle petals) rose petals. You're my little sweetheart, lover, pal and wife all rolled into one.

For enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love,

Your own,

Jack
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
Det. of Patients Hosp. Plant 4149
A.P.O. 63 c/o P.M. New York, N.Y.

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345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
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