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1945-02-27, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-02-27, Jack to Evabel

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AMERICAN RED CROSS

Feb. 27, 1945
England

Dearest-darling,

This was another good day for me, sweetie. I had 15 letters. ~~Two~~^{Slight} of them were from you. I wrote you a V letter last nite, and after I mailed it I realized I'd postmarked it the 25th. Instead of the 26th.

I'm glad you'll be able to save some of your teeth, honey. The ones that are good are really good, and they'll last you a long time.

I sure love to get your letters, sweetie. It's allmost like having you right beside me talking to me. I hope you enjoy mine half as much as I do yours. I know I repeat myself a good many times, and ask the same questions over and over, but everything I am is so wrapped up in you, and the things we've



AMERICAN RED CROSS

done and seen together that - I never
tire of talking about them. I'm always
thinking of the wonderful times we've
had together, and dreaming of our
wonderful future together.

I wish I were home to help
you battle the old car this winter.
I'd probably cuss it like mad.
We always used to call that the
national winter pastime - "pushing
balmy cars around." Remember?
Remember how we used to have
to get three of them started -
Freddie's, Skinnies' and mine?
Do you ever see Skin and Violes?

Oh yes, I told you that Maude
had written some very compli-
mentary lines about you. Here it is.
I'll just copy it - right off her
letter so you'll get it in her words.
"Mr. Williamson was talking to you"



AMERICAN RED CROSS

wife the other day in the gas station. He told us that he had talked with her for several minutes. He also paid her a very nice compliment, Jack, and I know it will make you feel good to know what he said. He told Ralph and I that he really never knew what a pleasant and sweet wife Jack had until he talked with her. He said she was dressed very neat and is a very attractive girl. I really think that was very sweet of him to say such nice things as he doesn't pass out compliments very often. "There it is, honey, just the way Maude wrote it. Of course, that's not news to me. I always knew what a sweet pleasant darling you are. I just thought you'd like to know that you'd been complimented."

Day after tomorrow is our fourth anniversary, sweetheart. I hope we can be together on our next one, and everyone from there on out.



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Four years ago this time I was just finishing up the painting, and you were cleaning the place up, remember? We sure were two happy kids, Busy as bees. Then on the 28th. I ran out of gas as I was taking Dolly home. That gauge never did work right on the Plymouth. What a hectic nite that was. Gee all that just seems like yesterday.

I'll bet that big chair really looks keen since you've cleaned it. I'm glad the people didn't beat things up too badly.

Well, sweetie I'll finish this up now, and amble back to my bunk, and dream of the dearest, and darlingest, and sweetest, and best little wife in all the world. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your sweetheart,
Jack

[[Bell Correspondence #13]]

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[[Letterhead: AMERICAN RED CROSS]]

Feb. 27, 1945
England

Dearest darling,

This was another good day for me, sweetie. I had 15 letters. ~~Six~~ Eight of them were from you. I wrote you a V letter last nite, and after I mailed it I realized I'd postmarked it the 25th. Instead of the 26th.

I'm glad you'll be able to save some of your teeth, honey. The ones that are good are really good, and they'll last you a long time.

I sure love to get your letters, sweetie. It's almost like having you right beside me talking to me. I hope you enjoy mine half as much as I do yours. I know I repeat myself a good many times, and ask the same questions over and over, but everything I am is so wrapped up in you, and the things we've

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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[[Letterhead: AMERICAN RED CROSS]]

Done and seen together that I never
tire of talking about them. I'm allways
thinking of the wonderful times we've
had together and dreaming of our
wonderful future together.

I wish I were home to help
you battle the old car this winter.
I'd probably cuss it like mad.
We allways used to call that the
national winter pastime- "pushing
balky cats around." Remember?
Remember how we used to have
to get three of them started-
Freddie's, Skinnies and mine?
Do you ever see Skin and Viola?

Oh yes, I told you that Maude
had written some very compli-
mentary lines about you. Here it is
I'll just copy it right off her
letter so you'll get it in her words.
"Mr. Williamson was talking to your

[[Page 3- Letter]]

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[[Letterhead: AMERICAN RED CROSS]]

wife the other day in the gas station. He told us that he had talked with her for several minutes. He also paid her a very nice compliment, Jack, and I know it will make you feel good to know what he said. He told Ralph and I that he really never knew what a pleasant and sweet wife Jack had until he talked with her. He said she was dressed very neat, and is a very attractive girl. I really think that was very sweet of him to say such nice things as he doesn't pass out compliments very often." There it is, honey, just the way Maude wrote it. Of course, that's not news to me. I always knew what a sweet, pleasant darling you are. I just thought you'd like to know that you'd been complimented.

Day after tomorrow is our fourth anniversary, sweetheart. I hope we can be together on our next one, and everyone from there on out.

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[[Letterhead: AMERICAN RED CROSS]]

Four years ago this time I was just finishing up the painting, and you were cleaning the place up, remember? We sure were two happy kids, Bust as bees. Then on the 28th. I ran out of gas as I was taking Dolly home. That gauge never did work right on the Plymouth. What a hectic nite that was. Gee all that just seems like yesterday.

I'll bet that big chair really looks keen since you've cleaned it. I'm glad the people didn't beat things up too badly.

Well, sweetie I'll finish this up now, and amble back to my bunk, and dream of the dearest and darlingest, and sweetest and best little wife in all the world. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your sweetheart,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]