3-19-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #479

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35-052-495
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P. 4167
APO 118 C/o PM New York

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

I really rated at mail call today, honey. A package from you, one from Madelyn, and two letters from you, both air mails that you’d written on the sixth and the eighth, and a letter from Aunt Ida and Uncle Chuck.

It was a swell package, darling. The shorts really come in handy. Those handkerchiefs are really big deals, aren’t they darling? I shouldn’t need handies for a long time to come. Didn’t even go to the mess hall for supper tonite. The sardines and cookies took care of that. Thanks a million for everything, lover. You’re such a thoughtful darling. Do you know the thing I liked best in the whole package, honey? That little snapshot of you. You’re my sweet cutie, and my cute sweetie.

Yes, I know Ezra Straw. First met him at Camp Perry. His wife, and baby live on one of those name streets near 10th.
just off Middle Ave. He's in Field Artillery.

You're doing a swell job of taking care of the car, sweetie. If something happens now and then - don't worry about it. Those things happen to everyone.

I won't be sending you a request for awhile, honey. In the first place I really don't need anything, and I'll probably be changing addresses before I get the package. Don't worry this, honey if I need anything I'll let you know.

I was glad to hear that Sol and Dave got together. They'll probably see each other quite often now if they can get leave. You bet it's going to be swell, honey, when everyone can get together in their home towns. That's the day everyone is looking forward to.

My little pipe is loaded with tobacco. I'll be smoking it later. It's going to be swell when I'm home again, and sit around in the evening with my slippers on, and the old pipe stoked up. But the best
part of it all will be being with you all the time, sweetheart. Oh, darling, we have so much to look forward to. Just like before only better, if that is possible. Darling, I love you so. This separation is a lot easier to bear knowing that my little sweetheart will be waiting for me with open arms. How you're going to be hugged and kissed and loved, sweetie. We have so much love making to catch upon we'll just have to spend the rest of our lives making love. What a grand job that will be.

I'm glad you're doing so well on your job, honey. You know, sweetie, you're making a little more money than I am now. Of course you know how it is with me. It's not the money so much, I like the job. Ha ha!!

I answered Ralph Hamline's letter about three and a half weeks ago, and asked him if he'd drop me a copy of "The Red Barel." Sure enough I got one the other day. They make good reading.
I got the card from the Esquire people telling me that you'd gotten me a year's subscription. Haven't received any yet, but I'll let you know when I do.

The mail has been coming thru' swell lately, honey. Your air mails are coming as fast as V.'s. About ten days from the day you write them doin reading them. Isn't it funny, darling, how sometimes it's hard to think of anything to say in a letter, and yet if we could see each other we'd talk ourselves blue in the face.

Guess that's about the works for this time, honey. All my love, and lots of hugs and kisses.

Yours always,

Jack
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
Co. D. Det. of Patients H.P. 4167
A.P.O. 118 c/o P.M. New York

VIA AIR MAIL

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

[[image- stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]
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[underline]Jack[/underline]