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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #483

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P.4/67
APO 118 C/O Post. New York

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

I received your V-mail today you'd written the twentieth. The first I'd gotten from you in three days. That's not the reason I hadn't written the past two days tho. Truth is I just didn't have anything to write about. I got a V-letter from Bella Tuesday. She asked me to send her a request. Sure is thoughtful of her. I'm going to write them a letter, but I'll hold up on the request until I get settled a bit. You have a very nice family, honey - just like you.

The news is getting more encouraging every day, isn't it? Let's hope this is the payoff.

I'm smoking the old briar this evening. Gee, I'm glad you sent it to me, sweetie. I'll be gladder tho when I can be sitting in my big chair smoking it with a bottle of beer beside me, and a book, and you to bother me so I can't read.

Remember that old tune we allways lifted so well, honey, "I can't escape from you"? Bing Crosby just sang it on his program.
How does Stan Kenton's band rate at home these days? He gets a pretty good play over here on the record programs. I thought they smelled pretty bad that nite at Cedar Point. He looked like a fugitive from a Reefer Joint to me.

Sweetheart, have I reminded you lately how much I love you? You're such a dear, sweet darling that I can never begin to do you justice in a letter, but when I come home I'll be able to show you. I'm going to hold you so close, and never let you go. It will be paradise to be with you again, lover. We'll go everywhere and do everything together just like we used to.

All my love, and lots of hugs and kisses to the dearest, sweetest and best little wife in all the world.

Yours always,

Jack
VIA AIR MAIL

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

[underline] Jack [/underline]