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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #510

Jack P. Bell

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

Today's mail call treated me real good, sweetie. Three letters from you. One was the big installment letter that you started writing on the 23rd of April, and finished the 29th. A V mail written May 26th, and an airmail written May 27th.

I was sorry to hear about Ralph Dale. We had a lot of good times together. It's a tough break for the two kids, and Betty. I don't think they'd been getting along so well, but it's still a terrific shock.

At last my curiosity is satisfied on one point. I'd been wondering ever since you said you were getting them how the sealed beams were going to work. It's a comfort to know that you have good lights, honey.

Was that your new dress you were wearing in the pictures you sent, sweetie? You had your coat on, and I couldn't tell. I'm glad you're getting stocked up on clothes. I allways like to know my little sweetheart has plenty of nice clothes. I'm glad you're making such good money darling, and that you're able to bank some. Don't ever do without anything tho'. If you need the checks or any of the money I send home that's what it's for. I'm so proud to hear about your raise in pay. That is a big jump. You must be a very good worker. Anything my little honey does she does good.

I thought your hair was shorter in the pictures than it it was in the photograph you sent me. It sure looks beautiful, sweetie. You allways take such good care of your hair it looks fine either long or short.

I drove Burley to the post office to get the mail this afternoon. It was raining like mad, and we were in an open jeep. We didn't get very wet tho' as we both had our raincoats on. It's seventy miles round trip. Didn't get back till seven o'clock. I'd just finished supper when I started to write this letter.

Baby it seems like my letters are allways alike. I hope you like to get them in spite of that. There isn't much of anything new to write about so I must repeat myself a lot.

It's been eight months and three days since we said so long to each other, honey. Seems more like eight years, doesn't it? Time has a way of passing tho' and some day I'll be coming home to you for good. That will be the happiest day of my life, darling. You're such a dear sweet lover girl that any time I'm not with you is time wasted. Twenty four hours a day is little enough time to spend loving you sweetie. My happiness knows no bounds when I'm with you.

You said you were planning a trip to Detroit one of these Sundays. I suppose by now you've been there. Sure would like to be going with you, sweetie. Well someday, darling we'll be doing all our travelling together. We allways have so much fun going places together, and I'm allways such a proud fellow with my beautiful little wife beside me. I'm such a lucky guy to have you for my very own dear wife.

You're such a grand person, darling. You're all the things I allways wanted my wife to be, and more. You're such a sweet understanding wife. You understand all my moods, and we allways seem to enjoy the same things at the same time. Sometimes we like to be noisy and humorous, and other times we're quiet and serious. We just click, don't we lover? You're a wonderful sweetheart, lover, pal and wife, and I love you so.

I'll mail this now darling, and then I think I'll go to bed, and dream of you. All my love and lots of hugs and kisses.

Your lover,

Jack