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1945-06-08, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. Bell 350 2495
78th. Signal Co. APO 78
% PM New York, N. Y.



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

Bad Wildungen
June 8, 1945

Dearest darling,

Mail call treated we real good tonite. Two letters from you, and that little kiss card. That is cute, sweetie. I also got a letter from Mom, and Dad, and a V letter from Lena. So I feel pretty well in touch with the world once again.

First tonite I'll tell you a little about my travels or wait a minute I think I told you about them, but anyway you asked if Munster is a nice city. Well, I think it was, but it's pretty well destroyed now. All I say of it was coming in, and going out. I was billeted out a ways, and the town was off limits. We cut thru' the edge of it coming from the lake that Sunday. Bonn was better because we had a row of apartment buildings, and we were so spread out they didn't know where anyone was half the time so I got a chance to look around there a bit. Bonn was a famous University town, and it was good sized.

Yes, honey I still have your little wooden shoes. They've done a lot of travelling, but one of these days I'm going to hunt up a box, and send them to you. I still don't know what the future holds, sweetie.

I guess I'm nearly as excited about your new clothes as you are, lover. I'd love to see you in your new suit. You allways make such a stunning appearance, honey. I allways like everything you buy. Send me some snap shots of yourself from time to time, will you, darling?

I'm glad you had a good time at Puritas, honey. I had to laugh at Bens little message on the back of that card. He's the same humorous Bennie.

So our well oiled little peanut vendor is all washed up once again? Yes, baby dear it would be wonderful to be going somewhere together in the little rascal. That's a swell feeling to be all dressed up with my sweetie beside me in all her finery, and the little car sparkling like a million dollars. A pocket full of - who the hell needs money if we have each other. You are all my post war plans, darling. Yes, lover you allways look yummy to me. When I come home I'm just going to eat you up. How you're going to be loved, sweetheart. And I'll gladly comply with your request not to stop making love to you even if you tell me to stop. I'm just going to be necking and petting you all the time. I allways did pester you a lot, honey, but with all the lovemaking we have to catch up on I will really be a tiger in the budoir. Oh darling I love you so. Life with you is such a wonderful experience. I hope it's not too much longer till we can enjoy our good way of life together.

I spent the morning repairing tires, and this afternoon I took Burley to get the mail, so your letters rode the last lap of their journey in my truck.

I'm sorry I couldn't get to your picnic Decoration Day. I sure like the picnic lunches Lena packs, but I'll take a rain check on that, and maybe next year business wont detain me. I got to thinking about that food, and I decided it was about time for a candy bar. I'm eating a Baker's semi-sweet. Here's a half for you, or would you prefer a Hershey?

On your little card it says, if you don't like the kiss return it. If you do return it with interest so heres your interest, darling, and all my love.

Your own,