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1945-06-21, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. D. 35052 95
78th. Signal Co. APO 78
% PM New York, N.Y.



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

Wildungen, June 21, 1945

Darling Fink,

I got your wonderful letter that you'd written June 10th. today, sweetie. You write such swell letters, honey. It's the next best thing to being able to talk to you.

Bill told me in one of his letters several weeks ago that Lloyd had been discharged from the army. That's a nice break for him and Bessie. Irene told me that they were going to take the apartment at her mothers place.

What ever made me think our last year's license was 840? I remember it now that you've told me. I'll be glad to take all the car responsibilities off your hands, darling as well as a lot of the other ones which you've done such a swell job of taking care of since I've been gone. You've done such a grand job of managing, sweetie that every once in a while I just have to give you a great big pat on the back. But first, before either one of us take over anything that faintly resembles work we're going to have that month's vacation, and just enjoy ourselves, and make love twenty four hours a day.

Bad Wildungen is south west of Kassel. They certainly do have funny names around here, don't they? You asked if the town was much in ruins. I believe you meant Kassel, didn't you, sweetie? I've never been there, but I guess it was pounded like the rest of them. This town has no industries so it's pretty much like it allways was, I suppose. Mainly a resort town that people came to for mineral baths. There's a big hotel a block down the street which has about a hundred showers so I have my beloved shower every day.

Yes, this is a German typewriter. Didn't I tell you about it? It's the same keyboard except the positions of the Z and Y are reversed, and it has an extra O which looks like this Ö Those two dots over it have some significance when writing in German. It's a peachy little portable. I wouldn't mind having one like it myself, but I guess all the looting ceased when the war ended. Purse got an accordion too. He's quite a lad.

Burley's wife had a girl. Born about the 16th. of December, I believe. He and his wife are both thirty nine. I hope we don't have to wait that long, darling.

I'm looking forward to that good home cooking, and of course I know what you mean when you say you have something else for me that I like as well or better than food. Better, darling, and that's something that no one else can give me, lover. I am your private property forever and ever. How you're going to be loved sweetheart. I'm just going to hold you so tight, and never let you go. Just kind of hold me back so I won't bust your ribs, honey, 'cause I'm really going to give you some of those famous bear hugs. Darling, you're such a cute little sweetheart. I love you more each day. What a lucky fellow I am to have you for my own precious wife. Gee, honey nine years ago forty eight hours from now, what if I hadn't gone to that dance? Sort of clumsy wording, but you know what I mean, sweetie We just had to meet, honey. Life wouldn't be anything without my darling Fink. I wish they had invented better words. There just aren't any good enough to describe you, darling.

I'm glad you keep telling me about the changes at home, sweetie. Like the country home tavern moving into town. I suppose it will look a bit different to me when I get home. The longest I was away from it before was eight months, and this time it's already been ten. Elyria is the nicest town I've ever been in, and it's not because I'd like to be back there so much. It just is. It's really a sharp town, and stands right up with the best of them. Incidentally, thanks a lot for that fish dinner, honey. I'm afraid it cost a little more than a quarter so I'll be a gentleman, and pay the bill.

Thank you, sweetie for your offer of a package, but you can see by that snapshot that I really don't need food, and to tell the truth there isn't anything I need right at present. I'd rather have one letter from you than a dozen packages, honey. I'll let you know if I want anything tho' darling.

I told you the other day that I thought we'd move shortly. The way it looks now we'll be in this spot for a while yet. It suits me fine. This is really a comfortable setup here, and when you move you never can tell what you'll get into. Purse and I have a good room, and we usually manage to miss about nine tenths of the formations around here. I like my job, and I guess everyone is satisfied so I can't complain.

Did you ever notice how our minds sometimes run in the same channels, sweetie? I wrote a letter to you last nite, and in your

letter today some of the sentences were worded allmost the same. They say great minds run in the same channels. That's us Honey.

I'm glad you're looking over what's good in men's clothes when you go shopping, honey. I probably wont know my fanny from first base when I start picking out those good clothes. I've been hearing them say O.K. these are a little too big, but they'll fit you, and haven't had a change of color for quite some time. But don't worry it wont take me long to get adjusted to that difficult civilian life again. I had twenty four years practice, and I wont be lost when I become a free agent again. What a shopping tour we're going to make, sweetie. Boy, will that be fun!

I've been sitting here with my shirt off, and I just took my shoes off too. Nothing like being comfortable on a hot summer nite. This is the first day of summer, come to think of it. I love this kind of weather. On a nite like this we'd probably be going to the lake. There's a good swimming pool a few blocks from here, and if I can get up enough ambition I might take a walk over there. The army has taken over all the hotels, baths, and pools for our use only. These resort towns are allright. I'll bet it's nice in Bournemouth now. They had a beautiful beach on the channel.

You're smiling at me from your picture here on the desk, darling. You darling, you're sweet enough to eat. Sweetheart, you'll never know how many dimples you have till I start kissing them. They're such sweet dimples, and they're all going to be properly kissed. Your lips alone have so many darling dimples that I'll just have to kiss them millions of times. Your lips are so sweet and tender, lover. Life isn't long enough to kiss them as many times as I want to.

They're playing "Making Believe" on the radio. That song allways reminds me of us. It's a pretty tune too.

I've just opened up the can of Planter's peanuts I got at the PX. Have some, they're good.

Do you have the package I sent yet? I told you about the watch in a letter several weeks ago. About wanting a new strap, and those pins that hold the strap. I think the only thing wrong with it mechanically is a broken spring. I hope you like the little gifts, sweetie

Sweetheart, how I'd love to be home with you. Did I ever tell you that you're a wonderful person to live with? Paradise is our four room apartment with you, darling. You're such a dear sweet cute little wife. We have so much happiness to look forward to, honey. Everything is so much fun when we're together. Of course I'm really not such a good handyman around the house, but I could allways pester you, and make love to you, and that's much nicer than fixing things around the house, sweetie. It's all your fault too, darling. You have to be such a beautiful darling, and you can't expect me to leave you alone, can you? Remember how you loved to listen to all the serials on the radio, and on my day off I'd listen to them till I'd had my fill, and then I'd decide we'd better get in the car, and go some place? And how I love to go places with you, darling. I'm such a proud fellow with you beside me.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your own,

Jack