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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #529

Jack P. Bell

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MRS. JACK BELL
345 W. RIVER STREET
ELYRIA, OHIO
DARLING WIFE,
SUNDAY AGAIN, AND I'VE SPENT A LAZY DAY JUST SLEEPING AND READING. PURSE AND I HAD PLANNED TO GO TO THE SWIMMING POOL, BUT IT'S BEEN RAINING, AND VERY COOL. WARM WEATHER JUST CAN'T SEEM TO LAST VERY LONG AROUND HERE.

THE MAIL HAS GOTTEN MESSSED UP FOR REAL THE LAST FEW DAYS. NOT A BIT FOR THE WHOLE DIVISION FOR TWO DAYS. THAT IS VERY UNUSUAL. HOW IS EVERYTHING GOING FOR YOU THESE DAYS, SWEETIE? I HOPE YOU WON'T BE LAID OFF. YOU SAID THE OTHER DAY THAT WORK WAS GETTING VERY SLACK. I SUPPOSE A LOT OF ORDERS INTENDED FOR EUROPE HAVE BEEN CANCELLED.

I TRADED JACKETS WITH PURSE YESTERDAY. AT THE TENTH REPLACEMENT IN ENGLAND THEY ISSUED ME ONE OF THOSE COMBAT JACKETS LIKE CHUCK BROUGHT HOME LAST SPRING. I'VE NEVER CARED MUCH FOR THEM, AND PURSE HAD ONE OF THESE NEW TYPE TAN JACKETS THAT COME DOWN AROUND YOUR HIPS. HE DIDN'T LIKE HIS SO WE TRADED, AND EVERYBODY'S HAPPY.

HONEY, HAVE I REMINDED YOU LATELY HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU? YOU'RE MY FIRST THOUGHT IN THE MORNING, AND MY LAST THOUGHT AT NITE, AND THEN I DREAM OF YOU. IT'S BEEN NINE MONTHS TODAY SINCE WE'VE SEEN EACH OTHER, SWEETIE. THE LONGEST NINE MONTHS I'VE EVER SPENT, BUT IT'S JUST THAT MUCH CLOSER TO THE TIME WHEN WE'LL BE TOGETHER FOR GOOD, AND EVERY DAY THAT PASSES IS ONE CLOSER TO THAT GOOD ONE SWEETHEART. WE HAVE SO MANY SWEET MEMORIES OF THAT WONDERFUL LIFE WE HAD TOGETHER, AND LIFE TOGETHER WILL BE EVEN MORE WONDERFUL IF THAT IS POSSIBLE. WE'LL HAVE THAT LITTLE BRICK HOME WE'VE BEEN WANTING, AND EVERYTHING ELSE WE'VE WANTED TOO, HONEY. BUT BEST OF ALL SWEETIE, WE'LL HAVE EACH OTHER. I JUST WANT TO HOLD YOU SO CLOSE, AND NEVER LET YOU GO.

I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES, AND ALL MY LOVE.
YOUR OWN,

Jack