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### 1945-07-03, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## 1945-07-03, Jack to Evabel

### Keywords

July, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; typewriter; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Germany; pictures; photography; holiday; Independence Day; weather; recreation and entertainment; cinema

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PVT JOHN P. BELL 35052495  
78TH. SIGNAL CO. APO 78  
% PM NEW YORK, N.Y.



MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO



WILDUNGEN, JULY 3, 1945

DARLING FINK,

I'M SITTING HERE LOOKING AT YOUR PICTURE HONEY, AND I CAN ALL-MOST HEAR YOU TALKING TO ME SO I THOUGHT I'D BETTER TALK BACK A LITTLE HOW WILL YOU LIKE THAT, LOVER?

IT HARDLY SEEMS LIKE TOMORROW IS THE FOURTH OF JULY IT'S SO COOL HERE. HOPE YOU HAVE NICE WEATHER AT HOME FOR THE HOLIDAY. REMEMBER HOW IT WAS WHEN I WAS IN THE STATES, HOLIDAYS DIDN'T MEAN A THING. JUST ANOTHER DAY. NOW WE HAVE THE DAY OFF. THAT'S THE ARMY FOR YOU. I HOPE WE CAN CELEBRATE IT TOGETHER NEXT YEAR IN THE GOOD OLD CIVILIAN WAY, SWEETIE.

I SAW A GOOD SHOW LAST NITE. "BREWSTER'S MILLIONS" SEE IT IF YOU GET A CHANCE, HONEY. IT'S A COMEDY, AND I THINK YOU'D LIKE IT.

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE MOVING OUT OF HERE IN A FEW DAYS. THIS IS SUCH A GOOD SETUP HERE THAT I SORT OF HATE TO LEAVE, BUT MAYBE THE NEW PLACE WONT BE BAD. ANYWAY I'LL START GETTING YOUR LETTERS AGAIN, AND I SURE WILL LOVE THAT.

DARLING DO YOU REMEMBER THE LITTLE GAMES WE USED TO PLAY? LIKE SOMETIMES WHEN WE COULDN'T SLEEP WE'D PLAY BUZZ. INSTEAD OF COUNTING SEVENS WE'D SAY BUZZ. AND OUR BRUCLIE TALK, AND THAT OTHER LITTLE LANGUAGE, M-M-M, AND WE'D POINT AROUND JUST LIKE IT WAS ALL VERY IMPORTANT. WE ALWAYS HAD SUCH FUN, DIDN'T WE, LOVER? AND I WOULD TELL YOU YOUR CHEEKS ARE LIKE PETALS, AND YOU'D ASK IF I MEANT BICYCLE PETALS, AND I'D HAVE TO TELL YOU I MEANT ROSE PETALS. I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF THOSE LITTLE THINGS, AND HOW WONDERFUL IT'S GOING TO BE WHEN WE CAN DO ALL THOSE THINGS AGAIN, AND ENJOY OUR HAPPINESS TOGETHER JUST LIKE BEFORE, ONLY BETTER IF THAT IS POSSIBLE.

SWEETHEART, I LOVE YOU SO VERY VERY MUCH. YOU'RE SUCH A DARLING WIFE. YOU ARE EVERYTHING I ALWAYS WANTED MY WIFE TO BE, AND NEVER REALLY THOUGHT I COULD FIND. HOW WONDERFUL IT WILL BE TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS, AND TELL YOU WHAT A PRECIOUS LOVER YOU ARE. I WONT WANT TO LET YOU OUT OF MY ARMS EVEN FOR A MINUTE. HOW YOU ARE GOING TO BE LOVED, SWEETIE.

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

YOUR OWN,

*Jack*