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1945-07-04, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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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 4, 1945

DARLING FINK,

TODAY IS TURNING OUT TO BE A SWELL HOLIDAY, SWEETIE. I JUST GOT THREE LETTERS FROM YOU, AND IT'S ALL THE NICER BECAUSE I HADN'T EXPECTED ANY TILL AFTER WE MOVED.

HERE'S A REQUEST, HONEY. I'D LIKE ONE OF THOSE DELICIOUS PECAN ROLLS. DON'T PUT ANYTHING IN THE PACKAGE THAT REQUIRES POINTS OR IS TOO HARD TO GET THO' SWEETIE. THANKS A MILLION.

I'VE JUST PICKED UP MY LAUNDRY. NOW THAT WE'RE ABOUT TO LEAVE I DISCOVER THERE'S A LAUNDRY A FEW DOORS FROM HERE. I HAD SEVENTEEN PIECES WHICH INCLUDED A JACKET, SLACKS AND SHIRT, AND THE WHOLE WORKS-WORKS ONLY COST SIX BITS. THEY EVEN PRESSED THE SHIRTS AND SHORTS.

YOU WRITE SUCH GRAND LETTERS, DARLING. I LIKE TO READ THEM OVER AND OVER. THAT WAS SWELL OF YOU TO TAKE THE FOLKS FOR A RIDE. I'LL BET THEY ENJOYED IT. WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE BEEN ALONG MYSELF.

DO YOU REMEMBER MY TELLING YOU THAT I GOT THREE PACKAGES WHEN I CAME BACK TO THE HOSPITAL AFTER MY LEAVE? WELL IN ONE OF THEM FROM BILL AND DOLLY WAS A CAN OF POP CORN. I CARRIED IT WITH ME ALL THE WAY HERE, AND LAST NITE I PICKED UP A QUARTER POUND OF BUTTER FROM ONE OF MY PALS WHO WAS ON KP. WE GOT THE OLD BLOW TORCH GOING, AND I POPPED IT IN MY MESS KIT. THERE'S NO WAY TO FASTEN THE LID DOWN, AND THE DAMN THING CAME OFF ON ONE BATCH, AND YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT CORN FLY AROUND THIS PLACE. WHAT A SNOW STORM.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I WOULDN'T LIKE YOUR NEW NITE GOWN, SWEETIE? I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU IN IT. I'LL BET YOU LOOK SO CUTE. HOW I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU BURROWING INTO ME. YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO BURROW INTO ME ANYTIME YOU WANT TO DARLING. DO YOU REMEMBER HOW YOU USED TO TICKLE THE DEVIL OUT OF ME ON SUNDAY MORNINGS? I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT IT. I USED TO GET SO HELPLESS ALL I COULD DO WAS LIE THERE, AND TAKE IT. MEANIE, AREN'T YOU?

HERE'S A LITTLE SECRET, BUT DON'T TELL ANYONE, HONEY. I WASN'T REALLY ANGRY WITH YOU WHEN YOU PUSHED ME OFF THE RAILING. HOW COULD I BE. THAT WAS THE LUCKIEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME DARLING. LIFE WITH YOU IS SO WONDERFUL, SWEETHEART WE JUST HAD TO MEET.

THAT WAS NICE OF MR. KLEIN TO GIVE YOU THOSE GAS COUPONS. IT SURE HELPS TO GET A LITTLE EXTRA LIKE THAT, DOESN'T IT? TELL MRS. KLEIN THAT I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO EATING THAT COFFEE CAKE WHEN I GET HOME. THEY'RE CERTAINLY NICE PEOPLE.

YOU ASKED WHAT KIND OF TRUCK I'M DRIVING, HONEY. IT'S A GMC TWO AND A HALF TON SIX BY SIX. YES, I STILL LOVE TO DRIVE. GUESS I ALWAYS WILL. I'M SORT OF YEARNING TO DRIVE OUR LITTLE FORD AGAIN. I SAW IN THE STARS AND STRIPES WHERE FORD HAD A DISPLAY OF NEW MODELS FOR FORTY TWO GOVERNORS WHO WERE GOING UP INTO MICHIGAN FOR SOME SORT OF CONFERENCE. IT WILL PROBABLY BE QUITE A WHILE TILL THEY'LL BE MAKING A LOT OF THEM.

I'M STILL SWEATING CHUCK AND JIM OUT ON THEIR RETURN HOME. HOPE THEY'RE THERE NOW. I BELIEVE CHUCK WAS SUPPOSED TO FLY. THAT WOULD BE A SWELL TRIP BY AIR. THINK I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET A TICKET.

DARLING, WE HAVE SO MUCH TO LOOK FORWARD TO. YOU REMIND ME OF THAT SONG, "YOU'LL BE SO NICE TO COME HOME TO" EVERY DAY I LOVE YOU MORE AND MORE. I'M SUCH A LUCKY FELLOW TO HAVE YOU FOR MY OWN PRECIOUS WIFE. YOU'RE MY SWEET CUTIE, AND MY CUTE SWEETIE, AND I'M ONLY EXISTING TILL THAT HAPPY DAY I COME HOME TO YOU TO STAY.

ALL MY LOVE TO THE DEAREST AND SWEETEST AND DARLINGEST AND BEST WIFE IN ALL THE WORLD.

YOUR OWN,

Jack