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1945-07-05, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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PVT. JOHN P. BELL 35052495
78TH. SIGNAL CO. APO 78
7/8 PM NEW YORK, N.Y.



MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO

WILDUNGEN, JULY 5, 1945

DEAREST DARLING,

LAST NITE AFTER I'D WRITTEN YOUR LETTER I GOT ANOTHER ONE FROM YOU. FOUR FOR THE DAY, AND ONE THIS AFTERNOON SO IT LOOKS LIKE THE MAIL BUSINESS IS PICKING UP.

SURE WAS SORRY TO HEAR OF FRANK'S DEATH. I REMEMBER THAT TIME HE WAS OVER FOR SUPPER, AND ATE THE POTATO SALAD.

TOMORROW WE LEAVE WILDUNGEN. PART OF THE COMPANY IS ALREADY AT THE NEW PLACE. IT'S NOT AS NICE A SETUP AS IT IS HERE, BUT WE NEVER SEEM TO STAY ANYPLACE VERY LONG SO I SUPPOSE IT WON'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE.

WE HAVEN'T HAD ANY NEWS ABOUT WIVES COMING OVER HERE, HONEY. I DON'T SUPPOSE WE WILL UNLESS WE'RE DEFINITELY PLACED AS OCCUPATION TROOPS.

WITH YOU LOSING WEIGHT, AND WHAT I'VE GAINED IT MAKES ME A LOT HEAVIER THAN YOU, DOESN'T IT SWEETIE? I'LL JUST HAVE TO LOSE SOME OF IT CAUSE I DON'T WANT TO SQUASH MY LITTLE LOVER WHEN I COME HOME. YOU WON'T WANT TO BE ON TOP ALL THE TIME, WILL YOU SWEETIE? DARLING, WHAT A TIGER IN THE BUDIOUR I'M GOING TO BE, AND HOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE LOVED MY PRECIOUS ONE. YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MANY SWEET DIMPLES YOU HAVE TILL I START KISSING THEM. DARLING, DO YOU THINK IF I GET HOME FOR THIRTY DAYS WE CAN SPARE AN EVENING ALL TO OURSELVES JUST TO MAKE LOVE? REMEMBER HOW SOMETIMES WE'D PULL ALL THE SHADES IN THE LIVING ROOM, AND JUST HAVE ONE LAMP LIT REAL LOW, AND JUST LOVE ALL EVENING LONG.

I'D LOVE TO SEE YOUR HAIR, SWEETIE. YOU SURE TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT, AND WHY SHOULDN'T YOU KEEP ON GOING TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR WHEN I COME HOME.

I WASN'T KIDDING WHEN I SAID I'D LIKE TO HAVE A PICTURE OF YOU IN A BATHING SUIT, BUT IF YOU'D RATHER NOT I WON'T INSIST, HONEY. I THINK YOU LOOK SWEET IN A BATHING SUIT.

DARLING, I MISS YOU MORE EVERY DAY, BUT EVERY DAY THAT PASSES PUTS US ONE CLOSER TO THAT GOOD ONE. WE HAVE SO MUCH TO LOOK FORWARD TO, SWEETIE. I'M JUST EXISTING TILL THAT HAPPY DAY.

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

YOUR OWN,

Jack