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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #535

Jack P. Bell

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MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO
DARLING FINK,

I got your sweet letter of June 28th, today, honey. Glad you received the package, and glad you liked what I got you. Darling, I'm just about convinced now that you aren't getting all my letters. You asked if I wanted to have my watch fixed. I mentioned it in two previous letters. Or had you just forgotten? I told you about the pin coming out, and how I stuck part of a safety pin through to hold it. Well anyway, sweetie I would like to have it fixed, and you can send it to me in the package which I asked for the other nite. Thanks a million, honey.

Darling, this may not sound like very good news, but you will probably read it in the paper anyway, and I've promised to tell you as much as I find out about what we're going to do. In today's S & S it said that we are slated to remain in the ETO thruout 1945. I'm not too disappointed as I probably wouldn't be able to stay in the states very long if I were to come home now. Of course anything connected with this army is subject to change at a moments notice so we'll just have to take it as it comes.

I'm so glad to hear that you have your teeth all fixed up, sweetie you're a brave kid, and I'm proud of you. I'll bet you are glad it's all over, aren't you, honey?

That use tax stamp is really a nuisance. I sometimes wonder just what they do with that money. When I get out of this army I'm going to find out a lot of these things.

You're pretty lucky darling, winning that check pool. How do you play it. Take a poker hand off the serial numbers? That's what we used to do when I worked at Colson.

Summer really came to see us today. Just before retreat tonite we went over to the swimming pool, they have a beaut, and took a short swim, and a shower. That shower was about three degrees colder than an ice cube, but I sure felt swell when I got thru'. Just like hitting yourself in the head with a hammer, I guess, it feels so good when you quit.

I had to laugh about you reminiscing how I used to take so long in the bathroom in the morning, and how I'd lay my stuff on the dresser at nite. I miss all the little things about you too, darling, how cute you were in the morning cooking my breakfast, and you always had to keep me moving or I'd never have gotten to work on time, and then in the afternoon you were always dressed up so cute. Oh, darling, we have so many precious memories. Remember how sometimes at nite I'd get into bed first, and wait impatiently while you put your hair in curlers. I was always just like that little bee trying to make my honey, wasn't it honey? I love you so sweetheart, you're my cute sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and my lovely cuddler, and my cuddly lover, and I'm just existing till that wonderful day when I can hold you close, and never let you go.

All my love, and millions of hugs and kisses to the dearest, and sweetest and best wife in all the world.

Your own,

Jack