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1945-07-14, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO

HOFGEIZMAR, 14, 1945

DEAREST DARLING,

TODAY I GOT THREE LETTERS, TWO FROM YOU, DARLING, AND ONE FROM MOM AND DAD. IT SURE WAS SWELL HEARING THAT CHUCK IS HOME IN CIVVIES.

I'M GLAD YOU GOT A NEW DRESS, HONEY. I ALWAYS WANT MY LITTLE SWEETIE TO HAVE LOTS OF NICE CLOTHES. TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, LOVER. I LOVE TO KNOW WHAT KIND OF DRESSES YOU HAVE.

YOU WRITE WONDERFUL LETTERS, SWEETIE, AND I ALWAYS LOVE TO HAVE YOU TELL ME HOW MUCH YOU LOVE ME. I'LL NEVER TIRE OF TELLING YOU OR HAVING YOU TELL ME.

HONEY, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GOOD IT MAKES ME FEEL TO KNOW THAT CHUCK IS HOME. NOT ONLY BECAUSE HE'S MY BROTHER, BUT YOU JUST DON'T FIND THEM ANY BETTER THAN CHUCK, AND FOR THAT I'M MIGHTY GLAD HE IS MY BROTHER.

THAT WAS THOUGHTFUL OF IDA HAVING A NICE LUNCH FOR YOU WHEN YOU CAME FROM WORK LAST SATURDAY, WASN'T IT? I'LL BET YOU'RE HUNGRY AS THAT WELL KNOWN LOCUST WHEN YOU COME FROM WORK. I OFTEN THINK OF HOW WE ALWAYS KEPT COLD MEATS AND CHEESE IN THE ICEBOX. THAT IS REALLY GOING TO BE A PLEASURE TO BE ABLE TO HAVE A LITTLE SNACK WHEN EVER I WANT IT WHEN I COME HOME.

I MOWED THE LAWN THE OTHER DAY. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL ONE, AND THERE ARE NICE FLOWERS IN BIG POTS. PURSE TOOK A PICTURE OF THE FLOWERS, AND IF IT COMES OUT GOOD I'LL SEND YOU A PRINT. THERE IS A BIG EVER-GREEN TREE WHICH REMINDS ME OF THE ONES IN THE FOLKS' YARD.

HAVE YOU SEEN "MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS"? I SAW IT TONITE, AND IT IS SWEEL. THE PICTURES WE GET ARE 'NT VERY NEW, BUT THEY GET SOME GOOD ONES.

DARLING, HOW WE ARE GOING TO LOVE WHEN I COME HOME. YOU'RE SUCH A WONDERFUL LOVER, AND I WONT BE ABLE TO LEAVE YOU ALONE FOR A MUNUTE. YOU HAVE SO MANY SWEET DIMPLES, AND WHEN I START KISSING THEM I WONT MISS A ONE OF THEM. OH LOVER WHAT IS THIS STRANGE POWER YOU HAVE OVER ME? YOU THRILL ME SO, SWEETHEART. YOU'RE MY CUTE SWEETIE, AND MY SWEET CUTIE, AND I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD. EVERY THING ABOUT YOU IS WONDERFUL, DARLING, AND EVERY DAY I LOVE YOU MORE AND MORE.

I KEEP YOUR PICTURE ON THIS TYPING TABLE, HONEY. IT'S NOT EXACTLY A DESK. JUST A FLAT TOP TABLE WITH A LITTLE LEAF ON THE RIGHT SIDE. WE HAVE THINGS PRETTY COMFORTABLE.

I THINK I'D BETTER HIT THE HAY NOW DARLING, AND DREAM OF MY LITTLE SWEETHEART WHO I LOVE SO VERY VERY MUCH. I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES AND ALL MY LOVE.

YOUR OWN,

Jack