7-18-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #540

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #540" (1945). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 542. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/542

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
MRS. JACK BELL
345 W. RIVER STREET
ELYRIA, OHIO
DARLING WIFE,
I got two of the swellest letters from you today, lover. One you'd written on the ninth and tenth, and the other written on the eleventh. I love to get letters from you, sweetie. It's the next best thing to being able to talk to you.
You said I looked sort of tough. Don't let that picture fool you. I had just finished working on my truck that day, and I was dirty as a pig. I'm enclosing a couple we took before we left Wildungen. I like them much better. In fact I didn't know whether to send you that other one or not, I looked so crumbly.
How does Chuck seem to like civilian life? I wonder if he'll go back to work for the planes boys? I'll probably hear all about it in the near future so I'll skip any more questions for now.
Tomorrow I have a lot of work to do on my truck getting ready to turn it in. In a way I'm sort of glad to get rid of it. The deals has been bad the last couple weeks. I told you about them letting one of the boys take it to Hodland on that pass. When he got back I worked on the devil little rascal, got her back in running shape, and the next thing I knew they'd dispatched it out to another guy for pass transportation. I don't begrudge the guys a good time, but I hate like hell to work on it, and not even get a little trip out of it once in a while.
Ida seems to be doing all right on her diet, doesn't she? Tell her to spend the summer in N. Carolina or Virginia. It will mean off. Remember how hot it used to get down there? Chuck will appreciate those cigarettes, I know. That shortage should be easing up pretty soon. I read a while back where there would be more cigarettes for civilians this summer.
Ben must have heard that announcement on the radio about the same time I read it in the S & S. This is a funny feeling to be so far from home, and wanting to come home, and still not wanting to. Oh well, the Army will do what they will anyway so that's that. If those typhoons don't screw things up too much in the Pacific this summer will really see some progress toward victory down there.
Baby dear, have I reminded you lately what a sweet precious darling you are, and how much I love you? (Please excuse me for not starting a new paragraph.) I think of you all day, and at nite I dream of you, sweet-heart. Darling how wonderful it will be to be together again. We have so much lovemaking to catch up on. You are just going to be loved and loved, honey. Sweetie, we'll have nookie for breakfast, dinner and supper, and all nite long too. Will you like that, lover? And are those sweet tantalizing dimples of yours ever going to be kissed. Oh lover, I'm just going to eat you up.
I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.
Your own,
[Signature]