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7-24-1945

### 1945-07-24, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## 1945-07-24, Jack to Evabel

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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



HOFGEIZMAR, JULY 24, 1945

DARLING FINK,

THIS IS THE FOURTH DAY SINCE I'VE HAD A LETTER FROM MY SWEETIE. I HOPE TOMORROW IS THE DAY. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE SERVICE SHOULD BE SO POOR NOW.

HONEY, I'LL MAKE THIS A LOVE LETTER AS THERE ISN'T ANYTHING IN THE WORLD I'D RATHER TALK ABOUT THAN YOU, AND HOW SWEET YOU ARE.

DARLING I LOVE YOU SO, AND EVERY DAY I MISS YOU MORE AND MORE. IT'S SUCH A PLEASANT THOUGHT TO KNOW THAT SOME DAY WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN ENJOYING OUR GOOD WAY OF LOVING AND LIVING.

I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF THE WONDERFUL TIMES WE'VE HAD TOGETHER, LOVER, AND EVEN LITTLE THINGS WHICH ARE ALMOST OUT OF MIND, EVERY NOW AND THEN SPRING UP, AND MAKE THE DAY BRIGHTER. LIKE THE TIMES WE WENT JOB HUNTING TOGETHER, I THINK THAT WAS JUST BEFORE WE BOTH WENT OT WORK AT GENERAL. IT REALLY DOESN'T MAKE SO MUCH DIFFERENCE WHAT WE DO AS LONG AS WE DO IT TOGETHER IT'S FUN, ISN'T IT, HONEY?

HOW GRAND IT IS TO GO PLACES WITH YOU, DARLING. I'M ALWAYS SO PROUD OF YOU. YOU'RE SUCH A CUTE SWEETIE, AND YOU ALWAYS MAKE SUCH A STUNNING APPEARANCE, AND I'M NOT GOING TO OBJECT ONE BIT TO WEARING THOSE GOOD CIVILIAN CLOTHES AGAIN. OH DARLING, IT'S GOING TO BE SO SWELL TO BE ABLE TO DO ALL THOSE THINGS WE'VE BEEN WANTING TO.

WHAT A DEAR SWEET LOVER YOU ARE, HONEY. WHEN I HOLD YOU CLOSE IN MY ARMS I'M IN PARADISE, AND AT THE PEAK OF ECSTASY. YOUR LIPS ARE SO WARM AND TENDER I COULD JUST EAT YOU UP. AND YOU HAVE SO MANY GORGEOUS, TANTALIZING DIMPLES THAT I'LL JUST HAVE TO SPEND MY LIFE KISSING THEM. IT WILL BE PARADISE TO SPEND EVENINGS MAKING LOVE LIKE WE USED TO, LOVER. REMEMBER HOW WE'D DRAW THE SHADES, AND DIM THE LIGHTS, AND SPEND THE WHOLE EVENING IN EACH OTHERS ARMS.

AND WHAT A GRAND DAY SUNDAY WAS SWEETIE. OUR DAY TOGETHER. REMEMBER HOW SOMETIMES, WE'D GO DOWNTOWN ON SATURDAY NITE, DO OUR SHOPPING AND GET THE SUNDAY PAPERS. THEN HOME FOR AN EVENING OF READING. OR SOMETIMES WE'D STOP IN SOMEWHERE, AND HAVE A FEW DRINKS AND DANCE.

YES, DARLING WE HAVE SO MUCH TO LOOK FORWARD TO. WE'LL APPRECIATE EVERY THING JUST A LITTLE MORE KEENLY FOR HAVING TO BE SEPARATED. NOT THAT WE DIDN'T APPRECIATE THINGS BEFORE, BUT IT SEEMS TO TAKE US SO LONG TO GET THE THINGS WE WANT. MAYBE IT'S BETTER THAT WAY, SWEETIE. MAYBE WHEN YOU HAVE TO WORK AND WAIT FOR THINGS THEY ARE BETTER AND MORE LASTING THAN IF EVERY THING CAME EASILY.

WELL SWEETIE, IT'S ONLY 3:45 IN ELYRIA, BUT IT'S A QUARTER TO TEN HERE SO I THINK I'LL HIT THE HAY, AND DREAM OF MY DARLING WIFE WHO I LOVE MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD. I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES AND ALL MY LOVE.

YOUR OWN,

*Jack*