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1945-08-04, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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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, SEPTEMBER 4, 1945

DARLING FINK,

I GOT YOUR SWEET LETTER OF AUGUST 30TH. TONITE, HONEY. IT WAS POSTMARKED THE 31ST. THAT IS REALLY GOOD SERVICE. I HOPE IT KEEPS COMING THAT WAY.

I'LL BET IT'S SORT OF HARD FOR YOU TO GET USED TO GETTING UP IN THE MORNING AFTER WORKING NITES FOR SO LONG, ISN'T IT DARLING? MAYBE IT WONT BE SO MUCH LONGER LOVER TILL I'LL BE COMING HOME, AND I CAN FIRE YOU FROM THAT JOB, AND WE'LL BOTH BE HAPPY. OH DARLING THAT WILL BE THE HAPPIEST DAY OF OUR LIVES.

YOUR NEW BLACK DRESS SURE SOUNDS GOOD SWEETIE. I LOVE YOUR TASTE IN CLOTHES. IT'S GOING TO BE SO NICE TO SEE YOU IN PERSON WITH YOUR YUMMY CLOTHES ON. YOU ALWAYS MAKE SUCH A STUNNING APPEARANCE DARLING, AND I'M THE PROUDEST FELLOW IN THE WORLD WHEN WE GO PLACES.

YOU BET YOU'LL BE LOVED SWEETHEART. I'M GLAD YOUR DIMPLES ARE WAITING TO BE KISSED, AND THEY WONT BE DISSAPPOINTED. YOU HAVE SO MANY SWEET DIMPLES, AND I WONT MISS ANY OF THEM. WE'LL SPEND SOME OF OUR EVENINGS JUST MAKING LOVE. IT WILL TAKE US THE REST OF OUR LIVES TO CATCH UP ON ALL THE LOVING WE'VE MISSED. I CAN'T THINK OF A NICER WAY TO SPEND OUR LIVES, CAN YOU LOVER? WHEN I THINK OF OUR LITTLE MOMENTS I GET A THRILL DARLING, AND THE FUTURE WILL BE EVEN MORE THRILLING IF THAT IS POSSIBLE. YOU KNOW ALL THE THINGS THAT MAKE ME SO HOT. YOU'RE SUCH A SWEET LOVER. IT WILL BE PARADISE TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS.

I LOVE EVERY LITTLE THING ABOUT YOU DARLING. LIKE THE WAY YOU SMILE AT ME, AND HOW CUTE YOU ARE WHEN YOU'RE ASLEEP, AND THE WAY YOU LIKE TO BURROW INTO ME IN BED. HOW YOU SAY COLD HEAT, AND THE BUNNY HAS NO CUNNY, HONEY. OH DARLING I LOVE EVERY THING ABOUT YOU, EVEN YOUR COLD FEET. EVERY THING WE DO TOGETHER IS FUN. YOU'RE THE DEAREST SWEETEST DARLINGEST WIFE IN ALL THE WORLD, AND I'M SUCH A LUCKY FELLOW TO HAVE YOU FOR MY OWN. WE WERE MEANT FOR EACH OTHER LOVER. WE JUST CLICK SWEETHEART.

I TOLD YOU IN MY LETTER SEVERAL NITES AGO THAT WE TOOK SOME PICTURES. NOT A ONE OF THEM CAME OUT. I'VE NEVER YET SEEN ANY PICTURES TAKEN AT NITE THAT WERE ANY GOOD UNLESS YOU USED A FLASH BULB. I HOPE YOU CAN GET SOME MORE FILM, SWEETIE. I'D LOVE TO GET SOME SNAPS OF YOU.

TOMORROW THE 309TH. REGIMENT IS HAVING A BIG REVIEW SO I HAVE TO GO OUT WITH THE CREW THAT'S SETTING UP THE LOUDSPEAKER SYSTEM. THESE GENERALS NEVER GET TIRED OF THAT OLD B.S. IF THEY HAD TO MARCH IN A FEW OF THEM I GUESS THEY'D SOON CHANGE THEIR MINDS, IF THEY HAVE A MIND.

I CAN'T THINK OF ANY MORE RIGHT NOW EXCEPT THAT I LOVE YOU VERY VERY MUCH DARLING, AND I'M JUST EXISTING TILL THAT HAPPY DAY WHEN I CAN TAKE YOU IN MY ARMS, AND NEVER LET YOU GO. ALL MY LOVE AND MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES.

YOUR OWN,

Jack