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1945-08-07, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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PVT. JOHN P. BELL 35052495
78TH. SIGNAL CO. APO 78
7/8 PM NEW YORK, N.Y.



MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO

HOFGEIZMAR, SEPTEMBER 7, 1945

DARLING FINK,

I DON'T HAVE ANY NEWS TO WRITE TONITE, BUT I THOUGHT I'D SAY HELLO, ANYWAY. I JUST TOOK A SHOWER, AND I'M SITTING HERE IN MY SLOPPY FATIGUES FEELING VERY COMFORTABLE.

HERE'S THE JOKE OF THE YEAR, SWEETIE. I GOT A BIG PROMOTION TODAY. I'M NOW A PFC. THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO BE ALRIGHT, BUT NOT THE ARMY KIND.

I'VE NEVER SEEN IT SO COLD IN SEPTEMBER AS IT GETS HERE AT NITE..LAST-NITE ON GUARD I WORE MY SWEATER, AND OVERCOAT, AND WASN'T A BIT TOO WARM. THRU' THE DAY IT HASN'T BEEN BAD. WE'VE HAD SOME NICE SUNNY DAYS FOR A CHANGE.

SATURDAY

PLEASE EXCUSE ME FOR NOT FINISHING THIS LAST NITE SWEETIE, BUT I WASN'T KIDDING WHEN I SAID THERE WAS NO NEWS TO WRITE. I JUST COULDN'T THINK OF A THING.

I GOT TWO OF THE SWEETEST LETTERS FROM YOU TONITE DARLING. THEY WERE POSTMARKED THE 3D. AND 4TH. SO IT LOOKS LIKE THE MAIL IS REALLY COMING IN BETTER NOW. THANKS FOR THE SNAPSHOTS HONEY. I LIKE THEM SO MUCH. YOU ARE REALLY SLIM, HONEY. YOU MUST BE AS SLIM NOW AS YOU WERE WHEN WE WERE GOING TOGETHER, AREN'T YOU DEAR?

I PROBABLY WONT PICK UP A CAMERA OVER HERE, HONEY AS EVERY THING IS TOO EXPENSIVE. A LOT OF GI'S ARE MAKING ALL SORTS OF MONEY ON STUFF LIKE THAT. THE FELLOWS HAVE MONEY IN THEIR POCKETS, AND WILL PAY FANTASTIC PRICES FOR THOSE ITEMS. THESE ARE SCREWY TIMES, AND WHILE A DOLLAR ISN'T WORTH MUCH TODAY IF A PERSON CAN SAVE A LITTLE SOMETIME THEY'LL REALLY HAVE PURCHASING POWER AGAIN.

DARLING I CAN JUST PICTURE YOU SITTING AROUND THE HOUSE IN YOUR BRASSIERE AND PANTIES. YOU'RE SUCH A LITTLE CUTIE. HOW I'D LOVE TO BE THERE TO PESTER YOU. IT WOULDN'T BE VERY LONG TILL YOU WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE THAT MUCH ON. YOU ARE MY SWEET CUTIE AND MY CUTE SWEETIE, AND I LOVE YOU VERY VERY MUCH. WE'LL HAVE LOTS OF THOSE LITTLE SESSIONS WHEN WE'LL JUST SIT AROUND WITH LITTLE OR NOTHING ON, AND MAKE LOVE, AND THEM MAKE LOVE SOME MORE. WILL YOU LIKE THAT DARLING?

YES DARLING, I REMEMBER THAT ROADSIDE PARK, AND THE DAM. I CAN REMEMBER HOW RAINY IT WAS THAT DAY TOO. I KNOW YOU MISS ME JUST AS I MISS YOU SWEETIE, BUT MAYBE IT WONT BE TOO MUCH LONGER AND ALL THIS WILL BE BUT. A MEMORY. IT WILL BE SO GRAND WHEN WE CAN BEGIN TO LIVE OUR LIVES TOGETHER THE WAY IT WAS MEANT TO BE. WE'LL HAVE OUR NICE TRIPS AGAIN, AND EVERY THING ELSE THAT WE ENJOY SO MUCH. OH DARLING LIFE IS PARADISE WHEN I'M WITH YOU.

I SAW A GOOD PICTURE THIS AFTERNOON. HUMPHREY BOGART IN, "THE BIG SLEEP." IT WAS A MURDER MYSTERY, AND SORT OF OVERDONE, BUT IT WAS GOOD ENTERTAINMENT.

A FEW OF THE FELLOWS AND I PICKED UP SOME BUTTER AND POTATOES AT THE MESS HALL, AND WE FRIED UP SOME FRENCH FRIES TONITE. I'M FULL AS A FOX NOW. THEY SURE TASTED GOOD.

I GOT A LETTER FROM LOUIE BICKEL TONITE. IT WAS POSTMARKED SEPTEMBER 2D., AND IT WAS JUST A FREE LETTER TOO. I GUESS WHEN THERE'S A LOT OF AIR TRANSPORTATION THEY SEND EVERYTHING BY AIR.

THAT'S JUST ABOUT ALL I KNOW FOR NOW LOVER SO I THINK I'LL HIT THE HAY, AND DREAM OF MY LITTLE SWEETHEART WHO I LOVE SO VERY MUCH. I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES AND ALL MY LOVE.

YOUR OWN,

Jack