8-14-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #564

Jack P. Bell

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August 14, 1945

Darling Wife,

It's nine o'clock in the morning here, and I've just heard the news. The announcer didn't say the war was officially over, but messages have been coming into Switzerland since five o'clock, and it looks like this is the day we've been waiting for, darling.

Yesterday, one of the fellows and I went back to the company. He had some fishing tackle which he wanted to get, and we thought there might be some mail too, but we discovered that there'd been no mail at all Saturday or Sunday nights. It seems to get worse instead of better. Last night we hit the edge of this lake just as it was getting dark.
It twelve miles around a rugged mountain road so two fellows from a small rest camp near by third battalion of the 35th came along in a jeep and told us we could stay here for the night. Now I'm just waiting for a ride back.

The weather hasn't cleared up much yet. Looks like I got a poor week for my big vacation.

Darling, I hope the mail from here to the States is coming thru better. We had two letters from you in a period of about nine days. You'd think with the war over the service would be better or at least as good as it was while the war was going on.

Darling I love you so, and I miss you more every day. Maybe now it
won't be too long until we can be enjoying our good way of life together. It can't come too soon for us, can it, sweetie? It will seem so good to get back to work again. It will probably take me several months to get used to working again, but I won't mind. And those good civilian clothes! I've been eyeing the stuff in Esquire for the past several months. Those sharp suits, and hats really look good to me. But most of all, and best of all we'll be together. I'm just going to take you in my arms, and hold you so close. I'll never let you go, sweetheart. We have so much lovemaking to catch up on. We'll have to spend the rest of our lives making love, and what a pleasant future that will be, sweetie. You're such a dear darling lover. I want to kiss and caress you all the time.
I'll be such a proud fellow when we go places together. You always look so neat and sweet, and make such a stunning appearance. You're my slick chick, and my cuddly lover, and my lovely cuddler, and I love you very very much.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your Own, Jack
August 14, 1945

Darling Wife,

It’s nine o’clock in the morning here, and I’ve just heard the news. The announcer didn’t say the war was officially over, but messages have been coming into Switzerland since five o’clock, and it looks like this is the day we’ve been waiting for, darling.

Yesterday, one of the fellows, and I went back to the company. He had some fishing tackle which he wanted to get, and we thought there might be some mail too, but we discovered that there’d been no mail at all Saturday or Sunday nites. It seems to get worse instead of better. Last nite we hit the edge of this lake just as it was getting dark.
It's twelve miles around a rugged mountain road so two fellows from a small rest camp run by third battalion of the 310th came along in a jeep, and told us we could stay here for the nite. Now I'm just waiting for a ride back.

The weather hasn't cleared up much yet. Looks like I got a poor week for my big vacation.

Darling, I hope the mail from here to the states is coming thru' better. I've had two letters from you in a period of about nine days. You'd think with the war over the service would be better or at least as good as it was while the war was going on.

Darling I love you so, and I miss you more every day. Maybe now it
wont [sic] be too long until we can be enjoying our good way of life together. It can’t come too soon for us, can it, sweetie? It will seem so good to get back to work again. It will probably take me several months to get used to working again, but I wont [sic] mind. And those good civilian clothes! I’ve been eyeing the stuff in Esquire for the past several months. Those sharp suits, and hats really look good to me. But most of all, and best of all we’ll be together lover. I’m just going to take you in my arms, and hold you so close. I’ll never let you go, sweetheart. We have so much lovemaking to catch up on. We’ll have to spend the rest of our lives making love, and what a pleasant future that will be sweetie. You’re such a dear darling lover. I want to kiss and carress [sic] you all the time.
I'll be such a proud fellow when we go places together. You always look so neat and sweet, and make such a stunning appearance. You're my slick chick, and my cuddly lover, and my lovely cuddler, and I love you very very much.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your Own,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]