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1945-08-22, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO

HOFGEIZMAR, AUGUST 22, 1945

DARLING FINK,

MAIL CALL TREATED ME SWELL TODAY SWEETIE. I GOT YOUR LETTER OF AUGUST 15TH. AND ONE FROM MOM AND DAD DATED AUGUST 17TH. SO IT LOOKS LIKE THE MAIL SERVICE IS RIGHT BACK IN THE GROOVE AGAIN.

SURE WISH I COULD HAVE BEEN HOME FOR THE BIG CELEBRATION. IT WAS JUST ANOTHER DAY HERE. I WAS OUT AT THE LAKE AT THE TIME, AND ALL OUR NEWS CAME A DAY LATE, AND WE WEREN'T QUITE SURE JUST WHEN VJ DAY HAPPENED. WELL ANYWAY, HONEY WE'LL DO SOME CELEBRATING WHEN I COME HOME. WE'LL CELEBRATE ALL THE HOLIDAYS ROLLED INTO ONE.

HAVE YOU HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT GIBBY AND RALPH AND HOWARD? WONDER WHEN THEYLL BE COMING HOME. IT WILL SURE BE GREAT TO SEE THEM ALL AGAIN.

IT'S PRETTY EASY AROUND HERE NOW. I SORT OF WISH I WERE DOING SOME DRIVING. THE TIME WOULD GO FASTER, BUT I'M JUST COUNTING THE DAYS. SURE HOPE IT WONT BE LONG TILL I'LL BE COMING HOME TO YOU DARLING.

LAST NITE AFTER I WROTE THE LETTER TO YOU I WENT TO THE SHOW, AND SAW, "SON OF LASSIE," IT WAS A DOG PICTURE, AND VERY GOOD TOO. IT WAS ABOUT AN ENGLISH AVIATOR, AND HIS DOG. THE PUP WOULD NEVER LEAVE HIM, AND ONE DAY HE AND HIS BUDDIE WERE FLYING OVER NORWAY, AND DISCOVERED THAT THE DOG HAD STOWED AWAY ON THE PLANE. THEN THE PLANE WAS SHOT, AND STARTED TO GO DOWN SO HE JUMPED WITH THE DOG IN HIS ARMS, AND HE HAD A DEVIL OF A TIME. EVERY TIME HE'D GET HIDDEN THE DOG WOULD LEAD THE KRAUTS TO WHERE HE WAS, BUT FINALLY THEY MANAGED TO ESCAPE. IT WAS ALL IN TECHNICOLOR, AND THERE WERE SOME BEAUTIFUL SCENES ON THE LAKES. SORT OF REMINDED ME OF THE LAKE I WAS AT LAST WEEK.

DARLING I LOVE YOU SO. YOU'RE THE DEAREST SWEETEST AND BEST WIFE IN ALL THE WORLD, AND I'M JUST EXISTING TILL THE HAPPY DAY WHEN I CAN TAKE YOU IN MY ARMS, AND NEVER LET YOU GO. HOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE LOVED SWEETHEART. I'M JUST GOING TO BE HUGGING AND KISSING YOU ALL THE TIME. WE HAVE SO MUCH LOVEMAKING TO CATCH UP ON THAT IT WILL TAKE US THE REST OF OUR LIVES. WHAT A SWEET FUTURE THAT WILL BE DARLING. IT'S GOING TO BE PARADISE TO BE TOGETHER IN OUR OWN LITTLE HOME TOGETHER AGAIN. I'VE MISSED THAT GOOD LIFE SO MUCH HONEY, AND I HOPE WE CAN BE ENJOYING IT AGAIN REAL SOON. IT'S SORT OF HARD TO PUT INTO WORDS, BUT ALL THE LITTLE THINGS WHICH A PERSON DOESN'T MUCH THINK ABOUT ARE THE IMPORTANT THINGS WHEN YOU GET AWAY FROM HOME AND GET IN THIS RAT TRAP KNOWN AS THE ARMY.

I'M GOING TO BED NOW, AND DREAM OF MY LITTLE SWEETHEART WHOM I LOVE SO VERY MUCH. ALL MY LOVE AND MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES.

YOUR OWN,

Jack