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1945-08-27, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-08-27, Jack to Evabel

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PVT. JOHN
78TH. SIGN.
% PM NEW YORK

495

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MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO

HOFGEIZMAR, SEPTEMBER 27

DARLING FINK,

HERE IT IS ANOTHER DAY CLOSER TO THAT GOOD ONE LOVER. ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE TO WRITE THAT SWEETIE THAT GOOD DAY WILL BE HERE.

THIS HAS BEEN A COOL GRAY DAY. IT RAINED QUITE HARD THIS AFTERNOON TOO, BUT I'M SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG HERE WITH MY LITTLE STOVE GOING.

I'LL BET I'VE LOOKED AT THOSE PICTURES YOU SENT A HUNDRED TIMES TODAY HONEY. I LOVE TO GET PICTURES OF YOU. YOU GET MORE BEAUTIFUL EVERY DAY SWEETHEART.

IT'S A FUNNY THING HONEY, BUT ALL I CAN EVER THINK OF ANY MORE IS HOW WONDERFUL IT'S GOING TO BE TO GET HOME. I SIT DOWN TO WRITE A LETTER, AND I TRY REAL HARD TO THINK OF SOMETHING INTERESTING TO WRITE, BUT IT ALWAYS TURNS OUT THE SAME. WHENEVER A BUNCH OF US GET TOGETHER, AND HAVE A BULL SESSION. YOU GUESSED IT, WE TALK ABOUT GOING HOME.

YOU KNOW THAT GDASS OF CHEESE YOU SENT IN THE PACKAGE IS STILL GIVING ME SERVICE. I USE THE GLASS FOR DRINKING. IT'S A LOT HANDIER THAN UNHOOKING MY CUP FROM THE HANDLE OF THE MESS KIT. I HAVE A SINK, AND A GAS WATER HEATER RIGHT HERE IN THE ROOM. THESE HEATERS ARE PRETTY NICE. THEY HEAT THE WATER INSTANTLY AS IT RUNS THRU' THE COIL.

SWEETHEART I LOVE YOU SO. YOU ARE THE FIRST THOUGHT IN THE MORNING, AND MY LAST THOUGHT AT NITE, AND WHEN I GO TO SLEEP I DREAM OF YOU. I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF THE WONDERFUL TIMES WE'VE HAD TOGETHER, BUT I BELIEVE THE FUTURE WILL BE EVEN MORE WONDERFUL. WE ALWAYS APPRECIATED OUR LITTLE HOME, AND EVERY THING WE ENJOYED TOGETHER, BUT WE'LL PROBABLY APPRECIATE EVERY THING JUST A LITTLE KEENER WHEN WE CAN ENJOY OUR GOOD WAY OF LIFE ONCE MORE. YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR PRECIOUS SWEETHEART, AND ORDINARY WORDS CAN'T DO YOU JUSTICE OR TELL YOU HOW VERY MUCH I LOVE YOU, BUT WHEN I COME HOME I'LL SHOW YOU LOVER. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO PUT INTO WORDS THE HAPPY FEELING I HAVE WHEN I'M WITH YOU DARLING. WHEN I'D COME HOME FROM WORK IN THE AFTERNOON IT WAS STEPPING INTO PARADISE WHEN I'D WALK INTO OUR LITTLE KITCHEN, AND YOU WOULD MEET ME WITH A BIG HUG AND KISS. HONEY HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED SOMETIMES IT SEEMS AS IF WE'VE JUST MET EACH OTHER, AND OTHER TIMES IT SEEMS LIKE THERE WAS NEVER A TIME WHEN WE DIDN'T KNOW EACH OTHER? YOU'RE SUCH A SWEET LITTLE DARLING I COULD JUST EAT YOU UP. HONEY DO YOU REMEMBER THAT FIRST FURLOUGH I HAD, AND YOU MET ME IN CLEVELAND, BUT WE CAME INTO THE WRONG STATION, AND OUR CAR WAS OUT IN LAKEWOOD, AND SO WHEN WE FINALLY GOT TOGETHER CHUCK DROVE US OUT THERE. WE WERE SITTING IN THE BACK SEAT, TALKING OUR LITTLE BRUCHIE TALK, AND CHUCK GOT TO LAUGHING, AND HE SAID, "YOU KIDS WILL NEVER CHANGE, YOU'RE AS MUSHY AS YOU USED TO BE WHEN YOU WERE GOING TOGETHER." I DON'T THINK WE WILL EVER CHANGE EITHER, DO YOU SWEETIE? THE LONGER I KNOW YOU DARLING THE MORE I LOVE YOU.

I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES AND ALL MY LOVE.

YOUR LOVER,

Jack