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1945-11-12, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Pfc. John P. Bell 55052495
279th. OM Ref. Co. APO 758
% PM New York, N.Y.



Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River Street

Elyria, Ohio

Lich
November 12

Dearest da rling,

I'm sitting here listening to the radio, and I thought I'd like to say hello to my little sweetheart. An organist is playing the selection, "In a Monastery Garden." That's a beautiful piece.

Didn't have to work today as we celebrated Armistice Day. I got ambitious as the dickens for some reason, and got up at ten after seven. I got your package wrapped this morning. Hope you like it sweetie. This afternoon I crawled back into bed and slept till four. What a lazy day. Please excuse the wrapping on the package. It's rather a messy job, but you know how good a package wrapper I am.

Tomorrow should be a good day for mail. There isn't any mail service on Sunday any more, and today the mail clerk thought he wasn't supposed to go to the post office as it was a holiday so maybe tomorrow will really pay off.

This radio sure has brightened things up around here. A radio is something you can do without, but it's a lot more enjoyable with one.

I've just been looking over all my pictures of you darling. I love to look at you honey, and how wonderful it's going to be to look at you in person. Those ankle strap shoes are really cuties darling. You're wearing them in your pinup pictures, and do you look yummy in them. In fact you look yummy in everything you wear sweetie. My baby really knows how to wear clothes. I always love to watch you get dressed and undressed honey. Remember how I used to sit on the bed, and watch you. Then by the time you'd be all dressed and ready to go I'd be more ready to go to bed than take you some place. Oh darling I guess when I'm an old man I'll still be pestering you. Will you mind lover? You're such a cute sweet little lover that I just can't leave you alone for a minute. m

How I love to see these days go by honey. Every one is closer to that good one. The way the point system is going now I know all that stands between me and home now is a boat, and as soon as they clear all the sixty pointers we can start to look forward to that boat ride for me.

I suppose Jim is getting back into the swing of civilian life. How does he seem to like it. Jim is so easy going he's probably right back in the groove again just like he'd never been in the army. Is he going to stick in the poultry business?

Is Worthington making a lot of golf balls now honey? That used to be a pretty steady place before the war. I remember in the summer of '42 they were mostly reconditioning old balls. Well anyway it's going to be fun to fire you from your job when I come home. That won't make either of us a bit angry, will it lover?

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

Your lover,

Jack