11-23-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #623

Jack P. Bell
Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River Street

Elyria, Ohio
Darling Pink,

These holidays sure make the week go fast. Here it is Friday already.
Let's see how if I were home what would we do tonight. We could go to a show
or out visiting or maybe we'd just sit home. What would you like to do lover?
It really doesn't make much difference does it darling. As long as we're to-
gerther I'm happy.

I went to Giessen with the mail orderly to get my PX rations today. We
haven't gotten any mail for three days, and this afternoon the mail had just
come in, and the electricity was off so they couldn't sort it so one more day
without any, but tomorrow the ship should really come in.
Darling I've just been looking at all my pictures of you. You're such a
sweet precious girl. Every day I love you more and more, and every day is
closer and closer to that good one sweetie. They're really doing a peach of
a job of getting men out of this theatre, and it sure helps to keep my hopes
high. We'll really swing out high wide and handsome. All the places we've
wanted to go, and all the things we've wanted to do for so long will be some-
thing besides a pleasant dream. What a proud fellow I am when I take you
places lover.

I've been kind of holding off on sending you that money order sweetie.
The mail is so screwed up, and I haven't heard from you saying you'd received
the last one I sent which was a month ago. I think when I send it I'll send
it in a registered letter, and I'll be positive it gets there.
Kate Smith's program is just coming on. She sure has been on the air a
long time, hasn't she?

I had new soles and heels put on these shoes that Johnny Enlow gave me
so they should see me thru' till I get that sharp pair of shoes when I get
back to the states.
How do you like this tune, "The Atchison Topeka and Santa Fe?" They've
been playing it a lot the past week.
Darling I sit here and think and think, and try to think of a real nice
way to tell you how much I love you, and how very dear you are to me, but it
always comes out the same, just a plain I love you. Guess I'll just have to
wait till I come home, and I can show you sweetheart.
I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your lover,

Jack