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1945-11-24, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River Street

Elyria, Ohio
Darling Fink,

Mail call treated me swell tonite honey. I got three letters from you. I love to get your letters sweetie. You know before I open them I always feel as excited as a kid with a big Christmas package. You write such good ones honey. I just hope it won't be too long till we can be carrying on our conversations in person.

You bet I remember that time we went to the Elyria-Lorain football game. Remember how Bing and Ralph and I started to sing that little song about the moonlight lit on the nipple of her tit, only we just hummed that part of it, and you girls got so disgusted 'cause we wouldn't tell you what it was all about. I often think about those good times we used to have sweetie. I just happened to notice I made a mistake. It was the Elyria-Oberlin game we saw, wasn't it?

Yes lover I know they're discharging men in the states with two years service. Offhand it might seem sort of unfair to the guys overseas, but men with that much service they really shouldn't send overseas, and they might as well discharge them and get them out of the way for the fellows coming back. I don't think it's going to be very long now sweetie till I'll be getting that boat ride. December lst. men with 55 points are eligible for discharge, and the way they're going now it shouldn't be very long after the first that they'll start to process them.

In several letters I've told you about getting the pictures you took in the house honey, but I guess you haven't gotten them yet so I'll tell you again, and I love them sweetheart. You look so yummy darling. I'm just going to eat you up when I come home lover. The mail is so screwed up these days. Yesterday when I went into Giessen with the mail orderly I noticed three of my letters to you in the outgoing mail. There's no mail service on Sundays here anymore, and we've had two holidays in the last two weeks.

I'm glad you had a nice trip to Detroit sweetie. I hope too the next time we'll go together. It's going to be so wonderful going every place together. Did you drive or go in Jim's car? You made real good time. It's sure going to seem swell to ride in a good car again. I've been bumping around in these damn old trucks for so long our little Ford will seem like a Cadillac.

Darling I love you so. You're my cute sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and every day I miss you more and more. I'm just existing till that good day when all this separation is just a memory, and we can start to enjoy our good way of life together. How you're going to be loved sweetheart. I'll just be pestering you all the time. Will you mind darling? You know how the song goes, "I'm going to love that gal like she's never been loved before." We have so much love making to catch up on darling, and it's going to be so wonderful trying to catch up.

Do you remember Fran Pitay, an announcer on WCLF Cleveland? When I was in the second hospital in England he was convalescing there also, and announcing on the PA system they had. I just heard a news broadcast from Frankfurt, and he's working for AFN now.

Think I'll hit the hay lover, and dream of my darling wife who I love so very much. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your own,

Jack