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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #626

Jack P. Bell

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Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River Street

Elyria, Ohio
Darling Fink,

It's a nice winter evening here. Not real cold, but with a little snow on
on the ground, and just the kind of an evening we'd enjoy together curled up with
a book.

I spent the whole day pouring antifreeze in radiators. Every thing was frozen
over this morning, and the roads were pretty slippery. It warmed up later in the
morning tho'. It really doesn't feel as cold to me as it did before it snowed.

No mail today, but I've read yesterday's letter over and over again sweetie.
I love the outfit you described for me. I'll love it even better to see you in it.
You're such a yummy dresser lover, and I always love to watch you get dressed or
undressed. When I come home I'll be bothering you all the time darling. I hope
you won't mind too much. I'll be just like the little bee, always trying to make
my honey.

Darling it's going to be so grand to wake up in the morning, and see you there
in my arms, and when I kiss you when I go to work it's going to be such a swell
feeling to know that I'll be coming home to you in the afternoon. At first tho'
we're going to take a month and just enjoy ourselves together. We probably won't
be more than two inches apart all the time. You're such a darling lover girl. It
will take us the rest of our lives to catch up on our lovemaking.

From what I could see of our living room in the pictures you sent me it sure
looks wonderful darling. I've dreamed about being there with you. You're such a
swell little home maker darling. I always appreciated and enjoyed our little place,
but I think now I'll value it all even more. One addition we'll make tho! sweetie
will be a nice radio phonograph combination.

What's new in Flyria these days darling? It's sure going to be swell to be
getting around the old town again. The more I see of other places the better I
like Flyria. Well I guess it won't be too long now, and we'll be having our good
times again sweetie.

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

Your own,

Jack