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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #629

Jack P. Bell

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T/5 John M. Bell 35052442
27th QM Ref. Co. APC 758
c/o PM New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Darling Fink,

I've just finished up my first shift of guard. 6 to ten. I'm sitting here in bed, and so I'll just dash you a few lines before I go to sleep.

I had the letter with the two money orders enclosed, registered. It took so long for the last one to reach you that I sort of wondered for a while if you were going to get it. This way I figure it's certain to get there, and it might even go a little faster.

It snowed almost all day long here, but very little of it has stuck. It's plenty wet and nasty out. I'd rather see it get good and cold than have it stay this way.

No mail again today sweetie. It comes in dribs and drabs. I guess that's the way my mail comes to you too, isn't it honey? Well, when one of these fine days we can quit our letter writing. It's going to be so wonderful to talk to each other once more darling. We always seemed to fit each other's moods even in conversation. Sometimes we'd be humorous, and sometimes we could get very serious. We'll
probably talk a leg off each other when I come home.

I'm looking at the pictures you took in the house, darling. You look so yummy I could just eat you up. Your flesh is so white and smooth, sweetie. How you're going to be loved, and hugged and kissed baby girl. I won't be able to leave you alone for a minute. You have so many delicious tantalizing dimples, and it's going to be so wonderful kissing them all.

Well lover I think I'll go to sleep now and dream of my darling wife whom I love so very much. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your son,

Jack
T/5 John P. Bell 35052495
279th QM Ref. Co.  APO758
 c/o PM New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
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Your Own,

[underline]Jack[/underline]