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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #633

Jack P. Bell

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Darling Fink,

This will probably be a shortish letter as I don't have a whole lot to write about, but I want to say hello to my sweetie anyway.

I went to the show tonight, and saw "Junior Miss." It's really a swell comedy. Have you seen it honey?

I'm just hoping now that we can finish this job by Saturday. These housecars will set up in panels and bolted together. There are thousands of bolts in them, and it's sort of slow going.

Sooner I just keep counting the days. Soon that happy day will come when I can take you in my arms, and never let you go. Oh darling I love you so, and I'm just existing till that day. Then we'll really start to live again. Life is such a marvelous adventure with you, sweetie. Everything we do is fun because we're together.

Darling I wish we could be together for
Christmas and New Year's, but when I do come home we'll celebrate them along with a lot of other holidays. I'll be such a happy kid when I'm with you; every day will be a holiday. I keep trying to think of a real nice way to tell you how grand and precious you are, and how much I love you, baby. But there just doesn't seem to be elegant enough words to do that; but when I come home I'll show you.

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

Your own,

Jack.
Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Kassel
December 13

Darling Fink,
   This will probably be a Shorty Bell as I don’t have a whole lot to write about, but I want to say hello to my sweetie anyway.
   I went to the show tonite, and saw “Junior Miss.” It’s really a swell comedy. Have you seen it honey?
   I’m just hoping now that we can finish this job by Saturday. These houses are all set up in panels, and bolted together. There are thousands of bolts in them, and it’s sort of slow going.
   Lover I just keep counting the days. Soon that happy day will come when I can take you in my arms, and never let you go. Oh darling I love you so, and I’m just existing till that day. Then we’ll really start to live again. Life is such a marvelous adventure with you sweetheart. Everything we do is fun because we’re together.

Darling I wish we could be together for
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Christmas and New Year, but when I do come home we’ll celebrate them along with a lot of other holidays. I’ll be such a happy kid when I’m with you every day will be a holiday. I keep trying to think of a real nice way to tell you how grand and precious you are, and how much I love you baby Fink, but there just doesn’t seem to be elegant enough words to do that, but when I come home I’ll show you.

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

Your Own,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]