5-29-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #504

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.

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

This has been a good day for me, sweetie. I'm back at the company and I've read my mail. Fourteen letters from you, honey.

I love the pictures. You're so slim, baby. I hope you're not starved yourself, but I guess you're not. You're a healthy looking slim.

Please excuse me for falling down on the letters lately, honey. I hadn't a darn thing to write about, but now after reading your swell ones I'm right back in the groove.
Don't ever say you can't write as good a letter as I do, lover. I'm really not as good at putting my thoughts on paper, but you certainly write lovely letters. Just as if you were right here talking to me.

Sweetie, the more I hear of that little rascal of a car the more I believe we'll need a shiny new convertible on our list of postwar plans. How about that? It's a shame the damn thing has to act up when I'm not around to kind of take care of things, and you need the car so of things, and I have to drive to work. Guess I'll have to knock off now, honey as lights go out in ten minutes, and I have to dig out
my bedding. See you tomorrow, sweetie.

May 30

Back again, baby dear. We had a Memorial Service this morning and they've given us the rest of the day for a holiday.

Darling, all of you look so fine in the pictures. Makes me feel good. Honey, you don't look a bit older than when we first met, but you get more beautiful all the time. You're my cute, Sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and I just grab you, darling.

I got a serviceman's edition of the Detroit News from Zella. Sue was thoughtful of her:

Honey, you really look sharp as a tack in your work clothes. I love to get
pictures of you.

Have you found out any more about Jim? I've sort of held off writing to him as I didn't know whether he was going home or not. I'll get going on one in a few days tho'.

You bet we'll really celebrate when we all get home, darling. Let's hope it won't be much longer till all this business is history.

And how we'll love, sweetheart. Remember how some evenings we used to draw the shades in the living room and turn one lamp on real low? Well, just spend whole evening making love. Oh, darling we have so many memories and so much to look forward to. You're such a precious lover. I'm a very lucky guy to have you for my own sweet wife.
You're really working long hours, baby. Some fine day I'm going to fire you from that job this! How will you like that? I guess we'll both love it, won't we, darling?

I'm glad you told me about the bus station being moved and about Mac's. I like to keep on those Changes Mac's. I like to know of all around town. Darling, you know of all the places I've seen I don't believe there's any town quite as nice as Elyria. Maybe it's because I've always been so happy and had so much fun there.

Did I say this was going to be a holiday? The first sergeant just called me in, and wants me to build a cabinet this afternoon. No rest for the wicked, I guess. Well, I can't
Nick, I've had it pretty easy the past few months.

In one of Mom's letters she told me quite a bit about where Grandma Leiden lived, and took his training here in Germany. I might have traveled through some of it on the 40 and 8, and didn't know it. You can't see too much from those side door Pullmans.

Well, darling I'll get this mailed now. All my love and millions of hugs and kisses.

Your lover, 

Jack
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78th. Signal Co. APO 78 
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.  

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[underline]Jack[/underline]