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1946-01-16, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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7/5 John P. Bell 35032495 279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169 6/0PM new york, n.y.



Ans. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio

Sich January 16 Dearest darling, Sweet letter of December 31 tomité sweetie. It was the first I'd had in about a week. The mail has really screwed up, but anyway as long as I get I do about the redeployment situation honey. It's been given a lot of publicity the past. week or so. Well Just keep om fingers crossed sweetie. The way it looks now I imagine I'll be here the rest of January as-It's been real cold today, but the little stove is doing a good Job. not cold heat In enclosing a snapshot of me and some of my buddies. It's hard to get a decemb picture over here. For one Thing the paper is poor, but I thought you might like it anyway. yes, I met Edward. It was before he and Isabel were married, remember? He seemed like a back of a swell guy. It will probably be a better deaf for them living in Elyria

or Cleveland Than it would be in Tennesse. Darling how I'm looking forward to going shopping with you. It's sure going to be great picking out those good clothes. Wiele sure be two happy kids lover. I'm always such a proud fellow when I'm with you darling. Oh sweetheast I love you so very much, and even the' I can never seem to do a good jos of telling you how much you mean to me Dee show you when I come home. How your going to be loved sweetie, and all your sweet dimples will be kissed - young. your such a dear sweet precious lover, and In just existing till that happy day when I can take you in my arms, and never let you go. Darling when were you ever a fatty? your never been fat. and if you are for and sking I love you either way because you're you. Der be careful the sweetie cause In a little heavier Than I would to be, and I don't would to squash my little lover. All my love and millions of huge and Kisses to the dearest and sweetest and darling. est and best wife in all the world. your own, Jack

[[Bell Correspondence #7]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Stamp]] Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495 279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169 c/o PM New York, N.Y. [[image- orange six cent U.S. Postage Via Air Mail

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY 63 POSTAL SERVICE A.P.O. 1946 17 JAN 169]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio [[Page 2- Letter]]

Lich January 16

Dearest Darling,

I got your sweet letter of December 31 tonite sweetie. It was the first I'd had in about a week. The mail has really screwed up, but, anyway as long as I get them.

Your probably know about as much as I do about the redeployment situation honey. It's been given a lot of publicity the past week or so. We'll just keep our fingers crossed sweetie. The way it looks now I imagine I'll be here the rest of January at least.

It's been real cold today, but the little stove is doing a good job. Not cold heat either, honey.

I'm enclosing a snapshot of me and some of my buddies. It's hard to get a decent picture over here. For one thing the paper is poor, but I thought you might like it anyway.

Yes, I met Edward. It was before he and Isabel were married, remember? He seemed like a heck of a swell guy. It will probably be a better deal for them living in Elyria

[[Page 3- Letter]]

-2-

or Cleveland than it would be in Tennessee.

Darling how I'm looking forward to going shopping with you. It's sure going to be great picking out those good clothes. We'll sure be two happy kids lover. I'm always such a proud fellow when I'm with you darling.

Oh sweetheart I love you so very much, and even tho' I can never seem to do a good job of telling you how much you mean to me I'll show you when I come home. How you're going to be loved sweetie. And all your sweet dimples will be kissed-yummy. You're such a dear sweet precious lover, and I'm just existing till that happy day when I can take you in my arms, and never let you go. Darling when were you ever a fatty? You've never been fat. And if you are fat or skinny I love you either way because you're you. I'll be careful tho' sweetie 'cause I'm a little heavier than I used to be, and I don't want to squash my little lover.

All my love and millions of hugs and Kisses to the dearest and sweetest and darlingest and best wife in all the world.

Your Own, [[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]