1-12-1946

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #449

Jack P. Bell

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T/5 John P. Bell 35052495
27th QM Ref. G. AP0169
S/8 PM New York, N.Y.

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

I'm sitting here listening to the radio, Spotlite band program. The band is Johnny Morris. I believe this is the first time I've ever heard him.

The mail service sure is terrible lately. Wonder if it will ever get straightened out.

I went to the show today and saw, "Sing your way home." It's getting so that you seldom see a picture that you haven't seen before. I'd seen this one in Magazine in the Summer.

There sure has been a lot of discussion about the demonstrations the high points have been putting on. It should help to speed things up a little.

At present, I don't know any more about coming home, but as soon as I know something I'll let you know, sweetie. Darling I love you so very much, and I'm just existing till that happy day I can take you in my arms, and never let you go.
Today we got our December 30th issue of Yank. That's the last one. On the cover they had a big honorable discharge certificate made out for the magazine. How I'm going to love seeing my name on one of those things.

I've just read over a bunch of my letters from you, sweetie. You write such wonderful ones, baby dear. I just hope you like my letters half as well. I always think now I'm going to write a real good one, but I never can seem to write that good one. Anyway I like to tell you I love you, sweetheart, and I miss you more every day. Soon lovers all this separation will just be a memory, and we can start enjoying our good way of life together.

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

Your son,

Jack
VIA AIR MAIL

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Your Own,

[underline] Jack [/underline]