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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #464

Jack P. Bell

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Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
Dearest darling,

Here comes the beginning of a new week, and I hope the mail service improves a bit. One letter from my sweet all week long. I also hope you begin getting them better too darling.

This probably won't be much of a letter honey as everything goes along pretty much the same day after day. I'm feeling fine tho', and it shouldn't be too long before I have something good to write about. That day can't come too soon for us.

We sure get a good variety of weather here. From winter to spring, and back again. This evening is kind of like autumn. It's raining, but pretty mild out.

Darling the way they're horseing around on this shipping, I've just about given up hope of being with you on our anniversary. Before I've had Dolly get a gift for you, but this year I want to get you something myself. Do that or with your lover even if it is late? I hope this letter, at least arrives by the first. I want so much for us to be together on our anniversary.

Sweetheart I love you so very very much, and I'm just waiting impatiently for that happy
day when I can take you in my arms and never let you go. You're such a precious darling, and every day I love you more and more. I miss everything about you sweetie. The walks we used to take in the evening. Our talks together, and the proud feeling of having you beside me. Oh darling it's going to be so wonderful doing all those things together again. I try to tell you in a letter how dear and sweet and precious you are, and how much I love you, but I'll be able to tell you and show you much better in person. The closer we get to that good day the slower time seems to go, but our day will come soon.

Enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your son,

Jack
VIA AIRMAIL

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

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