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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #478

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P. 4167
APO 118 CP FM New York

Mar 20 1945

U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE

VIA AIR MAIL

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

Here it is Saturday again, and come to think of it, it's also St. Patrick's day. Well anyway my fatigues are green.

I received your air mail letter of March 6th. today. Seems like they're coming thru' as fast as v mail now.

We've had some good music on the radio this evening. I still miss those swell Saturday evenings we used to spend together, sweetie. Well soon, maybe not tomorrow, but soon we'll be enjoying all those good things together again, darling.

You still play that record every once in a while, huh, sweetie? I made that one Sunday evening down at Swamp Butner.

That's right, honey, in about two weeks you'll have to have the new license for the car. Let me know what our new number is when you get it. Glad the car is running
like a well oiled little peanut vendor again.

Darling, I miss every little thing about you. The cute little way your eyes crinkle up when you're asleep, your soft smooth cheeks, and how beautiful your eyes are to look into. Oh honey, how you're going to be loved when I get home. You're such a sweet, wonderful little wife. Before we were married I thought I loved you as much as it would ever be possible for one person to love another, but now I know that everyday all my life I'll love you more and more, and it's all your fault too, honey 'cause you are so sweet. I'm returning all your hugs and kisses plus millions more, and all my love.

Yours Own,

Jack
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
Co. D. Det. of Patients H.P. 4167  
A.P.O. 118 c/o P.M. New York  
VIA AIR MAIL

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Your Own.

[underline] Jack [[/underline]]