5-7-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #496

Jack P. Bell

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal S. A.P. 078
c/o P.M. New York, N.Y.

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

Please pardon the scratched letterhead. I tried to start a letter to you while riding in the boxcar the other day, but I couldn't make it too rough.

As I told you in my V letter this noon I'm at the last depot before I reach my company so you can start writing again, Sweetie.

For the past three weeks I've been mostly on the go so I've fallen down badly on the letter writing so I'll try to make up for it. It's going to be swell to get back, and start receiving letters from you, darling.

It looks as tho' things are pretty well wound up here. I hope the rest of it won't take too long. It's going to be so wonderful to get back home to you, darling. I've thought of it every day.
Since I came into the army, we'll just take a month's vacation, sweetie, and then I'll go back to work, and we'll get into that comfortable old groove again. We've always had such wonderful times together, honey, and they'll be even better in the future, if that's possible.

I love you so, darling, and miss you more every day. I love all those sweet little charms about you. Your beautiful smile, your sweet little elfin face, your big, bluest eyes, your luscious figure, and just everything. You're my precious lover, and I'm going to spend the rest of my life making you happy.

There are so many things we did that I miss. Our Saturday nite shopping trips when we'd end up either by going to a nite club or just getting the Sunday papers and going home. The talks we
used to have. How we'd spend a winter evening all wrapped up in a book. The trips we used to take, and just everything we did together. I miss them all.

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

Your Own,

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

VIA AIR MAIL

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

[[image- purple stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

[[illegible signature bottom left corner]]
Dearest Fink,

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I love you so, darling, and miss you more every day. I love all those sweet little charms about you. Your beautiful smile, your sweet little elfin face. Your big brown eyes, your luscious figure, and just everything. You’re my precious lover, and I’m going to spend the rest of my life making you happy.

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[underline] Jack [[/underline]]