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8-21-1945

### 1945-08-21, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## 1945-08-21, Jack to Evabel

### Keywords

August, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; typewriter; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Hofgeizmar, Germany; Germany; boredom; going home; excitement; employment; job; recreation and entertainment; leisure; sport; shortages; economy; rationing; automobiles; weather; cool weather

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PVT. JOHN P. BELL 35052495  
78TH. SIGNAL CO. APO 78  
% PM NEW YORK, N.Y.



MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO



HOFGEIZMAR, AUGUST 21, 1945

DARLING LOVER,

I DIDN'T GET ANY MAIL TONITE, BUT AFTER THAT GOOD MAIL CALL LAST NITE I MUST BE JUST ABOUT CAUGHT UP AGAIN.

SWEETIE, IT SEEMS AS THO' ALL MY LETTERS MUST BE ALIKE THESE DAYS. THERE ISN'T MUCH NEWS AROUND HERE TO WRITE ABOUT, AND I'M ALWAYS TELLING YOU HOW GRAND IT'S GOING TO BE COMING HOME TO YOU. THAT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING I CAN THINK TO WRITE THESE DAYS. OH DARLING I HOPE IT WONT BE TOO LONG TILL THAT HAPPY DAY COMES.

YOU KNOW HONEY IT WILL PROBABLY TAKE ME A LITTLE WHILE TO GET USED TO WORKING AGAIN AFTER THIS ARMY LIFE, BUT I'LL LOVE IT. I'LL PROBABLY COME HOME FROM WORK IN THE AFTERNOON TIRED AS THE DICKENS, BUT I'LL GET BACK IN THE OLD SWING SHORTLY. AFTER THIS KIND OF A "VACATION" IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO GO BACK TO WORK, IT WILL BE SO GRAND TO COME HOME IN THE AFTERNOON, AND HAVE YOU WAITING FOR ME WITH ONE OF YOUR SWEET FINK SMILES, AND A GREAT BIG HUG AND KISS. IT WILL BE PARADISE DARLING. AND THEN IN THE EVENING WE CAN GO TO A SHOW OR OUT VISITING OR MAYBE JUST SIT HOME. NO MATTER WHAT WE DO IT WILL BE FUN BECAUSE WE ARE TOGETHER.

DOES WORTHINGTON SEEM TO BE GETTING QUITE A BIT OF MATERIAL FOR MAKING GOLF BALLS THESE DAYS SWEETIE? THEY WERE PRETTY SLOW A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO. THEY WERE MOSTLY REJUVENATING OLD ONES. IT'S SURE GOING TO BE NICE WHEN EVERYTHING GETS BACK TO NORMAL, AND YOU CAN WALK INTO A STORE, AND BUY ANYTHING YOU WANT WITHOUT HAVING SOMEONE REMIND YOU THAT THEY DON'T HAVE IT BECAUSE THERE'S A WAR GOING ON. I'M GLAD YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE WORKING IN THE HOUSE AGAIN LOVER CAUSE I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE ANY TIME FIRING YOU FROM YOUR JOB.

I HEARD THAT GASOLINE RATIONING WAS A THING OF THE PAST. IS THAT SO SWEETIE? WE'LL HAVE SOME NICE LONG RIDES. I DON'T BELIEVE WE'LL EVER GET TIRED OF RIDING, WILL WE DARLING? I HOPE THE CAR IS RUNNING GOOD FOR YOU NOW.

SUMMER SEEMS TO BE A THING OF THE PAST AROUND HERE. IT LOOKS LIKE FALL OUT THIS EVENING. I'D JUST AS SOON IT DIDN'T GET WARM AGAIN IT WOULD ONLY MEAN MORE RAIN.

DARLING HAVE I REMINDED YOU LATELY WHAT A DEAR SWEET LOVER YOU ARE, AND HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU? YOU'RE MY FIRST THOUGHT IN THE MORNING AND MY LAST THOUGHT AT NITE, AND ALL THE THOUGHTS IN BETWEEN, AND AT NITE I DREAM OF YOU. EVERY DAY I LOVE YOU MORE. YOU'RE EVERYTHING I ALWAYS WANTED IN A WIFE, AND DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER FIND. I'M SUCH A LUCKY FELLOW TO HAVE YOU FOR MY OWN SWEET DARLING, AND I'M JUST EXISTING TILL THAT HAPPY DAY WHEN I CAN TAKE YOU IN MY ARMS, AND NEVER LET YOU GO.

I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES AND ALL MY LOVE.

YOUR OWN,

*Jack*