11-23-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #622

Evabel Bell

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Subject Terms

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Via Air Mail

Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

Pfc John P. Bell - 35-052495
279th G. M. Ref. Co.

A. P. O. # 758

C/o Postmasters New York, N. Y.
Darling Sweetheart,

Please forgive me for not writing yesterday, but you know how it is on a holiday. We all went over to Klines for dinner and what a dinner! We had a turkey with all the trimmings including pumpkin pie with whipped cream. And you know what a wonderful cook Mrs. Kline is! And we drank a toast to you. I hope that you will be home real soon.

After dinner we were all so stuffed we could hardly move. But when we finally got going we Jim, Madalyn, and I went to Oberlin and visited with your folks for a while. Then we decided to go back and Chuck said he'd go with us. So we all went to the show and then we went to Jim and Madalyn and had a few drinks and Chuck & Jim got to talking about "Merry Old England. We saw those endearing young Chimmers." With Robert Young and smartphone Day. It was pretty good.

And then, when Chuck took me home, he helped me bank up the furnace and he did such a good job of it that I didn't even have to touch it this morning. The people downstairs went away for the holidays so I have to take care of it. And boy, it turned so cold yesterday it snowed all day. This morning when I got up there was about an inch and a half snow on the ground.

Next Thanksgiving I hope we will all be together. What a wonderful celebration that will be. But any
way, no matter when you come home, we celebrate. We'll celebrate all the holidays pulled rolled into one and we will even celebrate holidays that no one even heard of.

Oh, Darling I love you so very much. Every day I miss you more and more. I miss all your sweet little ways. The way you'd come up to me and give me an unexpected kiss. How mad you used to get at the furnace. How sweet you look when you're asleep. And how nice you always looked when you got all dressed up. Oh, Baby, Dear, I love every thing about you. You are the dearest, sweetest husband in the whole world. I guess I was just extra lucky as far as you are concerned. I have the most wonderful lover. You know all the things I love.

I got three letters from you still. They were dated now of 12-20-53 and I'm to fill your like where you are better than at the 78th. Maybe you will really learn something now. Of course we would both like it a lot better if they would transfer you back to the good old U.S.A. That's the day we are waiting for.

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

Your Own,

Fink
Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.

Pfc. John P. Bell - 35052495
279th Q.M. Ref. Co.
APO# 758
c/o Postmaster New York, N.Y.
Nov 23

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