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12-7-1945

### 1945-12-07, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## 1945-12-07, Jack to Evabel

### Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; homesickness; post-war hopes; Lich, Germany; Mother; Father; Sister; cold weather; automobile; celebration; recreation and entertainment; sex; holiday;

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1945-12-07\_024

T/5 John P. Bell 35052475  
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 758  
c/o PM New York, N.Y.



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

Sich  
December 7

Darling Fink,

Mail call really treated me swell tonite honey. Two from you. One from Mom and Dad, and one from sis.

It's turned real cold here today, and it sure is a relief from all the mud and dampness. It doesn't feel half as cold when the ground is frozen over, and the air is dry.

Darling you write such wonderful letters. I love to read them over and over. I never seem to be able to write a good one, but will probably talk a leg off each other when I come home.

I'm glad there was nothing wrong with the tire Sweetie. Don't worry about the car being a little dirty. It's impossible to keep it clean in the winter time. You take swell care of the car darling. Even better than I do myself. In fact you've done a swell job of everything while I've been gone, and I'm plerty proud of you sweetie. I guess well both be glad when I can take over some of those responsibilities again

tho', wont we lover? Oh darling it's going to be so wonderful coming home from work to you. You're such a dear sweet darling little wife. I love you so baby Fink, and every day I miss you more, but every day is one closer to that good day when I can take you in my arms, and never let you go.

Mom said Jim is looking fine. They were so glad to have you and Jim and Maddie come over. Jim must have changed a lot. He used to like to go places. Maybe he's just so glad to be home that he hates to leave his easy chair. I think I'll always like to take you places darling. I'm so proud of you.

You should see me now. What a comfortable position. I'm kneeling on the floor with my elbows propped up on my cot. Very relaxing, only the pole that runs along the edge is kind of hard on my tummy.

Darling it will probably be almost



Christmas, or maybe after, by the time you receive this. It would be so grand if we could be together for Christmas, but anyway we're always together as you're always in my heart. I don't think it will be too much longer now till I'll be home, and then we can celebrate all the holidays rolled into one.

I'm such a lucky fellow to have you for my darling wife. We were made for each other sweetheart, and my love for you grows and grows. You're such a wonderful person. Darling I could write pages about how much I love you, and how precious you are to me, and how it's paradise being with you, and I could still never begin to tell you how wonderful you are, but when I come home I'll show you lover.

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

Your own,  
 Jack

[[Nick Dante 1/20/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #24]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

T/5 John P. Bell 35052495  
279<sup>th</sup> QM Ref. Co. APO758  
c/o PM New York, N.Y.

[[image- orange U.S. Postage Via Air Mail Stamp]]

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE  
A.P.O. 169 DEC 8 1945]]

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

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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[[Page 3- Letter]]

-2-

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-3-

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