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12-31-1945

### 1945-12-31, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## 1945-12-31, 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; discharge; coming home; warm weather; troop ship; sex; soldier slang; celebration;

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John P. Bell 3500  
h. QM Ref. Co. APO 69  
New York, N.Y.



ARMY POSTAL  
1946  
JAN 18 1946  
A.P.O. 69

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River Street

Elyria, Ohio

Lich  
December 31

Darling Fink,

The last day of the year really outdid itself. The sun was shining, and now the street and sidewalk are dry for the first time in I can't remember when.

I haven't had a letter from you in a week sweetie. The mail has really gotten bottled up travelling both ways. Well darling it wont be too much longer, and we wont have to depend on letters. Today I become eligible for discharge, and I hope they get me stuffed into the big redeployment pipeline with all possible haste.

As we look back on it '45 turned out to be a pretty good year. It didn't look too promising at the start, but both wars are over, and now we're looking forward to that happy reunion we've been waiting for so long.

I hope we have pretty good weather for the boat ride home. It will be nice to stand on deck at nite, and see the boat all lit up. Coming over it was all blacked out every nite. Good weather or bad I'll enjoy the trip anyway 'cause every day will bring me closer to you sweetie. Oh darling I'm so hungry for the sight of you, and the sound of your voice. I love you so very much lover, and every day I miss you more. We'll be the two happiest kids in the world. I love every little thing about you sweetie. The way you crinkle up your eyelids when you close your eyes real tight, and the way your dark hair fans out across the white pillow. The little look you get on your face when you're going to kid me about something. Oh sweetheart you're such a precious darling. I'm the luckiest fellow in the world to have you for my own darling wife.

We have so many sweet memories to look back on darling, but soon we can quit looking back, and start doing all those things again. It's going to be so wonderful going every place, and doing every thing together. I'm always so proud of you lover. How we're going to swing out high wide and handsome. It's going to feel so good to get into those sharp civilian clothes with my slick chick by my side.

Darling you write such wonderful letters. When I don't get letters from you in a while I read over the odd ones. It's the next best thing to have you talking to me. I just can't seem to write a good letter any more. All I can think about is coming home to you. I'll probably talk a leg off you sweetie.

All my love and millions of hugs and kisses to the dearest and darlingest and sweetest and best wife in all the world.

Your lover,

*Jack*