1-13-1946

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #640

Evabel Bell

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AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. J. P. Bell
346 W. Ruess St. Elyria, O.

ELYRIA, OHIO
JAN 14
6-AM
1946

VIA AIR MAIL

T/5 John P. Bell-35052495
279th Q.M. Ref. Co.

A.P.O. #758

c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.
Darling Sue,

Here it is a dreary Sunday afternoon and so I thought
I would cheer it up a bit by writing to my sweetie.

I went to train yesterday afternoon to get my car
and the bill was almost 37! The window alone cost
close to ten dollars. The channel was broke and they had
to put a new one in. I'll be so glad when you are home
to worry about the car. I'm not even going to put any
gas in it. And I'm only going to drink it when I have to.

I've learned more about that car since you've been overseas
than I ever knew before in all my life.

Friday night, I didn't have my car so Betty called me
up and asked me if I'd like to go to the cinema. One of
her girl friends got her brother's car. So four of us girls went.
We had a nice time. I have never seen the place so jammed.
We got there about 10 o'clock and the parking lot was practically
all filled and you know how big it is.

Ida said that both Dave and Sol are coming home.
I am left right after the first of the year and Sol is due to leave around
the fifteenth. That will leave only Bob over there. But he's
an officer in the Engineers and I suppose he will be
stuck over there for a while. I saw Sam yesterday when I
was in train and he looks nice.

I wonder why the mail from the Pacific comes through so
much faster than that from Europe. In the past two months
I don't think I have gotten a letter from you in less than
two or three weeks and sometimes a month. You'll probably
be in the States by the time I get a letter from you telling
me to stop writing. That last letter I have from you was for
was dated Dec 20. In that letter you seem to be so
excited about the paints dropping. I'm hoping that it isn't
too long before all your little talks come true. I'll be
the happiest person in the world when I can walk into your arms and never have to come out. I love you so very much. You are the dearest, sweetest, tenderest lover in the whole world. I'm so glad I have you for my very wonderful husband. You are the most wonderful husband in all the world. Oh, Darling, I love you so much. I wish I could tell you how much. I can't express myself the way you can, but I do love you so very much.

I'm going to get dressed now to go to Saskatchewan for a while.

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

Your Own

Finn
AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO:

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

T/5 John P. Bell 35052495
A.P.O #758
C/O PM New York, N.Y.
Jan 13, 1946

Darling Lover,

Here it is a dreary Sunday afternoon and so I thought I would cheer it up a bit by writing to my sweetie.

I went to Lorain yesterday afternoon to get my car and the bill was almost $27. The window alone cost close to ten dollars. The channel was broke and they had to put a new one in. I'll be so glad when you are home to worry about the car. I'm not even going to put any gas in it. And I'm only going to drive it when I have to.

I've learned more about that car since you've been overseas than I even knew before in all my life.

Friday night, I didn't have my car so Betty called me up and asked me if I'd like to go to the Coliseum. One of her girl friends got her brother's car. So four of us girls went. We had a nice time. I have never seen the place so jammed. We got there about 10 o'clock and the parking lot was practically all filled and you know how big it is.

Ida said that both Dave & Sol are coming home. Dave left right after the first of the year and Sol is due to leave around the fifteenth. That will leave only Bob over there. But he's an officer in the Engineers and I suppose he will be stuck over there for a while. I saw Sam yesterday when I was in Lorain and he looks nice.

I wonder why the mail from the Pacific comes through so much faster than that from Europe. In the past two months I don't think I have gotten a letter from you in less than two or three weeks and sometimes a month. You'll probably be in the States by the time I get a letter from you telling me to stop writing. That last letter I have from you so far was dated Dec 20. In that letter you seem to be so excited about the points dropping. I'm hoping that it isn't too long before all your little talk comes true. I'll be
the happiest person in the world when I can walk into
your arms and never have to come out. I love you so very
much. You are the dearest, sweetest, tenderest lover in the
whole world. Im [sic] so glad I have you for my very wonderful
husband. You are the most wonderful husband in all the
world. Oh, Darling, I love you so much, I wish I could
tell you how much. I can’t express myself the way you
can but I do love you so very much.

 I’m going to get dressed now to go to Isabel’s for a
while.

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

Your Own

[[underscore]] Fink [[/underscore]]