1-23-1946

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #643

Evabel Bell

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VIA AIR MAIL

T/5 John P. Bell - 3506-2490
279th QM Ref Co.
A.P.O. #169
C/O Postmaster New York, N.Y.
Jan 23.

Darling Sweetheart,

I got two letters from you yesterday and they were dated the 9th and the 12th. I was so glad to get those letters, Darling. It seems as though it's so long between them. I'm just like you. When I don't get any mail for a while then I read all my old letters over. I almost like having a talk with you.

I stayed home last night and did my washing and washed my hair. And then, I listened to the radio and I went to sleep early. That makes two nights in a row that I have been going to sleep early, and I'm so glad. But I've discovered the more sleep you have, the more sleep you want.

When I went out this morning to start my car, I couldn't get it started. It was pretty cold and I'm not good at starting a car in cold weather.

Darling, I wish that you were here to start the car and take care of it. You always knew just what to do. I'm such a dummy as far as a car is concerned.

I love you so much, sweetheart. You are the sweetest, dearest and best husband in all the world. I guess I could never tell you the way you do me. You have such a wonderful way of expressing yourself. I love to read your letters.

When you come home you will go so much and do so much. You know we have to make up for the time lost. But as you always say, every day that goes by is closer to that good one, and that's the day I'm waiting for. I'll be the happiest kid in the world when I can walk into your arms and never come out.

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

Your Own,

Finke
AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO:

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

T/5 John P. Bell - 35052495  
A.P.O #169  
C/O Postmaster New York, N.Y.
Jan 23.

Darling Sweetheart,

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I stayed home last night and did my washing and I washed my hair. And then I listened to the radio. And I went to sleep early. That makes two nights in a row that I have been going to sleep early. And I'm so good. But I've discovered the more sleep you have the more sleep you want.

When I went our this morning to start my car, I couldn't get it started. It was pretty cold and I'm not good at starting a car in cold weather.

Darling, I wish that you were here to start the car and take care of it. You alway know just what to do. I'm such a dummy as far as the car is concerned.

I love you so much, Sweetie. You are the sweetest, dearest and best husband in all the world. I guess I could never tell you the way you do me. You have such a wonderful way of expressing yourself. I love to read your letters.

When you come home we will go so much and do so much. You know we have to make up for lost time. But as you always say, every day that passes is closer to that good one. And that's the day I'm waiting for. I'll be the happiest kid in the world when I can walk into your arms and never come out.

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

Your Own,

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