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1945-07-17, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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YORK, N.Y.



MRS. JACK BELL
345 W. RIVER STREET
ELYRIA, OHIO

HOFGEIZMAR, JULY 17, 1945

DARLING ONE,

I GOT YOUR LETTER OF JULY 12, TODAY, SWEETIE. IT WAS POSTMARKED THE THIRTEENTH. WISH IT WOULD ALL GO THRU' THAT FAST.

YOU MUST HAVE AS MUCH FUN WRITING A LETTER AS I DO, HONEY. IT SOMETIMES TAKES ME A WHOLE EVENING JUST TO WRITE ONE MEASLY LETTER. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING, DARLING, AND WHEN I GET HOME I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER WRITE ANOTHER LETTER AS LONG AS I LIVE.

I SAW THAT PICTURE, "NONE BUT THE LONELY HEART." FROM ALL THE COMMENTS I'D HEARD ON IT I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE ANY GOOD AT ALL, BUT I, PERSONALLY DIDN'T THINK IT WAS TOO BAD.

I'LL BET BENNIE IS COMICAL, TALKING ABOUT THAT DIET. TOMORROW IS ALWAYS A GOOD TIME TO START A DIET. FOOD DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH TO DO WITH MY WEIGHT. IT'S JUST THAT I HAVEN'T WORKED FOR SUCH A LONG TIME THAT I'VE PUT ON SOME. ONCE I GET OUT OF THIS ARMY, AND BACK ON THE JOB I EXPECT TO PARE DOWN LIKE I WAS BEFORE.

IT'S COOLED OFF QUITE A BIT HERE, AND OUT MY WINDOW I CAN SEE TWO BIG HILLS. THERE'S A FOG BANK BETWEEN THEM, AND YOU CAN JUST SEE THE TOP OF A THIRD HILL WHICH SITS BETWEEN THEM, AND IN THE BACKGROUND. I STILL LIKE GOOD HOT SUMMER WEATHER, BUT I'D LIKE IT BETTER IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO WEAR THESE OD'S.

SWEETHEART, I LOVE YOU SO, AND EVERY DAY I MISS YOU MORE. I HOPE THIS MESS ALL ENDS SOON, AND I CAN COME HOME TO YOU FOR GOOD. IT WILL BE SO WONDERFUL TO ENJOY THAT GOOD WAY OF LIFE WITH YOU, DARLING. THE TWO YEARS BEFORE THE ARMY GOT ME WERE THE HAPPIEST IN MY LIFE, HONEY, AND WE CAN'T GET BACK TO THAT HAPPINESS TOO SOON TO SUIT ME.

I KNOW THIS IS A HELL OF A LETTER, LOVER BUT THERE JUST AINT NOTHIN' TO WRITE ABOUT AROUND HERE. I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES, AND ALL MY LOVE.

YOUR OWN,

Jack