10-16-1944

1944-10-16, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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October, 1944; 1944; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; V-mail; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; censorship; ocean travel; mobilization; seasickness; food; Hungary; Germany; strategy; illness; health and sickness; war aims

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DarlingFinite,

We're far out on the thing. Deep now, and as far as I'm feeling tops. We eat twice a day, and my appetite is right there at meal time.

I've been spending most of the daylight hours on deck. It's much more than down in the sleeping quarters. I really sleep like a log after being out in that fresh air all day long.

I heard on the radio today that Hungary is about ready to talk turkey. That's Germany's last puppet. Maybe it won't be too long now.

Have you written to Mr. and Mrs. Juge? I hope his condition is improving. Also, have you written to Lillian? Jim going to write Coleman my three days. We had some good times together last summer, didn't we?

I'll write this up now, darling. See you in my dreams. All my love, and lots of kisses.

Yours ever,

Jack
Monday Oct. 16, 1944

Darling Fink,

We’re far out on the briny deep now, and so far I’m feeling tops. We eat twice a day, and my appetite is right there at meal time.

I’ve been spending most of the daylite hours on deck. It’s much nicer than down in the sleeping quarters. I really sleep like a log after being out in that fresh air all day long.

Heard on the radio today that Hungary is about ready to talk turkey. That’s Germany’s last puppet. Maybe it won’t be too long now.

Have you written to Mr. and Mrs. Inge? I hope his condition is improving. Also, have you written to Lillian?

I’m going to write Coleman [superscript] one [/superscript] of these days. We had some good times last summer, didn’t we?

I’ll wind this up now, darling. See you in my dreams. All my love, and lots of kisses,

Your Own,

[underscore] Jack [[/underscore]]