11-7-1918

Charles Eggeling First World War Correspondence #09

Irene M. Donnelly

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Glad Be Praised, The War Is Over
20-25 Webster Ave, Bronx
Thursday Nov. 7th 1918

My dear Charley,

Annapal, so happy all
I feel like doing is hugging you. Wish I could. Oh, the excitement started about 1:15 P.M. I was just thinking of going back to bed as you know I had no sleep yesterday. Well, ma and I looked out the window for a while and then a few flags went out so although I only have a small one, I put
covered that adding across they amounted to thirty-five, which can be divided by seven the result being five. Probably meaning you will be amongst those coming back for the holiday. But the old obstacle, my darling, will not make any plans only constantly pray and trust you are doing the same, for a happy future.

Will leave my precious for now as ma and I are going to stop at Anna's before I go to business. Hoping you are in the best of health. I am forever your loving patient sunshine, a big hug and xxx Irene.

According to this evening’s paper there must have been a wild time downtown. Both they are still going on around here. It seems dear they shut down business.

As I was saying to me at supper time, the girls will be all thoughts of what I done when I discovered what the noise meant. No doubt the boys over there were also extremely happy. How to pray for the safer return soon.

Do you remember dear, of me saying seven was my lucky number. The other day was looking at your identification number and dis-
Friday Nov. 8th 1918 7 p.m.

My dear Charley,

The people are still celebrating but not as much as last night. Today's papers said it was as if all the election and New Year's eve nights were put together, the excitement was so great. It was true dear, old and young acted alike. Different groups on Tremont had their own parade. Saw the Kaiser's funeral, this was good. Boys and girls about fifteen years old took part in this. First they had a band of tin cans, jugs and anything that made a noise, then six pallbearers
carrying a supposed casket. This was a good sized long box covered with wrapping paper. On the sides they had printed in large letters: “The Kaiser died Nov. 7th 1918.” Well everyone had a good laugh at this.

Ma and I rode over to Lummis but they were out. Miss K. said they want to help in the movement. So then we walked back, left Ma at Third Avenue as it was time for me to start downtown. She went through 178th Street as it was a
Saturday Nov. 9th 1918 7:15 P.M.

My dear Charley,

Due to all the excitement I forgot to tell you, that you ward went to the movies Wednesday night after supper. Saw Fannie Ward in "A Japanese Nightingale," a love story of course and it was real pretty. There was a villainous old man, who wanted to marry this young girl on account of money. Even when she did marry a young American everything was done to try to make it seem an unworthy ceremony. But all was proven in the end and as usual they lived happy ever after.

Little too crowded for her to venture through town.

Well dear the day girl had some time of it, as the people went wild at the telephones. My girls were surprised to see me in, why they expected I would stay off to celebrate. Keep telling me, you will be home very soon. Of course dear you know the welcome is waiting for you, but will not make any plans. Just in God to bring you back safe soon.

Will leave my precious for now. Hoping you are in the best of health. I am forever your loving sunshine.

A big hug and xxx I love.
We have an addition to the family, a pretty black and white kitten. She can keep the mice away as we have caught about two, which is too many. Jack brought her home in his pocket. So small as she is you ought to see the stunts of her and we have her hands full trying to keep her away from her shoes. Always pulling the laces.

Well my dear will leave you for now. Hoping you are in the best of health. I am forever your loving sunshine, Irene. Abigail and xxx.
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

Blue Envelope Authorized by Paragraph 10, G.O. No. 13.

Must not be used for money or valuables. Cannot be registered. Not to be censored regimentally but liable to censorship at the Base.

I certify that the enclosed letter or letters refer to personal or family matters only, and that they contain no reference to military or other matters forbidden by censorship regulations.

(Name)

Pvt Chs. Eggeling

Rank

M. S. Co. 49th Inf.

Countersigned:

Chs. Eggeling

Rank

M. S. Co. 49th Inf.

Address only

Miss Linnane Donnelly

1025 Webster Av.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

U. S. A.
God Be Praised. The War is Over.
2025 Webster Ave., Bronx. Ny.
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I only have a small one, I put
mine out with as much pride. According to this evening’s paper there must have been a wild time down. Town. Gosh they are still going on around here. It seems dear they shut down business.

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A.P.O. 762

Pvt. Chas. Eggeling

Miss Irene M. Donnelly
2025 Webster Av.
Bronx N.Y.
U.S.A.

M.G. Co. 49th Inf.

Chas Eggeling [[signature]]

2nd + 49th Inf.

[[image-nearly illegible passed censor stamp]]
Rec. 9-24-18
11:30 A.M.