

11-7-1918

Charles Eggeling First World War Correspondence #09

Irene M. Donnelly

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Subject Terms

Charles Eggeling; November 7,8,9, 1918; World War 1914 1918 United States. Army American Expeditionary Forces; World War 1914 1918 United States. Regimental histories Coast Artillery; Regimental histories 111th Machine Gun Battalion, 49th Infantry; Social life and customs 20th century United States; World war 1914 1918 Women United States; Women – Employment – New York; World war 1914 1918 Motion pictures and the war;

Keywords

U.S.A., U.S. Soldiers, correspondence, Western Front, Infantry, artillery, France, Brooklyn, New York, health and sickness, family, holiday, censorship, celebration, patriotism, coming home, romance, women at home, press, parade, death, humour, mother, motion pictures, Kaiser Wilhelm II

Identifier

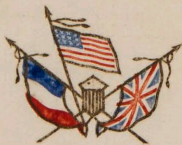
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Letter # 39

220



mailed 11/10/18



God Be Praised. The War is Over.
2025 Webster Ave, Brooklyn
Thursday Nov. 7th 1918

My dear Charley,

Hurray, 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 holidays. 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

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.

As I was saying to ma 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. Now to pray for the safe 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 7³⁰ p.m.

My dear Charley,

The people are still celebrating but not as much as last night. To-day'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, pans and anything that made a noise, then six pallbearers

Letter # 34

224



mailed 11/10/18

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 Emma's
but they were out. Miss K. said
they went to help in the excitement,
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 forgot to tell you, that your ma and I 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 in it, 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 Tremont.

Well dear the day girls had a 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. Trust 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 Irene

We have an addition to the family, a pretty black and white bitten. She can keep the mice away as we have caught about two, which is too many. Jack brought her home in his pocket. As small as she is you ought to see the stunts of her and wa ha her hands full trying to keep her away from her shoes. Always pulling the faces.

Well my dear will leave you for now. Hoping you are in the best of health, I am forever your loving sunshine, Irene. A big hug and xxx

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

A.P.O. 762
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 Chas. Eggeling

Rank

M. G. Co. 49th Inf.

Countersigned

Chas. Stearns

Rank

2nd Lt 49th Inf

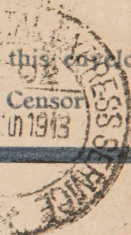
H.C. 116

SOLDIER'S LETTER.

C. A. S.

More than one letter may be sent in this envelope. In this case, it should be addressed, "Base Censor

in 1913



Address only

Miss Anne M. Donnelly

1025 Webster Av.

Bronx N. Y.

U. S. A.

Rec. 9-24-18

11³⁰ Wm.

[[Nick Dante 11/6/15]]

[[Eggeling Correspondence #16]]

[[Page 1-Letter]]

Letter #39 [[underline]]220[[/underline]]

mailed 11/10/18

[[image heading- French, American, and British flags]]
[[American colors postal stamp]]

God Be Praised. The War is Over.
2025 Webster Ave., Bronx. Ny.
Thursday Nov. 7th 1918 7p.m.

My dear Charley,
 Hurray, so happy all
I feel like doing is hugging you.
Wish I could. Oh, the excitement
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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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[underline]]221[[/underline]]

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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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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. Now to pray
for the safe return soon.

Do you remember dear, of ma
saying seven was my lucky number.
The other say was looking at your
identification number and dis-

[[Page 3-Letter]]

[[underline]]222[[/underline]]

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 holidays. 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

[[Page 4-Letter]]

[[underline]]223[[/underline]]

Friday Nov. 8th 1918 7³⁰ P.M.

My dear Charley,

The people are still celebrating but not as much as last night. To-day'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 time dear, old and young acted alike.

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[[Page 5-Letter]]

Letter #39

[[underline]]224[[/underline]]

mailed 11/10/18

[[image heading- French, American, and British flags]]
[[American colors postal stamp]]

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 Anna's but they were out. Miss K. said they went to help in the excitement. 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

[[Page 6-Letter]]

[[underline]]224[[/underline]]

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venture through Tremont.

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celebrate. Keep Telling me, you
will be home very soon. Of
course dear you know the wel-
come is waiting for you, but will
not make any plans. Trust 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 Irene

[[Page 7-Letter]]

[[underline]]226[[/underline]]

Saturday Nov. 9th 1918 7.15 P.M.

My dear Charley,

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forgot to tell you, that your ma and
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story of course and it was real
pretty. There was a villainous old
man in it, who wanted to marry
this young girl on account of
money. Even when she did marry
a young American everything was
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unworthy ceremony. But all was
proven in the end and as usual
they lived happy ever after.

[[Page 8-Letter]]

[[underline]]227[[/underline]]

We have a 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. As small as she is you ought to see the stunts of her and ma has 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. A big hug and xxx

[[Nick Dante 11/6/15]]

[[Page 9-Envelope-Front]]

A.P.O. 762

O.A.S.

Pvt. Chas. Eggeling

M.G. Co. 49th Inf.

Chas Eggeling [[signature]]

2nd + 49th Inf.

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

[[image-nearly illegible passed censor stamp]]

[[Nick Dante 11/6/15]]

[[Page 10-Envelope-Back]]

Rec. 9-24-18
11³⁰ A.M.