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1945-05-07, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-05-07, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; Germany; romance; sex; homesickness; post-war hopes;

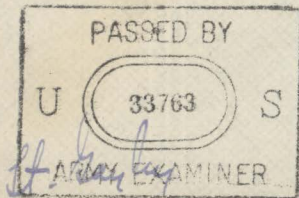
Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-05-07_003

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th Signal G. APO 78
C/O P.M. New York, N.Y.



Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio



Darling Link,

Germany - May 7, 1945

Please pardon the scrawled letterhead. I tried to start a letter to you while riding in the boxcar the other day, but I couldn't make it - too rough.

As I told you in my V letter this noon I'm at the last depot before I reach my company so you can start writing again, Sweetie.

For the past three weeks I've been mostly on the go so I've fallen down badly on the letter writing so I'll try to make up for it. It's going to be swell to get back, and start receiving letters from you, darling.

It looks as tho' things are pretty well wound up here. I hope the rest of it won't take too long. It's going to be so wonderful to get back home to you, darling. I've thought of it every day

Since I came into the army. Well just take a month's vacation, sweetie, and then I'll go back to work, and we'll get into that comfortable old groove again. We've always had such wonderful times together, honey and they'll be even better in the future, if that's possible.

I love you so, darling, and miss you more every day. I love all those sweet little charms about you. Your beautiful smile, your sweet little effin face. Your big brown eyes, your luscious figure, and just everything. You're my precious lover, and I'm going to spend the rest of my life making you happy.

There are so many things we did that I miss. Our Saturday nite shopping trips when we'd end up either by going to a nite club or just getting the Sunday papers and going home. The talks we

used to have. How we'd spend a winter evening all wrapped up in a book. The trips we used to take, and just everything we did together. I miss them all.

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

Your Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/7/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #3]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- red six cents Air Mail U.S. Postage Stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th, Signal Co. A.P.O. 78
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE
MAY 11 1945]]

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[image- purple stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

[[illegible signature bottom left corner]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

Germany – May 7, 1945

Dearest Fink,

 Please pardon the scrambled letterhead.
I tried to start a letter to you while
riding in the boxcar the other day, but
I couldn't make it—too rough.

 As I told you in my V letter this
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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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There are so many things we did that I miss. Our Saturday nite shopping trips when we'd end up either by going to a nite club or just getting the Sunday papers and going home. The talks we

[[Page 4-Letter]]

-3-

Used to have. How we'd spend a winter evening all wrapped up in a book. The trips we used to take, and just everything we did together. I miss them all.

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Your Own,

[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]