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1945-07-18, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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July, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; typewriter; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Hofgeizmar, Germany; Germany; pictures; photography; automobiles; mechanic; job; assignment; brother; family; veterans; employment; job; swearing; swear words; tobacco; shortages; rations; Asia and the Pacific; weather; stormy weather; sex

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PVT. JOHN P. BELL 35052495
78TH. SIGNAL CO. APO 78
% PM NEW YORK, N.Y.



MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO

HOFGEIZMAR, JULY 18, 1945

DARLING WIFE,

I GOT TWO OF THE SWELLEST LETTERS FROM YOU TODAY, LOVER. ONE YOU'D WRITTEN ON THE NINTH AND TENTH, AND THE OTHER WRITTEN ON THE ELEVENTH. I LOVE TO GET LETTERS FROM YOU, SWEETIE. IT'S THE NEXT BEST THING TO BEING ABLE TO TALK TO YOU.

YOU SAID I LOOKED SORT OF TOUGH. DON'T LET THAT PICTURE FOOL YOU. I HAD JUST FINISHED WORKING ON MY TRUCK THAT DAY, AND I WAS DIRTY AS A PIG. I'M ENCLOSING A COUPLE WE TOOK BEFORE WE LEFT WILDUNGEN. I LIKE THEM MUCH BETTER. IN FACT I DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER TO SEND YOU THAT OTHER ONE OR NOT, I LOOKED SO CRUMBY.

HOW DOES CHUCK SEEM TO KIKE CIVILIAN LIFE? I WONDER IF HE'LL GO BACK TO WORK FOR THE PLAS BOYS? I'LL PROBABLY HEAR ALL ABOUT IT IN THE NEAR FUTURE SO I'LL SKIP ANY MORE QUESTIONS FOR NOW.

TOMORROW I HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO ON MY TRUCK GETTING READY TO TURN IT IN. IN A WAY I'M SORT OF GLAD TO GET RID OF IT. THE DEAL HAS BEEN BAD THE LAST COUPLE WEEKS. I TOLD YOU ABOUT THEM LETTING ONE OF THE BOYS TAKE IT TO HODLAND ON THAT PASS. WHEN HE GOT BACK I WORKED ON THE ~~BASE~~ LITTLE RASCAL, GOT HER BACK IN RUNNING SHAPE, AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW THEY'D DISPATCHED IT OUT TO ANOTHER GUY FOR PASS TRANSPORTATION. I DON'T BEGRUDGE THE GUYS A GOOD TIME, BUT I HATE LIKE HELL TO WORK ON IT, AND NOT EVEN GET A LITTLE TRIP OUT OF IT ONCE IN A WHILE.

IDA SEEMS TO BE DOING ALLREET ON HER DIET, DOESN'T SHE? TELL HER TO SPEND THE SUMMER IN N. CAROLINA OR VIRGINIA. IT WILL MENT OFF. REMEMBER HOW HOT IT USED TO GET DOWN THERE?

CHUCK WILL APPRECIATE THOSE CIGARETTES, I KNOW. THAT SHORTAGE SHOULD BE EASING UP PRETTY SOON. I READ A WHILE BACK WHERE THERE WOULD BE MORE CIGARETTES FOR CIVILIANS THIS SUMMER.

BEN MUST HAVE HEARD THAT ANNOUNCEMENT ON THE RADIO ABOUT THE SAME TIME I READ IT IN THE S & S. THIS IS A FUNNY FEELING TO BE SO FAR FROM HOME, AND WANTING TO COME HOME, AND STILL NOT WANTING TO. OH WELL, THE THE ARMY WILL DO WHAT THEY WILL ANYWAY SO THAT'S THAT. IF THOSE TYPHOONS DON'T SCREW THINGS UP TOO MUCH IN THE PACIFIC THIS SUMMER WILL REALLY SEE SOME PROGRESS TOWARD VICTORY DOWN THERE.

BABY DEAR, HAVE I REMINDED YOU LATELY WHAT A SWEET PRECIOUS DARLING YOU ARE, AND HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU? (PLEASE EXCUSE ME FOR NOT STARTING A NEW PARAGRAPH.) I THINK OF YOU ALL DAY, AND AT NITE I DREAM OF YOU, SWEET-HEART. DARLING HOW WONDERFUL IT WILL BE TO BE TOGETHER AGAIN. WE HAVE SO MUCH LOVEMAKING TO CATCH UP ON. YOU ARE JUST GOING TO BE LOVED AND LOVED, HONEY. SWEETOE, WE'LL HAVE NOOKIE FOR BREAKFAST, DINNER AND SUPPER, AND ALL NITE LONG TOO. WILL YOU LIKE THAT, LOVER? AND ARE THOSE SWEET TANTALIZING DIMPLES OF YOURS EVER GOING TO BE KISSED. OH LOVER, I'M JUST GOING TO EAT YOU UP.

I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES, AND ALL MY LOVE.

YOUR OWN,

Jack