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8-25-1945

### 1945-08-25, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## 1945-08-25, Jack to Evabel

### Keywords

August, 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; marriage; humour; duty; assignment; employment; war work; swearing; swear words; music; songs; sex; post-war hopes; pictures; photography; automobiles; rationing; shortages

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



MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO



HOFGEIZMAR, AUGUST 25

DEAREST DARLING,

I GOT YOUR LETTER TONITE, THE ONE YOU'D WRITTEN ON THE 17TH. AND 19TH., AND IT WAS POSTMARKED THE 20TH. PRETTY FAST SERVICE, HUH? I ALSO GOT A CARD FROM SIS ANNOUNCING GENE'S WEDDING. I SURE WAS SURPRISED. I HOPE SHE GOT A GOOD MAN. APPARENTLY HIS HOME IS IN BROOKLYN.

SANDY'S STILL THE SAME OLD JOKER I CAN SEE. HE'S A HUMOROUS KID. MUCH EASIER TO ENTERTAIN THAN FLOYD, ISN'T HE?

HOW ABOUT THAT HOROSCOPE HONEY, I SURE HOPE SHE'S RIGHT ABOUT ME COMING HOME IN NOVEMBER.

I MADE THE TEAM AGAIN TONITE. THAT'S THE EXPRESSION WE USE WHEN A GUY GETS GUARD DUTY HERE. THEY'VE DOUBLED THE GUARD, AND ADDED NEW POSTS SO IT HITS ABOUT EVERY FIVE DAYS. WHAT A BUNCH OF CRAP. I USED TO HAVE TO STAND GUARD EVERY NITE WHEN WE WERE IN COMBAT, BUT YOU DON'T MIND IT THEN. I SUPPOSE THEY HAVE TO HAVE SOMETHING FOR US TO DO. MY FIRST SHIFT COMES AT 10:30, AND THE SECOND AT 4:30 IN THE MORNING. I JUST WENT OVER AND HAD A SHOWER. FEEL LIKE A MILLION.

DARLING, I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO WASTE TOO MANY MORE OF THESE GOOD SATURDAY NITES IN THE ARMY. YOU KNOW THAT SONG, "SATURDAY NITE IS THE LONLIEST NITE OF THE WEEK." WE ALWAYS HAD SUCH GOOD TIMES ON SATURDAY NITES AND SUNDAYS. OF COURSE WE HAD GOOD TIMES NO MATTER WHAT DAY IT WAS, BUT SATURDAY NITE, AND SUNDAY SORT OF ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE OUR OWN. IT WILL BE SO WONDERFUL TO BE GOING SHOPPING WITH YOU ON SATURDAY NITE AGAIN SWEETIE.

DARLING, YOU SAID YOU WANTED MY LOVING IN BIG DOSES, AND NOT FEW AND FAR BETWEEN. HAVE I EVER LEFT YOU ALONE WITHOUT PESTERING YOU FOR MORE THAN FIVE MINUTES AT A TIME? DON'T WORRY HONEY I'M GOING TO BE KISSING AND CARESSING YOU ALL THE TIME. YOU HAVE SO MANY SWEET TANTALIZING DIMPLES, AND THEY'RE ALL GOING TO BE KISSED SO GOOD DARLING. WE'LL ALWAYS BE HAVING A NOOKIE OR JUST GETTING READY TO HAVE ONE. HOW WILL YOU LIKE THAT LOVER? OH DARLING I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULDN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE EVEN IF YOU WANTED ME TO.

DID YOU EVER GET A CHANCE TO HAVE SOME SNAPSHOTS TAKEN SWEETIE? I LOVE TO GET SNAPS OF YOU. I KEEP LOOKING AT THEM, AND YOU'RE SUCH A SWEET CUTIE AND A CUTE SWEETIE.

HOW ARE THE TIRES ON THE CAR HONEY? YOU'LL BE DOING MORE DRIVING NOW THAT GAS ISN'T RATIONED, AND IF THEY'RE NOT TOO GOOD BE CAREFUL SWEETIE. ONE OF THOSE TIRES HAS BEEN RECAPPED BEFORE, AND THE OTHER ONE ISN'T TOO GOOD. DO THE TWO FRONT ONES STILL HAVE QUITE A BIT OF TREAD? THEY WERE STILL IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE WHEN I LEFT. PLEASE EXCUSE ME FOR BEING AN OLD WORRY WART, BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET HURT. WHEN I GET BACK, AND EVERYTHING GETS TO SWINGING ALONG AGAIN WE'LL HAVE A SHARP CONVERTIBLE FOR YOU TO DRIVE.

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

YOUR LOVER,

*Jack*