10-6-1945

1945-10-06, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Keywords
October, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Giessen, Germany; Germany; boredom; assignment; company; military unit; clothing; recreation and entertainment; theatre; bombardment; post-war conditions

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Pfc. John P. Bell 3505 175
78th. Signal Co. APO 78
Camp New York, N.Y.

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

I havent written for the past couple of days as there wasn't been anything to write about and Im still in a fog as to what the score is. I think I may be assigned to a company this afternoon and if I am Ill drop you the address right away.

It hasn't been bad here. Im sleeping in a tent, but I have good warm bedding and the pajamas you sent me keep me comfortable. It's about four miles to town, there's a big bath house with plenty of showers and they've taken over a theater for 2.50.

The town has been pretty well beat up.

Darling, have I reminded you lately what a dear precious sweetheart you are and how much I love you. Im just existing till that happy day when well be together again for keeps. Oh darling that day can't come too soon for us. Ill be such a happy fell. Ill take you in my arms and never let you go.

This isn't much of a letter lover, but Ill write you a real good one as soon as I get an address and know what Ill be doing. Im enclosing millions of bugs and kisses and all my love.

Yours Own, Jack.
Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal Co. APO 78
C/O PM New York, N.Y.

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

Oct. 6, 1945

Darling Fink,

I haven’t written for the past couple of days as there hasn’t been anything to write about, and I’m still in a fog as to what the score is. I think I may be assigned to a company this after — noon, and if I am I’ll drop you the address right away.

It hasn’t been bad here. I’m sleeping in a tent, but I have good warm bedding, and the pajamas you sent me keep me comfortable. It’s about four miles to town. There’s a big bath house with plenty of showers, and they’ve taken over a theatre for G.I’s. The town has been pretty well beat up.

Darling, have I reminded you lately what a dear precious sweetheart you are, and how much I love you. I’m just existing till that happy day when we’ll be together again for keeps. Oh darling that day can’t come too soon for us. I’ll be such a happy kid. I’ll take you in my arms, and never let you go.

This isn’t much of a letter lover, but I’ll write you a real good one as soon as I get an address, and know what I’ll be doing. I’m enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your Own,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]