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10-8-1945

1945-10-08, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-10-08, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

October, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; quartermasters; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Lich, Germany; Germany; company; military unit; job; war work; employment; assignment; mechanic; post-war hopes; education; Berlin, Germany; billets; theatre; recreation and entertainment; food; Hofgeizmar; mother; father; son; family; pictures; photography

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-10-08_005

Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. Q.M. Ref. Co. APO758
% P.M. New York, N. Y.



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

Sick
Oct. 8, 1945

Darling Fink,

I've finished my first day on the new job, and am I tired. I feel good tho'. I'm on refrigerator maintenance, and I'll probably learn more in a few days here than I would studying the book for a year. This is a sort of funny coincidence getting into a refrigeration company, and that's what I wanted to study.

Altogether I think this is going to be a much better deal than going to Berlin would have been. We have good billets here. A theatre, and showers. At present they don't have coal for the boiler, but I imagine they'll get that straightened out. Anyway we have plenty of coal for our stove. The only real drawback is that the mess hall is about a quarter mile from the house, but the meals are really worth going for, and I don't mind the exercise.

Pete went back to Haffezimar, and brought me back a letter from the folks yesterday. There had been other letters, but the mail orderly sent them to the post office for forwarding.

How's everything going with you sweetie? Fine I hope. I love you so darling, and miss you more every day. But I keep happy looking forward to the wonderful times we'll have when I come home.

We always had such good times together, but I believe the future will be even better if that is possible. Oh lover, I wish I could put into words just how sweet and dear you are, but they just don't make words good enough for that. But when I come home I'll show you sweetheart. I'll take you into my arms, and hold you so close, and never let you go. I'm just existing till that happy day.

I just love those pictures you sent sweetie. I have a nice little collection of snapshots of you, and I'm always looking at them. Whenever you make any send me prints, won't you darling? I just love pictures of you. Of course I'm going to like it a lot better when I can be looking at you in person. You're such a dear sweet beautiful wife, and I'm the luckiest fellow in the world. I'm always so proud of my little lover.

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

Your Own,
 Jack

P.S. Looks like I'm out of air mail envelopes again. Let me know how this comes thru' darling.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE OCTOBER 1945 #5]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. Q.M. Ref. Co. APO 758
C/O PM. New York, N.Y.

[[Image: Military post-
mark stamp, print text
“U.S. ARMY / POSTAL
SERVICE / A.P.O.”,
circling date: “OCT / 9 /
1945 / 588”]]

Free

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

Lich

Oct. 8, 1945

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

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[[Jack]]

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