10-18-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #595

Jack P. Bell

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Rh. John P. Bell 35052495
27th. PM Ref. C. AP0758
COPM New York, N.Y.

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

I'm sitting here in a nice lounge in the Red Cross. Another fellow and I came down here this afternoon to pick up some PX rations.

This is really a nice place. It's the first R.C. I've seen in Germany that has Coca Cola. It's been quite a while since we've had any so it really tastes good.

This town is very pretty, and doesn't seem to have been affected by the war. It's headquarters for Fifteenth Army. I don't know if I told you before, but the company I'm in is Seventh Army. Not that it means much.

Rad Neuhem
Oct. 18, 1945
Honey, please forgive me for falling down on the letter writing, but sometimes I sit down, and write a letter, and it's such a bum letter that I just tear it up. I'll be able to write better ones again as soon as my mail starts coming regularly.

Darling, I love you so very much, and miss you more every day. We'll be such happy kids when we're together again, won't we lover? I won't want to let you out of my sight for a minute, or out of my arms either for that matter. It's going to be so wonderful going everywhere with my little sweetheart. I'll be the proudest fellow in the world.

It was really pretty coming here on the autobahn this afternoon. Germany has lots of forests, and the leaves are all different colors. The country is all hilly, and in some spots you can see for miles.
This place sort of reminds me of Rainbow Corner in London because they have billiard tables. In England this, they call the game smoker, and play on a table about a mile long.

Last night we had my favorite supper. Steak and French fries and it was really good. The company is small so all the food tastes more like home cooked stuff than the usual army cook puts out. Nobody can cook to my satisfaction like you can, this darling.

Darling it will be so wonderful when we are together again, and this separation is but a memory. Every day that passes is one closer to that good one sweeter. You're such a sweet precious darling to come home to that it makes it all worth while.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love. Your love, Jack.
Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 758
C/O PM New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio
[Page 2 – Back of Envelope]

[[Image: Red Cross]]

[[Red Text: “AMERICAN RED CROSS”]]
Darling Fink,

I’m sitting here in a nice lounge in the Red Cross. Another fellow and I came down here this afternoon to pick up some PX rations.

This is really a nice place. It’s the first R.C. I’ve seen in Germany that has Coca Cola. It’s been quite a while since I’ve had any so it really tastes good.

This town is very pretty, and doesn’t seem to have been affected by the war. It’s headquarters for fifteenth army. I don’t know if I told you before, but the company I’m in is seventh army. Not that it means much.
Honey please forgive me for falling down on the letter writing, but sometimes I sit down, and write a letter, and it’s such a bum letter that I just tear it up. I’ll be able to write better ones again as soon as my mail starts coming regularly.

Darling, I love you so very much, and miss you more every day. We’ll be such happy kids when we’re together again, won’t [sic] we lover? I won’t [sic] want to let you out of my sight for a minute, or out of my arms either for that matter. It’s going to be so wonderful going everyplace with my little sweetheart. I’ll be the proudest fellow in the world.

It was really pretty coming here on the autobahn this afternoon. Germany has lots of forests, and the leaves are all different colors. The country is all hilly, and [superscript] in [[/superscript]] some spots you can see for miles.
This place sort of reminds me of Rain – bow Corner in London because they have billiard tables. In England tho’ they call the game snooker, and play on a table about a mile long.

Last nite we had my favorite supper. Steak and french fries, and it was really good. The company is small so all the food tastes more like home cooked stuff than the usual army cook puts out. Nobody can cook to my satis – faction like you can tho’ darling.

Darling it will be so wonderful when we are together again, and this separation is but a memory. Every day that passes is one closer to that good one sweetie. You’re such a sweet precious darling to come home to that it makes all worth while.

I’m enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love. Your Own,

Jack