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1945-10-25, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-10-25, 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; post-war hopes; anniversary; going home; friendship; gifts; pictures; photography; poetry; food; cooking; employment; job; money; wages; recreation and entertainment; leisure; camaraderie; reading; literature

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-10-25_015

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



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

Lich
October 25

Darling Fink,

I got your sweet letter of the 12th. tonight sweetie. The mail is really doing alright by me considering its being forwarded from my old address.

Darling I'm keeping my fingers crossed in hopes that we'll be together for our fifth wedding anniversary. I never like to get too hopeful or optimistic tho' as this old army is something you can't figure out. Will keep on hoping tho' sweetie.

I'm glad to hear that Wil Kreuger is a civilian again. He spent a lot of time overseas. I still think I'll take a full month before going back to work.

in everything you do.

Oh lover we have so much to look forward to. You're such a dear sweet precious darling to come home to. I won't want to let you out of my sight for a minute. In fact I won't even want to let you out of my arms.

It was just a year ago today that we docked at Southampton, and got off the boat about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 26th. I'm glad this year is behind us, and now we're looking forward to seeing each other again. Since the war ended the time seems to go so slow, but that good day will come darling. It's so hard to put into words what a wonderful feeling that will be, but it will be paradise to be with you

The six pair of hose from Florence certainly makes a nice gift. I'd love to see them on your beautiful legs honey. Hope they wear well for you darling.

Darling I miss you so too, and how I'd love to see some of the cute little things you do. Like seeing you asleep with your dark hair fanned out over the pillow, and a sweet smile on your little elfin face or hearing your cute little chuckle when you're reading comic books.

I have the picture of you standing on the dock, right in front of me lover. That's a swell picture of you. I can almost hear you say, "Hi honey." That's such a pretty dress you're wearing sweetie. You always make such a wonderful appearance. Oh darling you're just wonderful

Again sweetie enjoying our good way of life together.

Frances Beller's husband was overseas for three years. I guess we have a lot to be thankful for darling. I was pretty lucky to stay in the states as long as I did, and now it's just a matter of a few months till I'll be coming home for good.

I'm enclosing a little poem for you sweetie. It's not near as nice as the one you wrote me, but I hope you like it.

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

Your own,
Jack

I've been away for one short year,
It seems like nine or ten, but
Keep on grinning honey dear, I'll
soon be home again.

We always loved our home so much
and all the joys we knew, but
the future will even better be
sweetheart for me and you.

We'll love and laugh, and do the
things we've wanted to so long.

The places will go and the things
will do. Our life will be a song.
But best of all, and most of all
together we will be, and no more
letters we will write to send
across the sea.

I'll wake you in the morning
with a kiss or two or three, and

Then the afternoon's the best time when my day's work is done. I'll come running up the stairs whistling on each one.

My sweetie will be standing there with her sweet Fink smile, and then we'll have to kiss and hug for just a tender while.

Then after supper I will shower, and scrub my B-B-B, and put on those sharp civilian clothes that fit me to a T.

To a show or visiting at someone else house, or maybe we'll sit home and read as quiet as a mouse.

It doesn't really matter for everything is grand. Everything is lots

that will start a happy day sweetheart for you and me.

You'll start to cook my breakfast, and bathroom bound I'll be, to wash and comb, and brush my teeth, ~~and~~ⁱⁿ a dreamy reverie.

Now here is where I count on you sweetheart I must confess, Without you then to prod me on my life would be a mess.

The chances are I'd lose my job, and I mean real soon, if you weren't there to wake me up I'd probably sleep till noon.

Then I'll eat my breakfast and kiss you fond adieu. I must go out, and earn some dough sweetheart for me and you.

of fun when we go hand in hand.
I've always loved you darling right
from the very start, but every day
I love you more, and you're deeper in
my heart.

Your moods are mine, and mine
are yours. We always stick together.
We always seem to click just right
in fair or stormy weather.

When it comes to poetry, I'm not
so good you see, but what I've
tried to tell you is how dear you
are to me.

The bottom of the paper is coming
up quite fast so I'll squeeze in
a nice big kiss, and make this
line the last.

I love you, darling.

Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE OCTOBER 1945 #15]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM 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: “169 / 1945
26 / OCT”]]

[[Image: Red postal
air-mail stamp with
plane in flight.]]

[[Text: “AirMail” with a
small plane at right]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

Lich

October 25

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I'm glad to hear that Wil Kreuger is a civilian again. He spent a lot of time overseas. I still think I'll take a full month before going back to work.

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 3 -

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Oh lover we have so much to look forward to. You're such a dear sweet precious darling to come home to. I wont [sic] want to let you out of my sight for a minute. In fact I wont [sic] even want to let you out of my arms.

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- 2 -

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

- 4 -

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Your own,

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

[Page 5 – Enclosed Poem]

- 1 -

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It seems like nine or ten, but
keep on grinning honey dear, I'll
soon be home again.

We always love our home so much
and all the joys we knew, but
the future will even better be
sweetheart for me and you.

We'll love and laugh, and do the
things we've wanted to so long.

The places we'll go and the things
we'll do. Our life will be a song.

But best of all, and most of all
together we will be, and no more
letters we will write to send
across the sea.

I'll wake you in the morning
with a kiss or two or three, and

[Page 6 – Poem continued]

- 3 -

Then the afternoon's the best time
when my day's work is done. I'll
come running up the stairs whistling
on each one.

My sweetie will be standing there
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then we'll have to kiss and hug for
just a tender while.

Then after supper I will shower, and
scrub my B-B-B, and out on those
sharp civilian clothes that fit me
to a T.

To a show or visiting at someone
else house, or maybe we'll sit
home and read as quiet as a
mouse.

It doesn't really matter for every –
thing is grand. Everything is lots

- 2 -

that will start a happy day sweet –
heart for you and me.

You'll start to cook my breakfast,
and bathroom bound I'll be, to wash
and comb, and brush my teeth,

[[~~strikethrough~~]] on [[~~/strikethrough~~]] in
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Now here is where I count on you
sweetheart I must confess, Without
you then to prod me on my life
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The chances are I'd lose my job,
and I mean real soon, if you
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probably sleep till noon.

Then I'll eat my breakfast and
kiss you fond adieu. I must go
out, and earn some dough sweet –
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[Page 7 – Poem continued]

- 4 -

of fun when we go hand in hand.
I've always loved you darling right
from the very start, but every day
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Your moods are mine, and mine
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