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1945-10-31, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-10-31, 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; friendship; travel; post-war hopes; duty; assignment; employment; war work; brother; family; recreation and entertainment; V-mail; microfilm; music; songs; rules and regulations; holiday; Christmas; gifts; money

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-10-31_020

Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Co. APO 758
c/o PM New York, N.Y.



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

First
October 31

Darling Fink,

The mail is really coming in good. I had one from you last nite, and three tonite. Also one from Bill. I just hope my mail to you is coming better now sweetie.

I certainly enjoyed our little trip to Lima darling. Hope its real soon that will really be making those trips, and not just writing about them.

Please forgive me for not writing last nite honey. I was on guard. I've just finished my last relief so that's thru' for another four days.

I'm glad to hear that you're helping Chuck on his dancing. I'll bet he looks plenty good on the dance floor. That's swell news about Jim coming home. He had eighteen months overseas, didn't he?

Darling I love you so very much, and I miss you more every day. Every day gets closer to that good one tho' lover, and when it comes we'll forget all about this separation, and begin to enjoy our good way of life together again.

They're not micro filming & mail any more. The letter I got from Bill tonite came thru' just as it was written.

You asked me in one of your letters today to send you the words to "McNamara's Band" sweetie so I'll see if I can remember them all, and jot them down for you.

"McNamara's Band" -2-

My name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band.
And tho' we're few in numbers we're the first in the land
Of course I am conductor, and we very often play, before
the best musicians that you hear of every day.

Oh the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang, and the
horns they blaze away. Mc Carthy pumps the big bassoon,
and I the pipes do play. O'Hennessey Hennessey tootles the flute
the music is something grand. A credit to old Ireland
is McNamara's Band.

Remember the middle part honey?

da da da da - de de de de - da da da da da de de de
etc.

When General Grant to Ireland came, he took me
by the hand, and said he'd never heard the likes
o' McNamara's Band.

There it is sweetie. Remember how we used to sing
it together?

Tomorrow is the first of November, and the point
score drops to 60. Soon darling the'll drop it right
down into my point group, and then we can really start
counting the days. I suppose the closer we get to that
good day the slower time will seem to move, but that
day we're waiting for will come, and how wonderful
it will be.

I got some air mail envelopes so we'll see if
it makes any difference in the time it takes to get a
letter to you. Let me know sweetie.

Darling, it doesn't look as if I'm going to be able to get you anything for Christmas as there just isn't anything to buy over here. I'm ^{not} going to give up right away tho', but if I can't will it be ok with you lover if I just send you a money order? You can get anything you want with it. I know it's a poor excuse of a present, but it may be the only thing I can do.

Well sweetie I think I'll hit the hay, and dream of the dearest and darlings and best wife in all the world. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your lover,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE OCTOBER 1945 #20]

[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: “1945 /
NOV / 1 / 169”]]

[[Image: Embossed
orange 6-cent air-
mail stamp with prop
plane in flight.]]

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[Page 2 – Letter]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

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