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11-10-1945

1945-11-10, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-11-10, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; homesickness; post-war hopes; Lich, Germany; recreation and entertainment; funds; money; automobile; celebration; food; brother;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-11-10_007

Pfc. J. V. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 759
C/O PM New York, N. Y.



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

Lick
Nov. 10

Darling Lover,

I got your letter of October 24th. today sweetie. It was the first in three days. I'm sorry my mail to you is so slow honey. One of these fine days I'll be coming home, and we won't have to worry whether the mail is slow or fast.

Darling I know I'd have loved your mother. She must have been a wonderful person to have such a nice family, and especially that baby daughter who once pushed me off a railing, and I've been falling for ever since.

They say great minds run in the same channels so we must have great minds honey 'cause I'm always thinking of the things we used to do, and the good times we've had too. Remember when I was working at Radiant Mills and there wasn't much work on that nite shift so Friday nites we'd fill the little roadster up with gas, and go out to Crystal dancing? Everything was half price on Friday nites so we'd spend about a dollar, and have a wonderful time. It was on one of those nites that we got lost, and had to follow the North Star. No matter what we did or where we went

we always had a good time because we were together. It was all so wonderful love, but the future will be even more wonderful if that is possible. Coming home to you will be one of the most, if not the most wonderful day in my life. We'll go everywhere, and do everything we've been wanting to for so long. I won't want to let you out of my arms for a minute. Oh darling I love you so. You're the dearest sweetest most precious person in all the world.

The point news is getting better all the time honey, and even tho' it doesn't mean much to me at present that they're discharging men in the states with fifty points we know that as soon as they clear the sixty pointers and above from the ETO they'll start right in on fifty point men. Oh lover it would be so wonderful if we could be together on our fifth anniversary. We won't get too optimistic as we're liable to be disappointed, but we'll keep our fingers crossed.

This town has an old custom which I just noticed today. They have a town crier. He comes riding up on a bike, and rings a little bell. Then he reads off a few announcements, and goes away. I've often read in stories about that, but this is the first time I've ever seen it.

Yes, I met Johnny Eulo in England. He's a swell guy. I wonder if Chuck has heard from Dodge. The three of them roomed together.

Why is it that on Saturday nites I always think of how we used to go shopping sweetie? I always enjoyed that so much. Every nite was nice, but Saturday always seemed more like our own time. The beginning of the day off. Remember how sometimes on Sunday morning I'd fix our break-fast. I used to love to fry bacon and eggs. Oh darling it's just a million and one little things like that it's going to be so much fun doing together again.

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

Your own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 1/14/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #7]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
279th QM Ref. Co. APO758
c/o PM New York, N.Y.

[[image- orange U.S. Postage Via Air Mail Stamp]]

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY 63 POSTAL
SERVICE A.P.O. 169 NOV 13 1945]]

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

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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