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1945-11-20, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-11-20, 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; soldier slang; radio; music; coming home; records; recreation and entertainment; automobile; song;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-11-20_014

Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. GM Reg. Co. APO758
C/O P. H. New York, N.Y.



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

Lick
November 20

Darling lover,

Mail Call treated me swell today sweetie with two grand letters from you written on the 6th. and 7th.

It sure sounds good when you write about Jim being home honey. He's one heck of a swell guy. We always had good times with Jim and Maddie, and will really have more of them when I get back.

I had to laugh when you reminded me of how you used to drive that chevvie with the trailer thru Cleveland, honey. You're a plenty good driver sweetie.

I'm looking forward to those good civilian clothes darling. I wonder after all this time if I'll have good taste for picking out suits? I'll sure feel like a million with some civilized clothes on again.

Darling I love you so very much. You write such wonderful letters. It's almost like hearing you talk to me. Oh lover I don't think it will be too long now, and we won't have to write anymore. Then we can just talk a leg off each other. That's the day we're looking for lover. I'll just take you in my arms, and never let you go.

I had a sneaking suspicion that I'd forgotten some part of Mac's band when I jotted it down for you honey so I'll write it in this letter. How about those arguments we used to have when you'd be keeping the pinochle score, sweetie. That was more fun than the game itself.

They just had a rebroadcast on the radio of the program they had for the 2,000,000th. man to leave the ETO. They said that after the lost war it took a year to get that many men home.

I'll just dash the rest of that song down on the other side of this page sweetie.

Oh we play at wakes and weddings and at every swell affair,
and all the dukes and dukesses and children will be there.

When general Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand,
and said he'd never heard the likes of Mc Namara's band.

Funny, but I'm not too sure that's the way it goes.
I might have forgotten part of it, but that's the best I can get
it honey.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all
my love for the dearest and sweetest and darlingest and
best wife in all the world.

Your own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 1/15/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #14]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Free

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

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY 63 POSTAL
SERVICE A.P.O. 1945 NOV 23]]

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

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Lich
November 20

Darling lover,

Mail call treated me sweet today sweetie with two grand letters from you written on the 6th. and 7th.

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I'll just dash the rest of that song down on the other side of this page sweetie.

[[Page 3- Letter]]

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I might have forgotten part of it, but that's the best I can get
it honey.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all
my love for the dearest and sweetest and darlingest and
best wife in all the world.

Your Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]