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1946-01-31, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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1946-01-31, Evabel to Jack

Keywords

January, 1946; 1946; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; quartermasters; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; going home; anniversary; celebration; birthday; photography; pictures; friendship; camaraderie; weather; cold weather; mild weather; employment; job; alcohol; radio; communications; sex

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1946-01-31_010

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. J. P. Bell
345 W. River St - Elyria, O.



—AIR MAIL—

T/5 John P. Bell - 35052495
279th Q.M. Reg. Co.
A.P.O. #169

C/O Postmaster New York, N.Y.

Jan 31.

Darling Lover,

I got three letters from you to-day so I feel pretty good, but I feel kind of bad because you aren't coming home. I was so in hopes you would be home in time for our anniversary.

I hope at least you will be home for my birthday.

I got the picture of you and your buddies and I just love it. I think it's a swell one. I love to look at that adorable grin. I would love to take you out of that picture and just kiss that smiling face.

It turned colder than a bat here to-day. And the paper says it's even going to get colder. Well, that's something to look forward to. We are getting our winter in spells. For a while it's nice and mild and then it gets real cold and then it will warm up for a spell and plunko — cold weather again.

I went over to Ischuli's last night. Edward is working nights at the General Industries. Mr. Bathory was there and as drunk as a lord. I got to laughing at him and I could hardly stop. You know how he goes on with that insane chatter, well last night he was a little more nutty. I don't know whether I told you this or not, but Edward is going to the Dodge Institute of Radio in ~~Ind.~~ Valparaiso, Indiana. He can't get in, however for a couple of months, so he figured he better work in the meantime. After all he has a wife and two children.

Mrs. Bathory says to me, "I'll be so glad when one day I'll open the door and I'll see Jack's bright face there." I have to ~~has~~ laugh at her unique way of expressing her opinion about your face. I always thought your face was, cute and adorable and lovable, but I never thought of it as being bright. I just love that face and every thing that goes with it. As a matter of fact I love everything that is connected with you. You are the dearest, sweetest, most adorable and most

lovable husband in all the world. Oh baby, how I'm longing
for that wonderful, wonderful day when I can walk into your
arms and stay there. I want those arms around me holding me
close against your hard chest. I want your lips on mine
pressing me closer and closer until our bodies are melted into one.

Baby it won't take much to make me melt, I have so much
passion saved up for you, I'll really be your "passion slave".

I love you so terribly much, Darling and I want so badly
to tell you how much I do love you, but I never seem to
be able to bring out the words in my heart. But when you
come home then I can really show you.

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

your Own,
Frank

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JUNE 1945 – FEBRUARY 1946 #10]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

[[Typed Text: “AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO:”]]

Mrs. J.P. Bell

345 W. River St - Elyria, O.

[[Image: Post-mark
stamp, with print text
“ELYRIA / OHIO”

encircling date:

“JAN 31 / 10 PM / 1946”]]

[[Image: Original
6-cent red post stamp
with an airplane in
flight.]]

[[Print Text: “ – AIR MAIL – ”]]

T/5 John P. Bell - 35052495

279 th Q.M. Ref. Co.

A.P.O #169

C/O Postmaster New York, N.Y.

[Page 2 – Letter]

Jan 31.

Darling Lover,

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

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Baby it wont [*sic*] take much to make me melt, I have so much passion saved up for you, I'll really be your "passion slave."

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

Your Own,

[[underscore]] Fink [[/underscore]]