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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 3 505 2495 279th. QM Co. APO 758 Clo PM new york n. y. Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio

October 31 Darling Fink, The mail is really coming in good. I had one from you last nite, and three tonite ales one from Bill. I Just hope my mail to you is soming better now sweetie. Hope it's real soon that well really be making those trips, and not just writing about Them. Please forgive me for not writing last with homey. I was on quard. Die juse finished my last relief so that's Divi glad to hear that your helping Chuck on his daw-cing. Ill bee he looks plenty good on the dance floor. That's swell news about Jim coming home. He had lighteen 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 the lover, and when it comes we'll forget all about this separation, and begin to enjoy our good way of life They're not micro filming V mail any more. The letter I god 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 Mc namara's Band " Sweetie a See see if I can remember them all, and get them down for you.

"Mc namara's Band " -2-

my name is Mc namara, In the leader of the band. and the' we're few in numbers we're the firest 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 cymbolo cland, and the home they blaze away. Mc Carthy pumps the big bassoon, and I the pipes do play. O'Hennessy Hennesy tootles the flate the music is something grand. a credit to ald Ireland is me nomara's Band. Remember the middle part honey? da da da - de de de de - da da da da- da de de de de. When General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand, and said hed never heard the likes o' Mc namara'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 thege 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 were waiting for will come, and how wonderful it will be. I get some air mail envelopes so well see if it makes any difference in the time it take to get a letter to you. Let me know sweetie.

Darling, it doesn't look as if I'm going to be able to getyour anything for Christmas as there just isn't anything to buy over here. I'm going to give upright away the', but if I can't will it be at 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 exerce of a present, but it may be the only thing I can Well sweetie I think Die hit the hay, and dream of the dearest and darlingest and best wife in all the world. In enclosing millions of hugo and kisses, and all my love. Jour lover, Your lover, Jack,

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE OCTOBER 1945 #20]

Elyria, Ohio

[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"]] Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St.

[[Image: Embossed orange 6-cent airmail stamp with prop plane in flight.]] [Page 2 – Letter]

Lich

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 it's real soon that we'll really be making these 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 dan – cing. 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 Vmail 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. [Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

"Mc Namara's Band"
My name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band.
And tho' we're few in numbers we're the finest 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'Hennessy Hennesy 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 – de de de de – da da da da – da da 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?

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- 3 -

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

Your lover,

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