

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

5-11-1945

## 1945-05-11, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

### Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1945-05-11, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 501.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/501](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/501)

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [laughtin@chapman.edu](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; May 11 1945; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; War and civilization -- History -- 20th century. United States.; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Soldiers; War and civilization -- History -- 20th century. Germany; World War 1939 1945 Food;

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; Germany; romance; homesickness; post-war hopes; food;

## Identifier

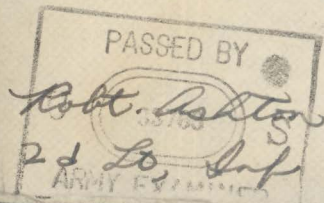
2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1945-05-11\_006

## Copyright

The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
78th. Signal Co. APO 78  
C/O PM New York, N.Y.

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



Germany - May 11

Dearest Sweetheart,

It's a real summer evening here. Just the kind of nite you and I would be looking around for some of our beloved chocolate ice cream. Remember the nite Ben said that? I'm always thinking of those good times we used to have.

I'm still at this depot, but I'll be plenty glad when I get back to the company, and start getting your letters again. You write such swell ones, sweetie. I always like to know how you're getting along, and then too I like to hear you tell me you love me. You're such a wonderful lover girl. I'll always marvel at what a lucky fellow I am to have you for my own sweet wife. Darling, do you have any faults? I don't believe you do. It's been nearly nine years since we met, and I've never discovered any. You're my dream girl, honey only better because you're real. Every day it seems that I love you

as much as it's possible to love anyone, and yet the next day I love you more, and the next, and the next, and every day more and more.

How is everything at home, sweetie? You're doing a wonderful job of keeping things going, but it won't make either of us angry when I can take over some of those responsibilities again, will it, baby? You know, it's going to be so nice to come home from work, and have you waiting for me, neat and sweet, and give you a big hug and kiss just like I used to do.

I'm going to bed now, and dream of the dearest, sweetest and best wife in all the world. All my love, and millions of hugs and kisses.

Your Own,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/7/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #6]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- red six cents Air Mail U.S. Postage Stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
78<sup>th</sup>, Signal Co. A.P.O. 78  
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE  
MAY 13 1945]]

VIA AIR MAIL

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

[[image- purple stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

Robt. Ashton  
2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. Inf.

[[Page 2-Letter]]

Germany – May 11, 1945

Dearest Sweetheart,

It's a real summer evening here. Just the kind of nite you and I would be looking around for some of our beloved chocolate ice cream. Remember the nite Ben said that? I'm allways thinking of those good times we used to have.

I'm still at this depot, but I'll be plenty glad when I get back to the company, and start getting your letters again. You write such swell ones, sweetie. I allways like to know how you're getting along, and then too I like to hear you tell me you love me. You're such a wonderful lover girl. I'll allways marvel at what a lucky fellow I am to have you for my own sweet wife. Darling, do you have any faults? I don't believe you do. It's been nearly nine years since we met, and I've never discovered any. You're my dream girl, honey only better because you're real. Every day it seems that I love you

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

as much as it's possible to love anyone, and yet the next day I love you more, and the next, and the next, and every day more and more.

How is everything at home, sweetie? You're doing a wonderful job of keeping things going, but it wont make either of us angry when I can take over some of those responsibilities again, will it, baby? You know it's going to be so nice to come home from work, and have you waiting for me, neat and sweet, and give you a big hug and kiss just like I used to do.

I'm going to bed now, and dream of the dearest, sweetest and best wife in all the world. All my love, and millions of hugs and kisses.

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