
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

5-29-1945

1945-05-29, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1945-05-29, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 506.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/506

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.

Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; May 29 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;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; homesickness; post-war hopes; Bad Wildungen, Germany; automobile; soldier slang; death; funeral; comradeship; sex;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r.Bell_worldwartwo_1945-05-29_011

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. A.P.O. 78
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

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

Bad Wildungen, Germany

May 29, 1945

Darling Wife,

This has been a good day for me, sweetie. I'm back at the company, and I've read my mail. Fourteen letters from you, honey.

I love the pictures. You're so slim, baby. I hope you're not starving yourself, but I guess you're not. You're a healthy looking slim.

Please excuse me for falling down on the letters lately, honey. I hadn't a darn thing to write about, but now after reading your swell ones I'm right back in the groove.

Don't even say you can't write
as good a letter as I do, lover. I'm
really not so good at putting my
thoughts on paper, but you certainly
write lovely letters. Just-as if you
were right here talking to me.

Sweetie, the more I hear of that
little rascal of a car the more I
believe we'll need a shiny new con-
vertible on our list of postwar plans.
How about that? It's a shame the
damn thing has to act-up when
I'm not around to kind of take care
of things, and you need the car so
badly to drive to work. Guess I'll have
to knock off now, honey as lights go out
in ten minutes, and I have to dig out

- 3 -

my bedding. See you tomorrow, Sweetie.
May 30

Back again, baby dear. We had a Memorial Service this morning, and they've given us the rest of the day for a holiday.

Darling, all of you look so fine in the pictures. Makes me feel good. Honey you don't look a bit older than when we first met, but you get more beautiful all the time. You're my cute Sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and I just - just you, Darling.

I got a Serviceman's edition of the Detroit News from Zella. Sure was thoughtful of her.

Honey, you really look sharp as a tack in your work clothes. I love to get

pictures of you.

Have you found out any more about Jim? I've sort of held off writing to him as I didn't know whether he was going home or not. I'll get going on one in a few days tho'.

You bet we'll really celebrate when we all get home, darling. Let's hope it won't be much longer till all this business is history.

And how we'll love, sweetheart. Remember how some evenings we used to draw the shades in the living room, and turn one lamp on real low? We'd just spend the whole evening making love. Oh, darling we have so many memories, and so much to look forward to. You're such a precious lover. I'm a very lucky guy to have you for my own sweet wife.

You're really working long hours,
baby. Some fine day I'm going to fire
you from that job tho'. How will you
like that? I guess well both love it,
wont we darling?

I'm glad you told me about the
bus station being moved, and about
Mac's. I like to keep on those changes
around town. Darling, you know of all
the places I've seen I don't believe there's
any town quite as nice as Elyria. Maybe
it's because I've always been so happy,
and had so much fun there.

Did I say this was going to be
a holiday? The first sergeant just
called me in, and wants me to build a
cabinet this afternoon. No rest for
the wicked, I guess. Well, I can't

-6-

Rick. I've had it pretty easy the past few months.

In one of Mom's letters she told me quite a bit about where Grandpa Linden lived, and took his training here in Germany. I might have travelled thru some of it on the 40 and 8, and didn't know it. You can't see too much from those side door Pullmans.

Well, darling I'll get this mailed now. All my love and millions of hugs and kisses.

Your lover,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/9/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #11]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

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

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

[[image- black stamp: U.S.A. POSTAL
SERVICE MAY 30 1945 78]]

VIA AIR MAIL

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

[[Page 2-Letter]]

Bad Wildungen, Germany
May 29, 1945

Darling Wife,

This has been a good day for me, sweetie. I'm back at the company, and I've read my mail. Fourteen letters from you, honey.

I love the pictures. You're so slim, baby. I hope you're not starving yourself, but I guess you're not. You're a healthy looking slim.

Please excuse me for falling down on the letters lately, honey. I hadn't a darn thing to write about, but now after reading your swell ones I'm right back in the groove.

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

Don't ever say you can't write
as good a letter as I do, lover. I'm
really not so good at putting my
thoughts on paper, but you certainly
write lovely letters. Just as if you
were right here talking to me.

Sweetie, the more I hear of that
little rascal of a car the more I
believe we'll need a shiny new con-
vertible on our list of postwar plans.
How about that? It's a shame the
damn thing has to act up when
I'm not around to kind of take care
of things, and you need the car so
badly to drive to work. Guess I'll have
to knock off now honey as lights go out
in ten minutes, and I have to dig out

[[Page 4-Letter]]

-3-

my bedding. See you tomorrow, sweetie.
May 30

Back again, baby dear. We had a Memorial service this morning, and they've given us the rest of the day for a holiday.

Darling, all of you look so fine in the pictures. Makes me feel good. Honey you don't look a bit older than when we first met, but you get more beautiful all the time. You're my cute sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and I just [[one word]] you, darling.

I got a serviceman's edition of the Detroit News from Bella. Sure was thoughtful of her.

Honey, you really look sharp as a tack in your work clothes. I love to get

[[Page 5-Letter]]

-4-

pictures of you.

Have you found out any more about Jim? I've sort of held off writing to him as I didn't know whether he was going home or not. I'll get going on out in a few days tho'.

You bet we'll really celebrate when we all get home, darling. Let's hope it wont be much longer till all this business is history.

And how we'll love, sweetheart. Remember how some evenings we used to draw the shades in the living room, and turn one lamp on real low? We'd just spend the whole evening making love. Oh, darling we have so many memories, and so much to look forward to. You're such a precious lover. I'm a very lucky guy to have you for my own sweet wife.

[[Page 6-Letter]]

-5-

You're really working long hours,
baby. Some fine day I'm going to fire
you from that job tho'. How will you
like that? I guess we'll both love it,
wont we darling?

I'm glad you told me about the
bus station being moved, and about
Mac's. I like to keep on those Changes
around town. Darling, you know of all
the places I've seen. I don't believe there's
any town quite as nice as Elyria. Maybe
it's because I've allways been so happy,
and had so much fun there.

Did I say this was going to be
a holiday? The first sergeant just
called me in, and wants me to build a
cabinet this afternoon. No rest for
the wicked, I guess. Well, I can't

[[Page 7-Letter]]

-6-

kick. I've had it pretty easy the past few months.

In one of Mom's letters she told me quite a bit about where Grandpa Linden lived, and took his training here in Germany. I might have travelled thru' some of it on the 40 and 8, and didn't know it. You can't see too much from those side door pullman's.

Well, darling I'll get this mailed now. All my love and millions of hugs and kisses.

Your lover,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]