5-3-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #494

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation
Bell, Jack P., "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #494" (1945). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 496.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/496

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 World War Two Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
Subject Terms

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; Coventry, England; Gloucester, England; Blitzkrieg; thoughts on the enemy; Belgium; sex;

Identifier
2014.160.wr_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-05-03_001

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.

This letter is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/496
Pvt. John P. Bell 350521
Y F C APO 131
c/o 20 R. New York, N.Y.

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

How’s my precious darling today? I’ll just drop in for a minute, and say hello.

When I was in England, naturally I couldn’t tell you my exact location. Now I can give you a little information. That first place was a very small town near Gloucester. The last place was about five miles from Coventry, which is quite well known in this war for the pasting it took in the Blitz. It’s a nice city which has grown a lot since the war as it’s all industrial—just like Elyria.

Now, I’m very close to the city where GrandpaFinder lived. You should be able to look at a map and make a pretty accurate guess. This is a beautiful country, and everything is modern. Definite proof to me that greed causes a war. They just weren’t satisfied.
I read in the paper about the peace rumors at home. Must have been pretty exciting for a while, wasn't it? When we came thru, a large Belgian city the other site there was a crowd of people at the station, and everyone was hollering like mad. We thought for a while it was over.

Honey, have I reminded you lately how much I love you? Well, I will, as well as I can with ink and paper. You're such a dear, sweet little wife. I'm a lucky fellow to have you for my very own. Darling, how you're going to be loved when I get home.

Hrm! I'm going to hold you so tight, and never let you go.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses to the dearest, sweetest and best wife in all the world.

Your Own,
Jack
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

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

[[illegible signature bottom left corner]]
Germany – May 3, ‘45

Dearest Sweetheart,

How’s my precious darling today? I’ll just drop in for a minute, and say hello.

When I was in England, naturally I couldn’t tell you my exact location. Now I can give you a little information. That first place was a very small town near Gloucester. The last place was about five miles from Coventry, which is quite well known in this war for the pasting it took in the blitz. It’s a nice city which has grown a lot since the war as it’s all industrial—just like Elyria.

Now, I’m very close to the city where Grandpa Finder lived. You should be able to look at a map, and make a pretty accurate guess. This is a beautiful country, and everything is modern. Definite proof to me that greed causes a war. They just wasn’t satisfied.
I read in the paper about the peace rumors at home. Must have been pretty exciting for a while, wasn’t it? When we came thru’ a large Belgian city the other nite there was a crowd of people at the station, and everyone was hollering like mad. We thought for a while it was over.

Honey, have I reminded you lately how much I love you? Well, I will, as well as I can with ink and paper. You’re such a dear, sweet little wife. I’m a lucky fellow to have you for my very own. Darling, how you’re going to be loved when I get home. Mmmm! I’m going to hold you so tight, and never left you go.

I’m enclosing millions of hugs and kisses to the dearest, sweetest and best wife in all the world.

Your Own,

[underline] Jack [/underline]