
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

8-15-1945

1945-08-15, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1945-08-15, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 568.
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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; August 15, 1945; World War, 1939 - 1945; World War II; World War Two; United States; War and Civilization -- History -- 20th Century; United States. Army; United States. Army. 78th Infantry Division; United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Soldiers; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women; Germany; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Military Discharge; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- V-J Day

Keywords

August, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Germany; weather; rainy weather; boredom; rest; radio; communications; periodical; going home; celebration; noise; Times Square, N.Y.; company; military unit; R & R; recreation and entertainment; sport; leisure; weather; rainy weather

Identifier

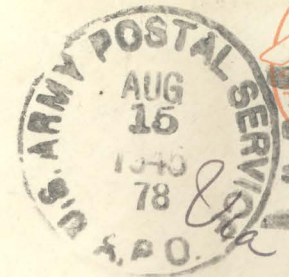
2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-08-15_029

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal Co. APO78
c/o P M New York, N.Y.

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



Extra Air Mail

August 15, 1945

Darling Fink,

Don't have much news to write sweetie, but I wanted to say hello anyway.

It's still raining here. On and off every few hours. It sure gets monotonous. I'm getting plenty of rest tho'.

I guess the war is officially over now. There's no radio here, and the paper comes a day late.

Oh sweetie, I sure hope they don't waste any time getting me home. Even with my low point score I ought to be eligible for discharge now, I hope.

One of the boys just came in from the other camp, and he said that they were broadcasting from Times Square. He said it was just one big blast of noise. I'm so thankful it's all over.

Darling, I can never seem to find words good enough to tell you how dear and precious you are, but maybe it won't be long until I can tell you in person, and show you. Sweetheart how we are going to love. You're such a sweet lover I just won't let you alone for a minute. How wonderful it will be together again, honey. From now until

I can come home will probably seem the longest time we've ever spent, but every day that passes will be one closer. Darling, I love you so, and I'm just existing till that happy day.

Three more days, and I'll be back at the company getting some mail from my little sweetie. Our trip for the fishing tackle, and mail the other day didn't do much good. No mail, and with all this rain the fish aren't biting anyway.

I guess that's about all I know for this trip darling. All my love and millions of hugs and kisses to the dearest and sweetest and best wife in all the world.

Your Own,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JULY 1945 – AUG 1945 #29]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495

78th. Signal Co. APO 78

C/O PM New York, N.Y.

[[Image: Military post-

mark stamp, print text

“U.S. ARMY / POSTAL

SERVICE” encircling date:

“AUG / 15 / 1945 / 78”]]

[[Image: Embossed

6-cent orange post stamp

with a prop plane in flight,

with text: “U.S. POSTAGE /

VIA AIR MAIL”]]

[[handwritten:]] Via Air Mail

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, Ohio

[Page 2 – Letter]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

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