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8-22-1945

### **1945-08-22, Jack to Evabel**

Jack P. Bell

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## **1945-08-22, Jack to Evabel**

### **Keywords**

September, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; typewriter; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Hofgeizmar, Germany; Germany; health and sickness; illness; medical care; medicine; medica; services; radio; Berlin, Germany; political leaders; politics; demobilization; sex; automobiles; shortages; rations; recreation and entertainment; travel; leisure; weather; good weather

### **Identifier**

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PVT. JOHN P. BELL 35052495  
78TH. SIGNAL CO. APO 78  
7/8 PM NEW YORK, N.Y.



MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO



HOFGEIZMAR, SEPTEMBER 22

DARLING WIFE,

PLEASE EXCUSE ME FOR NOT WRITING THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS DARLING. THIS NEW TOENAIL GOT PRETTY BADLY INGROWN, AND IT GOT INFECTED SO I HADN'T BEEN FEELING GOOD ENOUGH TO WRITE A DECENT LETTER, AND THERE'S NO SENSE IN WRITING A POOR ONE. THEY BROKE THE INFECTION THIS MORNING, AND GAVE ME SOME EPSOM SALTS TO SOAK IT IN SO I'M FEELING MUCH BETTER NOW. I'M JUST SITTING AROUND MY ROOM TAKING IT EASY SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME SWEETIE.

SOME OF THE FELLOWS SAID THEY HEARD A RADIO BROADCAST THE OTHER NITE WHICH SAID THAT THE 78TH. WAS GOING TO BERLIN TO RELIEVE THE 82D. AIRBORNE. YOU MAY HAVE HEARD THIS NEWS FLASH TOO SO YOU KNOW AS MUCH ABOUT IT AS I DO. EVEN IF WE DO GO THERE DON'T LET IT WORRY YOU SWEETIE IT WONT NECESSARILY MEAN THAT I'LL BE STUCK OVER HERE ANY LONGER THAN I WOULD OTHERWISE. WHEN MY POINT GROUP IS SCHEDULED TO LEAVE IT WONT MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE WHERE I AM I'LL BE ELIGIBLE TO LEAVE.

I GOT YOUR LETTER OF THE THIRTEENTH LAST NITE, SWEETIE. IT WAS THE FIRST I'D GOTTEN IN THREE DAYS. IT SEEMS AS IF THE MAIL JUST CAN'T COME ALONG STEADY FOR MORE THAN A FEW DAYS AT A TIME.

THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS TO THE EFFECT THAT THEY WILL GET SOME LEGISLATION ON THIS RELEASE OF MEN WITH TWO YEARS SERVICE. ALL THIS STUFF TAKES TIME, BUT I STILL FEEL OPTIMISTIC THAT THE END OF MY ARMY CAREER IS IN SIGHT. IT'S TOUGH RIGHT NOW, HONEY, AND I KNOW THAT IT'S AS TOUGH ON YOU AS IT IS ON ME, BUT SINCE THE WAR ENDED TIME SEEMS TO BE MOVING SO MUCH SLOWER THAN IT DID BEFORE. BUT THAT GREAT DAY WILL COME LOVER, AND YOU WILL BE BACK IN MY ARMS ONCE MORE, AND ALL THIS WILL BE BUT A MEMORY.

DARLING I LOVE YOU SO, AND EVERY DAY I MISS YOU MORE. IT WILL BE PARADISE TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS, AND KISS YOUR SWEET LIPS. IT SEEMS LIKE SUCH A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE SEEN YOUR SWEET SMILE, BUT WE'LL MAKE UP FOR ALL THE GOOD TIMES AND THE LOVEMAKING WE'VE MISSED SWEETHEART. I'M SO PROUD OF YOU LOVER. YOU'VE DONE SUCH A SWELL JOB OF KEEPING THINGS GOING WHILE I'VE BEEN GONE, AND I'M GOING TO MAKE IT ALL UP TO YOU WHEN I COME HOME DARLING. I'M GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE MAKING YOU HAPPY. THAT'S JUST THE SAME AS SAYING THAT I'LL BE HAPPY SWEETIE, 'CAUSE WHEN YOU'RE HAPPY THEN I'M HAPPY TOO.

HAS BILL BEEN ABLE TO ROUND UP A TIRE YET, HONEY? I SUPPOSE THE RATION BOARD IS AS TOUGH AS EVER TO GET ANYTHING OUT OF. I HOPE OUR TIRES WILL HOLD UP FOR A WHILE LONGER UNTIL WE CAN GET NEW ONES WITHOUT A CERTIFICATE. IT SURE IS GOING TO BE SWEEL TAKING SOME OF THOSE NICE TRIPS AGAIN, HONEY. SOME OF THE BEST TIMES WE HAD WERE THE TIMES WE DIDN'T PLAN FOR. REMEMBER THAT FRIDAY NITE WHEN WE WERE SITTING AROUND THE HOUSE, AND I JUST CASUALLY MENTIONED THAT IT WOULD BE NICE TO BE STARTING FOR DETROIT, AND THE MORE WE THOUGHT ABOUT IT THE BETTER THE IDEA SEEMED. I SURE ENJOYED THAT TRIP, DIDN'T YOU LOVER? IT'S SO WONDERFUL BEING MARRIED TO YOU DARLING. WE JUST CLICK SWEETHEART. EVERY THING WE DO IS LOTS OF FUN BECAUSE WE'RE TOGETHER.

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL AUTUMN DAY HERE. THERE'S A PAIR OF DOORS THAT OPEN OUT ONTO A SMALL PORCH, AND I HAVE THEM OPEN TO LET THE BREEZE INSO FAR FALL IS TURNING OUT TO BE A MUCH NICER SEASON THAN SUMMER WAS.

GUESS THAT ABOUT WINDS ME UP FOR NOW LOVER SO I'LL WRAP UP MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES AND ALL MY LOVE FOR THE SWEETEST AND DEAREST AND DARLINGEST WIFE IN ALL THE WORLD.

YOUR LOVER,

*Jack*