

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

10-7-1945

1945-10-07, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1945-10-07, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 589.

https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/589

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 Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1945-10-07, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

October, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; quartermasters; correspondence; postal service; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Lich, Germany; Germany; company; military unit; assignment; quartermasters; food; war work; employment; automobiles; military equipment; Giessen, Germany; culture; weather; good weather; fall weather; post-war hopes; sex; friendship; camaraderie; Hofgeizmar, Germany; travel

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-10-07_004

Off. John P. Bell 350⁹ 2495
279th. Q.M. Ref. Co.
APO 758 - C/O PM New York



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

Lich, Germany
Oct. 7, 1945

Darling Wife,

You can start writing again now sweetie. I'm in a company again. This is a quarter-master refrigeration company. I don't know too much about it yet, but I'll tell you more about it as I find out myself. They haul perishable foods in these five ton refrigerator semis. That's really all I know right now.

This town is about nine miles from Giessen and is pronounced Lich. They sure have some weird names, don't they?

I would have written yesterday, but it was evening when I got here so I thought I'd wait till today, and it will go out just as fast anyway. There are houses here to live in, and it's a relief to get out of that tent.

It's a beautiful Fall Sunday here. This is just the kind of day we'd be going for a nice ride, sweetie. Maybe it won't be too much longer now darling, and we can be doing all those things together. Oh sweetie, there are so many things we'll

wants to do we won't know where to start. Mostly tho' will make love. And how you're going to be loved sweetheart. I'll be pestering you all the time. I just won't be able to leave you alone for a minute. You're such a sweet wonderful lover, and I'm such a lucky fellow to have you for my own precious wife. Sometimes it seems as tho' I love you all that it's possible to love, and yet every day I'm more deeply in love with you than I was the day before. What is this strange power you have over me, sweetie?

Pete, that's the fellow who came from the Signal Co. with me also got into this company. He went to Hoffeizmar today so he said he'd pick up my mail if I had any. It's nearly a week since I've had a letter from you, and how I miss your letters darling. That's really about the only thing I dislike about travelling around. Here's the new address, darling.

279th. Q.M. Ref. Co.

AP0 758

c/o PM New York, N.Y.

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love. Your Own, Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE OCTOBER 1945 #4]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495

279th. Q.M. Ref. Co.

APO 758 – C/O PM New York

[[Image: Military post-
mark stamp, print text

“U.S. ARMY / POSTAL
SERVICE / A.P.O.”,

circling date: “OCT / 8 /
1945 / 588”]]

[[Image: Embossed

2-cent red post stamp

with a human profile, text:

“UNITED STATES
POSTAGE / 2 CENTS 2”]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, Ohio

[Page 2 – Letter]

Lich, Germany

Oct. 7, 1945

Darling Wife,

You can start writing again now sweetie.

I'm in a company again. This is a quarter –
master refrigeration company. I don't know too
much about it yet, but I'll tell you more
about it as I find out myself. They haul
perishable foods in these five ton refrigerator
semis. That's really all I know right now.

This town is about nine miles from Giessen
and is pronounced Lish. They sure have
some weird names, don't they?

I would have written yesterday, but it
was evening when I got here so I thought
I'd wait till today, and it will go out just
as fast anyway. There are houses here to
live in, and it's a relief to get out of
that tent.

It's a beautiful Fall Sunday here. This
is just the kind of day we'd be going for
a nice ride, sweetie. Maybe it wont *[sic]* be
too much longer now darling, and we
can be doing all those things together.
Oh sweetie, there are so many things we'll

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

want to do we wont [sic] know where to start. Mostly tho' we'll make love. And how you're going to be loved sweetheart. I'll be pestering you all the time. I just wont [sic] be able to leave you alone for a minute. You're such a sweet wonderful lover, and I'm such a lucky fellow to have you for my own precious wife. Sometimes it seems as tho' I love you all that it's possible to love, and yet every day I'm more deeply in love with you than I was the day before. What is this strange power you have over me, sweetie?

Pete, that's the fellow who came from the Signal Co. with me also got into this company. He went to Hofgeizmar today so he said he'd pick up my mail if I had any. It's nearly a week since I've had a letter from you, and how I miss your letters darling. That's really about the only thing I dislike about travelling around.

Here's the new address, darling.

279th. Q.M. Ref. Co.

A P O 758

C / O PM New York, N.Y.

[[Image: long horizontal line drawn as divider]]

I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love. Your Own,

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