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1945-10-14, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-10-14, 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; illness; health and sickness; typewriter; recreation and entertainment; assignment; war work; employment; job; going home; military leaders; uniforms; marching and drill; training; demobilization; public opinion; post-war hopes; travel; sex; leisure

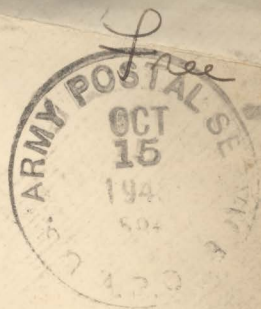
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Pk. John P. Bell 35052495

2792. q.m. Ref. Co. APO 758

1/2 PM New York, N.Y.



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

Lich
October 14

Darling Wife,

Slowly but surely I guess my mail is going to start catching up with me sweetie. Last nite I got two letters from you. One you'd written on the 23d. and the other on the 24th of September. I was so glad to hear from you honey.

I was sorry to hear that you'd been sick darling, but I'm glad you're OK once more. I sure wish I was home so I could take care of my little sweetheart when she doesn't feel good.

Please excuse the mistakes in this letter lover. There will probably be plenty of them before I get thru' as it's hard for me to get used to this writer. It belongs to a fellow who just came into this company, and he's rooming with Pete and I. The one I had, had all capitals on it so I didn't have to think about hitting the shift key.

I'm glad you got to go to the icecapades honey. Didn't we see one of those several years ago?

Darling, you said in your letter that you hate to gripe to me. That's OK sweetie. When anything bothers you go ahead, and get it off your chest. We've always told each other ether our pet peeves and headaches, and I know it makes me feel better when I tell you my troubles so you go right ahead sweetie.

I always seem to be lucky about getting guard on weekends. I was on last nite from ~~four-ten-two~~-an- ten to two, and again this morning from ten till two this afternoon. It wasn't too rough tho' as I had a chair to sit in, and a fire to keep me warm.

I can't get real enthusiastic about anything anymore except thinking about coming home, but as long as I have to be over here I'm glad that I'm in this company. We have a heck of a nice guy for a company commander. All he cares about is that a fellow does his job. It's not a bit like that 78th. Around here we can wear any uniform we want, and no formations except once in a while when they have an announcement to make.

In your letter of the 24th. you said you had seen where the 78th. was slated for occupation, honey. Apparently you hadn't received my letter in which I told you that it wouldn't make any difference about my coming home. Anyway I'll repeat what I said. It wont make any difference what unit I'm in when my point score is slated for shipment home I'll be eligible to leave.

I sure do miss that little typing lamp I had back in Hofgeizmar I wanted to bring it with me, but my bag was so full that I couldn't get it in, and as I had to carry everything I didn't want to make it any heavier. Maybe I can find some sort of a lamp around here.

I saw in tonite's paper where a big aluminum foundry burned in Cleveland ~~burned~~. I was thinking that there'd been another fire a few years ago when I read further down in the article that the men who owned this plant were former officials of the other one.

From the way things are going right now I wouldn't be surprised to see another big wave of public opinion come sweeping along, and speed up demobilization. I think everyone is more than a little disgusted with the Limeys for pulling the Queens off our transport service.

I hope my mail to you is coming thru' better now darling. It's a damn shame that they can't even give us good mail service. It seems as if that's thee very least you could expect.

(over)

(2)

This paper is pretty thick so I thought I might as well write on both sides.

Darling it's going to be so wonderful when I can take off these cheap clothes, and we can enjoy our Sunday evenings together. Of course it's going to be wonderful to spend all our time together, but Saturdays and Sundays I long for home the most. I love you so honey that any time I have to spend away from you is lost time, and no good. But we'll make up for everything when I come home sweetie. We'll go everyplace and do everything we've wanted to for so long. And we'll make love day and nite sweetheart. I love you so darling and I'm just existing till that happy day when I can take you in my arms, and never let you go.

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

Your own,

Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE OCTOBER 1945 #8]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pfc. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. Q.M. Ref. Co. APO 758
C/O PM New York, N.Y.

[[Image: Much-faded military
post-mark stamp, print text
“U.S. ARMY / POSTAL
SERVICE / A.P.O.”,
circling date: “OCT / 15 /
194[5] / 58[?]”]] Free

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

[[Note: Letter is typed, therefore no transcription follows; letter is double-sided.]]

[[Signature at end of letter is handwritten and underscored.]]