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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

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12-5-1944

1944-12-05, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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# **Subject Terms**

Jack P. Bell; December 5, 1944; 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; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Industries; Belgium

# **Keywords**

December, 1944; 1944; 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; Belgium; censorship; tobacco; supplies; pregnancy; birth; friendship; camaraderie; employment; job; industry; factory; money; French; souvenirs; reading; literature; recreation and entertainment; leisure

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Port. John P. Bell 35052495. 78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78 C/s Pst., Mstr. New york, N.Y.





Mrs. Jack Bell 352 ½ West Street Elyria, Ohio



In Belgium Dearest Sweetheart, My box of Stationery got mashed so if this paper looks kind of beat up, that's the reason. Haven't had any mail for two days, but it comes in bunches when it does so I can't complain. Cigarettes came in touite so now I have five packs to work on. you probably Knew that Ken Walker's wife had a baby boy. Mandie told me in her letter. He's working at the plant again. you'll find a money order for thirty dollars enclosed, honey. I would have sent it with the other one, but I had some French francs to get rid of and Burley didn't want to fool around with both Kinds of money. I picked you up a little souvenir, Sweetie. a small pair of wooder shoes so now if I ever find a box to put them in you'll be getting them one of these days. as we get closer to wenter I think of those happy evenings we used to spend curled up with a book. I haven't done much reading lately, have you?

Dec. 5, 1944

It sure would be great if I could run across Juin while I'm over here. I should be getting his address pretty soon. The four of mo had a swell time a year ago last into September. Permember when we walked into Heilman's, and Jim pipes up, "It's time for Chow. " Darling, have I reminded you lately that you are my cute sweetie, and my sweet you very, very much.

Sweet cutie and I love you very, very much. all my love, and lots of Risses; your Own Jack

# [JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE APR 1944 – Dec 1944 #36]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495

78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78

C/O Pst. Mstr. New York, N.Y.

[[Image: Military post-

mark stamp, print text

"U.S. ARMY / POSTAL

SERVICE" encircling date:

"DEC 6 / 1944 / 4 30 PM"]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

352 1/2 West Street

Elyria, Ohio

[[Image: Censor's Stamp with print text:

"PASSED BY

U [[circled]] 46002 [[/circled]] S

ARMY EXAMINER" ]]

[[Censor's hand, over stamp:]] S. J Palmer

M.O JG

[[Image: Embossed

6-cent orange post stamp

with a prop plane in flight,

with text: "U.S. POSTAGE /

VIA AIR MAIL"]]

[Page 2 - Letter]

Dec. 5, 1944

In Belgium

Dearest Sweetheart,

My box of stationery got mashed so if this paper looks kind of beat up, that's the reason. Haven't had any mail for two days, but it comes in bunches when it does so I can't complain.

Cigarettes came in tonite so now I have five packs to work on.

Your probably knew that Ken Walker's wife had a baby boy. Maudie told me in her letter. He's working at the plant again.

You'll find a money order for thirty dollars enclosed, honey. I would have sent it with the other one, but I had some French francs to get rid of, and Burley didn't want to fool around with both kinds of money.

I picked you up a little souvenir, sweetie. A small pair of wooden shoes so now if I ever find a box to put them in you'll be getting them one of these days.

As we get closer to winter I think of those happy evenings we used to spend curled up with a book. I haven't done much reading lately, have you?

# [Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

It sure would be great if I could run across Jim while I'm over here. I should be getting his address pretty soon. The four of us had a swell time a year ago last September. Remember when we walked into Heilman's, and Jim pipes up, "It's time for chow."

Darling, have I reminded you lately that you are my cute sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and I love you very, very much. All my love, and lots of kisses,

Your Own,
[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]