

3-1-1945

## 1945-03-01, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; March 1, 1945; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Signal Company; World War 1939 1945 United States. Regimental histories 78th Infantry Division; War and civilization – History – 20th century. United States.; Nineteen Forties; World War 1939 1945 United States. Soldiers; War and civilization – History – 20th century. England; World War 1939 1945 Hospitals; World War 1939 1945 Food; World War 1939 1945 Rationing;

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; hospital; Britain; injured; medical treatment; automobile; cold weather; celebration; Red Cross; President Roosevelt; food; motion pictures;

## Identifier

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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P. 4167  
APO 514-A 9/0 P.M. New York



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



March 1, 1945  
England

Darling Wife,

Here's that air mail letter I promised you on the stationery you sent. I was going to write it last nite after I wrote the V, but I was so darned tired I just piled into bed.

This is our anniversary, honey, and I've been thinking of you all day long. as if I don't every day. It's tough having to be away from you, darling, but it won't allways be this way, and when that great day comes will appreciate everything just a little more keenly. I'm a very lucky fellow to have you for my wife. You're such a sweet darling I find myself falling deeper in love with you everyday.

The mail man is really making up for the lean weeks. I had ten letters today. It really puts my morale up on top of the world.

No, sweetie I haven't received any of the packages you've sent. I'll let you know as soon as they arrive. The only one so far was the Christmas package from Sis.



I'm sorry to hear the car is giving you headaches, honey. That old son of a gun has never been a good winter time car. Seems like as soon as it gets cold the Ford gets off the beam.

How is Ben getting along. Tell him we'll really make up for the New Year's eve we lost. Sure hope this next one will be the one we can celebrate right.

I'm going to call the Red Cross club in town tonite, and reserve three beds for Saturday nite. Gee, I sure hope everything works out right, and we can all get together.

Roosevelt's speech to the house, and senate was broadcast tonite. Did you hear it? Sounded pretty solid.

I saw, "Buffalo Bill," last nite. It was a pretty good picture.

Go ahead, and wear my robe if you want to, darling, or anything else I have there that you want. You know it's O.K. with me.

I got my rations today. I'm eating one of the candy bars now. Want a bite? Good huh? I'd offer you a whole bar,

but it's the last one. I always eat all the candy the same day I get it so I won't have to store it.

Isabel is on her way to having quite a family, isn't she? How's everything going for her? Good, I hope.

Guess that's all I know for this trip, honey. I love you very, very much. I hope you got the cablegram on time. All my love, and millions of hugs and kisses.

yours allways,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 11/30/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #15]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- red six cents Air Mail U.S. Postage Stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
Co. D. DET. of Patients H.P. 4167  
A.P.O. 514-A c/o PM New York

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE  
A.P.O 514 MAR 3 1945]]

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

[[image- stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

[[illegible signature bottom left corner]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

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[[Page 4-Letter]]

-3-

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[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]