

3-15-1945

## 1945-03-15, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

### Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1945-03-15, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 479.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/479](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/479)

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 by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [laughtin@chapman.edu](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

### **Subject Terms**

Jack P. Bell; March 15, 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;

### **Keywords**

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; cold weather; comradeship; tobacco; animal; humor; celebration; post-war hopes;

### **Identifier**

2014.160.w.r.Bell\_worldwartwo\_1945-03-15\_019

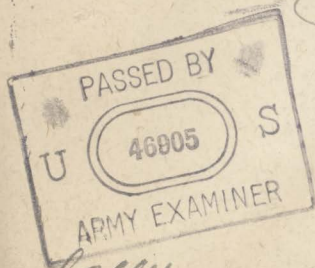
### **Copyright**

The Center for American War Letters Archives promotes open access to its collections for “private study, scholarship, or research” subject to the intellectual property rights of others. Chapman University may not hold copyright or intellectual property rights to all items in the collections, and contents may be subject to restricted access or use. As a condition of accessing and using material from the Archives, you agree that you are responsible for obtaining all required consents of any copyright holder and to indemnify and hold the University harmless from and against any and all claims, losses, liabilities, and expenses, including reasonable attorney fees, that may arise from any third party claims for copyright infringement, torts, or invasion of publicity or privacy rights. You further acknowledge and agree that photocopies or other reproductions may only be made with the University’s prior approval. Requests will be considered on a case by case basis and approval will be in the University’s sole discretion.

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P. 4167  
APO 118 C/O P.M. New York.



VIA AIR MAIL



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

*Handwritten signature*

England - Mar. 15

Darling Fink,

I received your very sweet air mail letter of March 4th. You write such wonderful letters, darling. I read them over and over. Also got three V letters so I'm doing allright.

I don't think Jim's condition is like Coleman's, honey. He doesn't wear a brace, and there's no opening. I got a letter from him yesterday. We're going to try to get together in the near future.

Had a letter from Mom written on the eighth, a day after your latest in which you said the snow was nearly gone. She mentioned that it had snowed again. This time of year at home it always seems as if winter will never end, doesn't it?

Darling, you shouldn't clean up the place when you're working so hard on your job. Can't you get the girl to come in and do the housework?

I'm smoking a Sucky out of the carton you sent me, sweetie. They are in good condition in spite of all the

travelling. I'm cigarette rich now.

No, I haven't heard from Burley or any of them. Haven't had anything to write about, and I suppose they haven't either. Shrocky is probably a papa by now. He was really sweating it out.

Say is my little honey getting skinny? You said you were losing weight. Guess I'll have to lose some myself so we'll match, sweetie.

No, honey I didn't mean those tennis shoes were a small size. They're oxfords. That's what I meant when I said they were little.

Yes, sweetie, now I know what they started. I enjoyed reading the clues you gave me. You know me, honey.

I miss those swell rides we used to take the first nice days of spring too, honey. We always have such good times together. We will have a vacation that is one, darling. We'll celebrate all the holidays rolled into one, and have a wonderful time just being together.

Honey, do you remember the time we were ~~to~~ walking home from a show

- 3 -

in Victoria, and I thought I heard a rattlesnake or something, and every time we'd stop you couldn't hear it anymore. Then we discovered it was that little paper flower you had in your hair. I'm always remembering those little things. We sure laughed about that, didn't we, Sweetie?

Note the new APO number on my return address. I'm still in the same place, but they've changed numbers. The new one is 118

It does seem years and years since I've seen you, sweetheart. How you're going to be hugged when I see you. It's a good thing your ribs are strong, darling. I'll never let you go. I'm such a lucky fellow to have you for my very own sweet wife. The dearest, and darlinest and sweetest and bestest in all the world. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your own,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/2/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #19]]

[[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. 118 c/o P.M. New York

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE  
MAR 19 1945]]

VIA AIR MAIL

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]]

England. March 15

Darling Fink,

I received your very sweet air mail letter of March 4<sup>th</sup>. You write such wonderful letters, darling. I read them over and over. Also got three V letters so I'm doing alright.

I don't think Jim's condition is like Coleman's, honey. He doesn't wear a brace, and there's no opening. I got a letter from him yesterday. We're going to try to get together in the near future.

Had a letter from Mom written on the eighth, a day after your latest in which you said the snow was nearly gone. She mentioned that it had snowed again. This time of year at home it allways seems as if winter will never end, doesn't it?

Darling, you shouldn't clean up the place when you're working so hard on your job. Can't you get the girl to come in and do the housework?

I'm smoking a Lucky out of the carton you sent me, sweetie. They are in good condition in spite of all the



[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

travelling. I'm cigarette rich now.

No I haven't heard from Burley or any of them. Haven't had anything to write about, and I suppose they haven't either. Throcky is probably a papa by now. He was really sweating it out.

Say is my little honey getting skinny? You said you were losing weight. Guess I'll have to lose some myself so we'll match, sweetie.

No, honey I didn't mean those tennis shoes were a small size. They're oxfords. That's what I meant when I said they were little.

Yes, sweetie, now I know what they started. I enjoyed reading the clues you gave me. You know me, honey.

I miss those swell rides we used to take the first nice days of spring too, honey. We always have such good times together. We will have a vacation that is one, darling. We'll celebrate all the holidays rolled into one, and have a wonderful time just being together.

Honey, do you remember the time we were walking home from a show

[[Page 4-Letter]]

-3-

in Victoria, and I thought I heard a rattlesnake or something, and every time we'd stop you couldn't hear it anymore. Then we discovered it was that little paper flower you had in your hair. I'm always remembering those little things, we sure laughed about that, didn't we, sweetie?

Note the new APO number on my return address. I'm still in the same place, but they've changed numbers. The new one is 118.

It does seem years and years since I've seen you, sweetheart. How you're going to be hugged when I see you. It's a good thing your ribs are strong, darling. I'll never let you go. I'm such a lucky fellow to have you for my very own sweet wife. The dearest, and darlingest and sweetest and bestest in all the world. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your Own,  
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]