

3-17-1945

## 1945-03-17, 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., "1945-03-17, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 480.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/480](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/480)

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 17, 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 Camp Butner (N.C.); World War 1939 1945 Music;

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; holiday; music; sex; soldier slang; automobile;

## Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1945-03-17\_020

## 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 PM New York



VIA AIR MAIL

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



Darling Wife,

England. Mar. 17

Here it is Saturday again, and come to think of it, it's also St. Patrick's day. Well, anyway my fatigues are green.

I received your air mail letter of March 6th. today. Seems like they're coming thru' as fast as v mail now.

We've had some good music on the radio this evening. I still miss those swell Saturday evenings we used to spend together, sweetie. Well soon, maybe not tomorrow, but soon we'll be enjoying all those good things together again, darling.

You still play that record every once in a while, huh sweetie? I made that one Sunday evening down at Swamp Butner.

That's right honey, in about two weeks you'll have to have the new license for the car. Let me know what our new number is when you get it. Glad the car is running



like a well oiled little peanut vendor again.

Darling, I miss every little thing about you. The cute little way your eyes crinkle up when you're asleep. your soft smooth cheeks, and how beautiful your eyes are to look into. Oh honey, how you're going to be loved when I get home. You're such a sweet, wonderful little wife. Before we were married I thought I loved you as much as it would ever be possible for one person to love another, but now I know that everyday all my life I'll love you more and more, and it's all your fault too, honey cause you are so sweet. I'm returning all your hugs and Kisses plus millions more, and all my love.

Your Own,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/2/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #20]]

[[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 20 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. Mar. 17

Darling Wife,

Here it is Saturday again, and come  
to think of it, it's also St. Patrick's day.

Well, anyway my fatigues are green.

I received your air mail letter  
of March 6<sup>th</sup>. today. Seems like  
they're coming as fast as V  
mail now.

We've had some good music on  
the radio this evening. I still miss  
those swell Saturday evenings we  
used to spend together, sweetie. Well  
soon, maybe not tomorrow, but soon  
we'll be enjoying all those good things  
together again, darling.

You still play that record every  
once in a while, huh sweetie? I made  
that one Sunday evening down at  
Swamp Butner.

That's right honey, in about two  
weeks you'll have to have the new  
license for the car. Let me know  
what our new number is when  
you get it. Glad the car is running

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

like a well oiled little peanut  
vendor again.

Darling, I miss every little thing  
about you. The cute little way your  
eyes crinkle up when you're asleep. Your  
soft smooth cheeks, and how beautiful  
your eyes are to look into. Oh honey,  
how you're going to be loved when I  
get home. You're such a sweet wonder-  
ful little wife. Before we were married  
I thought I loved you as much as it  
would ever be possible for one  
person to love another, but now I  
know that everyday all my life I'll  
love you more and more, and it's  
all your fault too, honey cause your  
are so sweet. I'm returning all your  
hugs and kisses plus millions more,  
and all my love.

Your Own.

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