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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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4-9-1945

## 1945-04-09, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; April 9, 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 United States. War work; World War 1939 1945 Food; World War 1939 1945 United States. Camp Perry(OH);

## Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; Mother; family; holiday; warm weather; comradesy; money; automobile; post-war hopes; soldier slang; food; parade; celebration; racial slur;

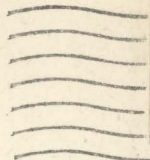
## Identifier

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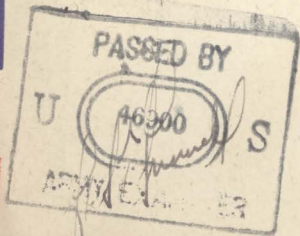
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Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495  
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P. 4167  
APO 118 c/o PM New York



VIA AIR MAIL

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



England - April 9

Darling Wife,

I really had a mail call today, honey. Three air mail letters from you. Two post-marked the second, and one the third. Pretty speedy service. Wasn't it? I also got an air mail letter from Mom also dated the third, and a little V-mail Easter greeting from Maddie, Sena, Ben and Shelly.

Today I volunteered for a farm detail so four of us spent the day in the country. It was real foggy this morning, but the sun came out this afternoon, and it was nice and warm. Seemed pretty good to get away from the old one-two for a day.

Isn't that the same license number we had last year, honey? Do you know that in England a license for our car would cost over \$120.00? A pound per horsepower is the rate charged. That's the reason they like small cars here.

I'm glad you like your work, sweetie. We'll both be happier tho' when I can come back, and fire you, won't we?



Sorry to hear the Casey's aren't getting along. I know you don't see much of them anyway, but if they should ever try to tell you their troubles - don't take sides or even encourage them to tell you.

Those new sealed beams really sound <sup>like</sup> the McCoy. Let me know how they work when you get them, honey. I hope you don't have any more trouble with the old chunker, and some fine day we'll get that sleek convertible!

Yes, baby dear we'll have an Easter parade all our own no matter what time of year it is when I come home. Sure will be a nice feeling to wear a good pair of trousers again with a neat pleat - but the best part of it all will be having my slick chick beside me always and forever.

That dinner you served when Maddie came over sure sounded good to me, honey. Steak and french fries always has been my favourite fruit.

I guess I was mixed up a little on Sam. Sure am glad to hear he's stationed

at Perry now.

Yes, sweetheart my ring is a perfect fit. I wear it all the time, and it doesn't seem to get in my way or catch on anything. That's why I never cared to wear a ring while I was working. Always afraid I'd catch it, and break my finger.

I'll be leaving here in a couple of days so I'll probably write another letter from here yet. He's hoping I have some nice weather for my leave.

My little buddy, Denny must be talking up a storm these days. Mom told me that when they tell him he's sharp as a tack. He says, "No, I'm sharp as a needle. My Momma's gonna sew me up." He's a great little nefoo. Shelly must be quite a little man now. Lena tells me he's doing fine in school. He'll be eight this summer. Seems like only yesterday.

Things are looking pretty good now. The Jerries are advancing to the rear according to plan - ours! Maybe it won't be too



long now before this mess is over. Everyone hopes so anyway.

In every letter I like to tell you what a sweet, wonderful darling you are, and yet it seems I can't really express my feelings in just a little old beat up letter, but Sweetheart the day I can tell you in person, and give you a great big bear hug and some kisses I think I'll be able to do a better job of it.

All my love, and lots of hugs and kisses.

Yours allways,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/4/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #29]]

[[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  
APR 11 1945]]

VIA AIR MAIL

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

[[image- faded 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 5-Letter]]

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Yours Allways,  
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]