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1944-01-26, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; January 26, 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; Nashville (Tenn.) - History - 20th Century; Elyria (Ohio) - History - 20th Century; Camp Butner (N.C.) - History - 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties

Keywords

January, 1944; 1944; United States; soldiers; troops; army; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women; women at home; love; romance; sister; brother; Camp Butner, N.C.; clothing; uniform; weather; warm weather; travel; friendship; camaraderie; post-war hopes; automobiles; Elyria, Ohio; Cleveland, Ohio

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78th, Sig. Co. A. P.O. 78 Clo Pst, mstr. Nashville, Jenn,





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



U. S. ARMY

wed. Jan, 26, '44

Dearest Sweetheast, I got your third letter this afternoon, honey The one you typed at norwich's store. The other two I got this morning. also one from Sis this morning It's 8 PM, & figure you're in cleveland about this time. I suppose in a few days now set be getting letters from my sweetie postmarked Clyria, Things are going along good. nothing exciting So far. I feel swell, and don't need a thing. I got my artics flefore we left Butner. Some heavy wool socks came in tonite so well probably get those tomorrow, It's nice and warm hel the'. I'm sitting here by the fire with just an o. D. shirt, and fatigue jacket on. I got up at 6:30 this morning, and it was just like a So Juin is going to California ? Is his div-ision moving or did he transfer? He's really done some traveling with this here army, hasible? Aumen morning. grenderson, didn't we, darling? Well the future will be even better, and when we go travelling will have some nice friends to visit. I was surprised you hadn't gotten my first letter by Saturday, honey. I mailed it to you

In care of Genevieve. In glad you're going to keep smiling, honey, cause when I think of you I allways picture your with a nice fink smile on your sweet little effin face with your soft little checks first like petals, (rose petals not Biggele petals) you're my cuddy lover and my lovely cuddler, and I love you very very much, Well, sweetie I quess that's all I know for tonite so del que for now, when you write Tell me all about our little place, and the car and everything. Good nite, lover, you sweetheart,

Free

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #3] [Page 1 – Envelope] [Pvt. J.] P. Bell 35052495 78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 [[blue ink:]] 1.25 – 44 C/O Pst. Mstr. Nashville, Tenn. [[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text: "NASHVILLE / TENN." encircling date:

"JAN 28 / 4 PM / 1944"]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Image: United States Emblem: Eagle with olive branch and arrows]]
[[print text: "U. S. ARMY"]]
Wed. Jan. 26, '44
[[strikethrough]] Thurs [[/strikethrough]]

Dearest Sweetheart,

I got your third letter this afternoon, honey. The one you typed at Norwick's store. The other two I got this morning. Also one from Sis this morning

It's 8 P.M. I figure you're in Cleveland about this time. I suppose in a few days now I'll be getting letters from my sweetie post marked Elyria.

Things are going along good. Nothing exciting so far. I feel swell, and don't need a thing. I got my artics before we left Butner. Some heavy wool socks came in tonite so we'll probably get those tomorrow. It's nice and warm here tho'. I'm sitting here by the fire with just an O.D. shirt, and fatigue jacket on. I got up at 6:30 this morning, and it was just like a summer morning.

So Jim is going to California? Is his div – ision moving or did he transfer? He's really done some traveling with this here army, hasn't he?

We sure had a perfect five months in Henderson, didn't we, darling? Well the future will be even better, and when we go travelling we'll have some nice friends to visit.

I was surprised you hadn't gotten my first letter by Saturday, honey. I mailed it to you [Page 3 – Letter continued] in care of Genevieve.

I'm glad you're going to keep smiling, honey, 'cause when I think of you I always picture you with a nice Fink smile on your sweet little elfin face with your soft little cheeks just like petals, (rose petals not B[i]cycle petals) You're my cuddly lover and my lovely cuddler, and I love you very very much.

Well, sweetie, I guess that's all I know for tonite so I'll quit for now. When you write tell me all about our little place, and the car and everything. Good nite, lover,

Your sweetheart,

[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]