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1944-02-06, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; February 6, 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; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties;

Keywords

February 1944; 1944; United States; eagle; American eagle; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Valentine's Day; holiday; assignment; job; employment; post-war hopes; friendship; camaraderie; brother; training; travel; marriage; quartermasters; medical personnel; medicine; rank; sister; mother; father; son; insurance; automobiles; transportation; money; wages; pay; budget; expenses

Identifier

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Put. J. P. Bell 35052495 78th, Sig. Co. A. P. 0. 78 C/o Pst. Matr. Mashville, Jenn.



200

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



U. S. ARMY

Sun, Feb. 6, 1944 I got your letter yesterday, also the walentine. That one was made to order for me 2 guess. Darling Fink; wasn't it? I'm certainly not the handy man around the house, but when it comes to smooch. Sure am glad to hear that Chuck is ing de never fail you. going in for navigation. Del be proud to salute him any day of the week. It' nice to know we have good neighbors downstairs, honey. I hope they stick around, and live there when I get back. We'll have some good visits to-gether. The situation gets lactical at midnite, and we move again at noon tomorrow. See bet Die travelled 5,000 miles just around in circles since die been in So Barney and ann are talking about getting married this army. again? I hope they do this time, and annie can make a home. She's a good kid. Phil should be a cinch for quartermaster Corps with his experience, but the way this army works They're probably put him in the medics or something. Say hello to him for me, and best of luck. I had some time to write yesterday so I really Twened some out. Besides yours I wrote to Sis, Mom and Dad

The Norwich's, and Bill and Dolly. One of these days when I get time see drop a line to Mrs. Juner. She Alue is a swell woman. I you have \$20.00 that isn't working too hard it wouldn't hurt to take out that liability insurance on the car, honey. you aren't driving so awful much these days so I don't believe we should pull any cash out of the bank for it. I it isn't handy right now well probably have a little more, and can spare it better later. I was going to send you some in a money order from nashville, but it was too late. The post office was closed. When I get a chance the' Sel send it. I sure enjoy your letters, sweetie. you write such swell ones. I look forward to getting them. Shey make the whole thing easier. I hope you enjoy my letters so well even if they're not as good as yours. I never the of having you tell me you love me, and I never time of telling you how much I love you. you're the dearest, darlingest, lovingest, sweetest, and bestest little wife in the whole wide world. Well sweet one, Sie snuffout the candle, and got to sleep, and dream you're in my arms burrowing vite me. Good nite lover, your own, Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #6]

[Page 1 – Envelope] Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495 78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78 C/O Pst. Mstr. Nashville, Tenn.

Free

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text: "NASHVILLE / TENN." encircling date: FEB 8 / 530 PM / [19]44"]]

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"]] Sat. Feb. 5, 1944

Darling Fink,

I got your letter yesterday, also the valentine. That one was made to order for me I guess, wasn't it? I'm certainly not the handy man around the house, but when it comes to smooch – ing I'll never fail you.

Sure am glad to hear that Chuck is going in for navigation. I'll be proud to salute him any day of the week.

It's nice to know we have good neighbors downstairs, honey. I hope they stick around, and live there when I get back. We'll have some good visits to – gether.

The situation gets tactical at midnite, and we move again at noon tomorrow. I'll bet I've travelled 5,000 miles just around in circles since I've been in this army.

So Barney and Ann are talking about getting married again? I hope they do this time, and Annie can make a home. She's a good kid.

Phil should be a cinch for quartermaster corps with his experience, but the way this army works they'll probably put him in the medics or something. Say hello to him for me, and best of luck.

I had some time to write yesterday so I really turned some out. Besides yours I wrote to Sis, Mom and Dad [Page 3 – Letter continued] The Norwick's, and Bill and Dolly. One of these days when I get time I'll drop a line to Mrs. Turner. She sure is a swell woman.

If you have \$20. [[underscore]] oo [[/underscore]] that isn't working too hard it wouldn't hurt to take out that liability insurance on the car, honey. You aren't driving so awful much these days so I don't believe we should pull any cash out of the bank for it. If it isn't handy right now we'll probably have a little more, and can spare it better later. I was going to send you some in a money order from Nashville, but it was too late. The post office was closed. When I get a chance tho' I'll send it.

I sure enjoy your letters, sweetie. You write such swell ones. I look forward to getting them. They make the whole thing easier. I hope you enjoy my letters as well even if they're not as good as yours. I never tire of having you tell me you love me, and I never tire of telling you how much I love you. You're the dearest, darlingest, lovingest, sweetest, and bestest little wife in the whole wide world.

Well sweet one, I'll snuff out the candle, and go [[image: smudged-out "t"]] to sleep, and dream you're in my arms burrowing into me. Good nite lover,

Your Own,

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