
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

2-13-1944

1944-02-13, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; February 13, 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; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Food

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; friendship; food; cooking; money; wages; pay; supplies; tobacco; expenses; sister; weather; cold weather; war work; employment; job; post-war hopes

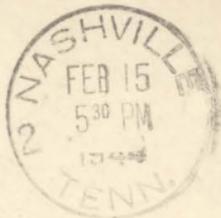
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Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
40 Pst. Mrs. Nashville, Tenn.



Free

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



U. S. ARMY

Sunday Feb. 13, 1944

Darling Wife,

Another week starts, and brings us one week closer to the day when we'll be together again.

I just finished reading your sweet letter, honey. I'm glad you understand when you don't hear from me so often. At times it gets sort of hard to write out here, but I'll try and be a little better in the future.

You get to see Ralph once in a while now, huh baby? Say hello to him for me.

The signal company's kitchen outdid itself today. We had fried chicken for dinner, and steak for supper. Food sure goes good out here.

I have some money I'm going to send you the next time I get to Nashville, honey. I haven't touched any of my pay yet. Barbering is paying for my cigarettes, soap etc. Doesn't cost you much to get along out here.

I believe you'll be happier in Elyria in our own place than you would working for your sister in Cleveland. Wont you, honey?

I guess we're getting the tail end of the cold weather you're having at home. You wrote the letter Friday, I believe, and that's the day it got windy and turned cold down here. We didn't get any snow. Just

a little flying in the air.

How many letters have you got from me since I came out in the field, honey? I wonder if you're getting them all. Are they coming thru any faster now?

You'll have to excuse me sweetie, if I repeat myself in these letters. Sometimes I forget if I've already told you something.

Sweetheart, I love you so. You're my cute sweetie, and my sweet cutie, and I'll be the happiest kid in the world when I can come home, and pay the bills for us, and fire you from your job. No objections are there, honey? OK. That's settled. Good nite, darling. See you in my dreams. All my love to my sweet little wife,
your graham cracker boy.

Jack

P.S. I mailed the form to the collector of Revenue in Cleveland, honey so maybe one of these days we'll have some more money to bank.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #9]

[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 15 / 530 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"]]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

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Your g[ra]ham cracker boy.

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

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