

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

2-15-1944

1944-02-15, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1944-02-15, Jack to Evabel" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 341. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/341

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.

Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; February 15, 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 -- Bonds

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; post-war hopes; weather; bad weather; snowy weather; nice weather; war bonds; expenses; finance; money; training; marching and drill; pictures; photography; mobilization; supplies; tobacco; sex; homesickness;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-02-15_010

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.

Pot. J.P. Dell =15052495 78th. Sig. S. A. P. O. 78 C/o Pst. Math. Mashvila, Jenn.



Tree

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



Jues. Feb. 15, 1944

Darling Sweetheart,

Fire just finished your sweet letter, and I feel very happy. It's wonderful to have a sweet and peautiful wife to write and receive letters from, and it's going to be even more wonderful to come home and enjoy life with you, darling.

You're really getting rough weather at home, went you, honey? We had about two or three inches of smoor Sunday mite, but it's all gone now, and it's of smoor Sunday mite, but it's all gone now, and it's fairly nice out again.

I believe it would be a better idea to bank the cash rather than buy bonds at this time, darling. We have quite a few bonds anyway, and if we'd need money in a hurry the bash will be easier

In glad you're so comfortable at home. Shall little place is really cogy. I think will just stay there until we can build our own home.

There have been rumors galore as to when we're going after the maneuvers, but nothing I could have as anthentic. I'll know for sure, probably a week or two before we leave the field.

That's a very nice insignia you have sweetie. One of these fine days you can be putting that on my lips again instead of on paper. Did you put the little garden picture on? Looks like spring.

Joine a brave, sweet wife honey. If I should have to go overseas - keep your chin up, but we wont cross our bridges till we come to them. We know enough about this army to know that you're never anyplace till you get there. I manage to hear the war news every three or four days, and it looks brighter all the time. Thank you, sweetie for your offer to send me anything I need, but I really can't think of anything I do need. In getting plenty to eat, all the cigarettes I want, candy, soop, and everything else. If I should need anything De I want be bashful about asking for it. How did you make out on some sandy for Chuck? I hope you could get We'll restainly have some mellow times, darling. I often think of how we used to make love in the big chair, and on the dapenport. Those were perfect days, and will enjoy them again before long. Honey, I think I can send a money order from the field. The mailman isn't here right now so I'll just hold this until tomorrow morning, and see if I can do it. So long for now.

all any love to the sweetest and bestest and darlingest and see to the sweetest and bestest wide world. I'm resweetest little wife in the whole wide world. I'm returning your hugs and Risses plus bushels more. your sweetheart Jack P.S. Sweetie, I just talked to the mail man, and he has to get those money orders at the division Post office. He's been getting there so late for the past week that he hasit been able to get any so del send it just as som as I ran. Sove, Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #10]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. [J]. P. Bell 35052495

78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Free

C/O Pst. Mstr. Nashville, Tenn.

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text: "NASHVILLE / TENN." encircling date: FEB 17 / 430 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"]]

Sunday Feb. 13, 1944

Darling Sweetheart,

I've just finished your sweet letter, and I feel very happy. It's wonderful to have a sweet and beautiful wife to write and receive letters from, and it's going to be even more wonderful to come home and enjoy life with you, darling.

You're really getting rough weather at home, aren't you, honey? We had about two or three inches of snow Sunday nite, but it's all gone now, and it's fairly nice out again.

I believe it would be a better idea to bank the cash rather than buy bonds at this time, darling. We have quite a few bonds anyway, and if we'd need money in a hurry the cash will be easier to get at.

I'm glad you're so comfortable at home. That little place is really cozy. I think we'll just stay there until we can build our own home.

There have been rumors galore as to where we're going after the maneuvers, but nothing I could [[superscript]] say [[/superscript]] was authentic. I'll know for sure, probably a week or two before we leave the field.

That's a very nice insignia you have sweetie. One of these fine days you can be putting that on my lips again instead of on paper. Did you put the little garden picture on? Looks like spring.

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

You're a brave, sweet wife honey. If I should have to go overseas – keep your chin up, but we wont [sic] cross our bridges till we come to them. We know enough about this army to know that you're never anyplace till you get there. I manage to hear the war news every three or four days, and it looks brighter all the time.

Thank you, sweetie for your offer to send me anything I need, but I really can't think of anything I do need.

I'm getting plenty to eat, all the cigarettes I want, candy,
soap, and everything else. If I should need anything [[strikethrough]] I' [[/strikethrough]] I wont [sic] be bashful about asking for it. How did you make out on some candy for Chuck? I hope you could get some.

We'll certainly have some mellow times, darling. I often think of how we used to make love in the big chair, and on the davenport. Those were perfect days, and we'll enjoy them again before long.

Honey, I think I can send a money order from the field. The mailman isn't here right now so I'll just hold this until tomorrow morning, and see if I can do it. So long for now. All my love to the sweetest and bestest and darlingest and sweetest little wife in the whole wide world. I'm re—turning your hugs and kisses plus bushels more.

Your sweetheart,

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

Wed.

P.S. Sweetie, I just talked to the mail man, and he has to get those money orders at the division Post office. He's been getting there so late for the past week that he hasn't been able to get any so I'll send it just as soon as I can.

Love,

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