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3-3-1944

1944-03-03, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; March 3, 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; Camp Butner, (N.C.) -- History -- 20th Century; Nashville (Tenn.) -- History -- 20th -- Century; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Soldiers; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Celebrations

Keywords

March, 1944; 1944; United States; Camp Butner, N.C.; Elyria, Ohio; letterhead; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; assignment; war work; employment; rank; travel; post-war hopes; gifts; celebration; holiday

Identifier

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Put. J. P. Bell 35052495 18th Sig. Co. A. P.O. 78 40 Pst. Mistr. Hashville, Jenn. 1944 Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio

Jennessee

Maneuvers

"Somewhere in Tennessee"

- Friday Mar. 3, 144 Darling Fink, What a sweet letter I got from my honey yesterday. You sure write swell ones, honey. I also got a letter from Chuck. He said hed just returned from the rest Camp, and he had 21 missions completed. I hope it wont be too long before he gets back to the states. I'm sorry to hear that Frank is beating his brains out over the deal the army's giving him. The best thing to do is take it all as a big joke, and let it go at that, Better days are coming for all of us. It makes me feel swell to know that you are comfortable, honey. We sure love our little home, don't we, darling? Well be so happy in it together when this mess is all over. Sweetie, I love you so, we certainly do have loto of wonderful memories. I often think of how we used to go places, and how proud I always an of you. How beautiful yours eyes are when you look at me, and bay, "I love you". The good times we used to have just looping around the house on my days off, Baby, we have so much to look forward to. I got a letter from Bill and Dolly today. I hope they don't call him for a long time. I hope you liked your card and gift, darling. Maybe next year will be able to have a real celebration together. Well, darling it seems as the I just parit

write a decent letter anymore. All my love to my darling sweetheart. Your Own,

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #18]

[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: MAR 5 / 330 PM / 1944"]]

Mrs. Jack Bell 345 W. River St. Elyria, Ohio [Page 2 – Letter]

[[Print Text: "Tennessee Maneuvers"

'Somewhere in Tennessee' "]]

Friday Mar. 3, '44

Darling Fink,

What a sweet letter I got from my honey yes – terday. You sure write swell ones, honey. I also got a letter from Chuck. He said he'd just returned from the rest camp, and he had 21 missions completed. I hope it wont [*sic*] be too long before he gets back to the states.

I'm sorry to hear that Frank is beating his brains out over the deal the army's giving him. The best thing to do is take it all as a big joke, and let it go at that. Better days are coming for all of us.

It makes me feel swell to know that you are comfortable, honey. We sure love our little home, don't we, darling? We'll be so happy in it together when this mess is all over.

Sweetie, I love you so. We certainly do have lots of wonderful memories. I often think of how we used to go places, and how proud I allways [*sic*] am of you. How beautiful your eyes are when you look at me, and say, "I love you". The good times we us[ed] to have just loafing around the house on my days off. Baby, we have so much to look forward to.

I got a letter from Bill and Dolly today. I hope they don't call him for a long time.

I hope you liked your card and gift, darling. Maybe next year we'll be able to have a real celebration together.

Well, darling it seems as tho' I just can't

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

write a decent letter anymore.

All my love to my darling sweetheart.

Your lover,

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