
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

3-19-1944

1944-03-19, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; March 19, 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

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; friendship; brother; missions; combat; leave; supplies; clothing; post-war hopes; philosophy

Identifier

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Pvt. J. P. Bell 350.52495
78th. Sig. Co. A. P.O. 78
c/o Post. Mstr. Nashville, Tenn.



Free



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



Sunday March 19, 1944

Dearest Sweetheart,

The mailman sure treated me swell tonite. Two letters from my honey, and a letter from Bill. I sure was glad to hear that Chuck has his missions all completed. That letter sure got here in a hurry too. It was post-marked yesterday morning at 9:30

Honey, I don't know a whole lot more about the furlough situation. So far it's pretty certain that we'll leave Tennessee a week from tomorrow (March 27) Don't send my shaver and shoes till I write for them tho', I just might get a furlough as soon as we get there. We'll just have to wait and see.

I got some more stationery today. I have plenty of paper. They don't put enough envelopes in these kits. When I get back to civilization I'll get a couple packs of envelopes, and have stationery for a month.

You know sweetie, you said in your letter that it seems like this old mess will never end, and things look so hopeless, well it helps a lot to figure that, "it's always darkest before the dawn."

Sometimes it's hard to see any good in anything, but here's an example. Take today for instance. I got up this morning, and it looked like just another day in the woods, then I got your letters (they're always the brightest spot in the whole day) and you told me that Chuck had completed his 25. Boy, that's the best news I've heard for months. I've been in a little over a year now, and I'm still here, for which we can be thankful. There's only one day between war and peace. One day between being apart, and being together, and every day brings us closer to it. So keep your chin up, sweetie. I dream about that little tile house, and our life together. Then every afternoon you'll hear me whistling as I come up the steps, and I'll kiss your sweet lips, but you'll have to watch me, sweetie, 'cause I'll probably want to hug you so tight it will be a little hard on your ribs. I love you so, darling.

Well, dearest I guess I'm all run down, and a bit sleepy too. All my love to the dearest, and sweetest and bestest little wife in the whole wide world,

Your own,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #25]

[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:
MAR 22 / 9 PM / 1944”]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Image: stylized combat scene
against an outline of Tennessee]]

[[Print Text: “Tennessee Maneuvers”
‘Somewhere in Tennessee’ ”]]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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