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Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

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3-23-1944

## 1944-03-23, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; March 23, 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; Worl War, 1939 - 1945 - Health

## Keywords

March, 1944; 1944; United States; Elyria, Ohio; letterhead; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; art; health and sickness; illness; weather; nice weather; cold weather; rainy weather; celebration; navy; going home; brother; leave; war work; assignment; job; periodical; Henry Ford; Drew Pearson; medical services; medical examination; friendship; swearing; swear words; humour; marriage; travel; Camp Pickett, Va.; supplies; uniform; clothing; kit; Camp Butner, N.C.; automobiles; post-war hopes

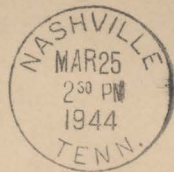
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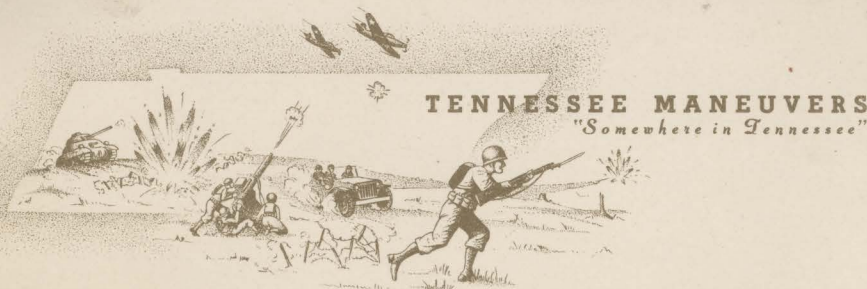
Priv. J. P. Bell 35052495  
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
c/o Post. Master, Nashville, Tenn.



Free



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



Thursday March 29

Dearest Darling,

I've just finished reading your swell letter, honey. They're all swell of course. This one was the one you did a little drawing for me. I'm glad you took a day off from work, sweetie. Hope your cold is much better now.

This has been a real nice day for a change. It had been cold and rainy for a couple days. Really doesn't make much difference about the weather now tho', only a few more days to go.

Tomorrow is your birthday, honey, and I couldn't even get you a card. I hope you understand tho'. I'll make it up to you when I get back to civilization again. Maybe next year we'll really be able to celebrate your birthday as it should be celebrated, and on time.

I'm glad Gibby is getting home. Seems like the Navy really does things in a big way.



Yes, I sure would like to get home when Chuck does. I hope he gets back real soon. I think he'll get a twenty day furlough when he gets back to the states. That's little enough for the job those boys are doing.

Did you see in the paper where Henry Ford predicted the war would be over in two months? I sure hope somebody guesses it right pretty soon. Seems like Drew Pearson missed it a bit.

That is a break for you sweetie. The girl downstairs having someone else to bother for awhile. There's nothing irks me more than to have somebody hanging around me all the time. Of course with you, darling it's much different. The only time I'm ~~with~~ really happy is when I'm with you all the time. Sometimes I guess I pester you too much, but you're pretty good natured about it. You're such a sweet sweetheart that I just can't help bothering you all the time, and when I come home you just won't get out of my sight for a minute. I'll be just like a little bee all the time. Always trying to make my honey. Will we ever have a wonderful time, darling. It will be so swell to get back to you and our little home again. You know, honey of all the towns I've been thru', and seen,





of course I haven't seen so terrible many, but anyway of them all, I believe Elyria is the best one for me. It seems like we have everything there, and as for the south they can give it back to the Indians.

Yes, I sure remember that cold and sore throat I had last year about this time. That was about the worst I ever had. Since I've been in this here army I've had so damn many shots I don't believe I could catch anything anymore.

I got a kick out of your letter yesterday when you told me about Ed O'Ferrell getting washed out as a cadet. He always was a humorous devil. Who did he marry, someone from around home? He has a way of telling a story that makes the commonplace seem funny. What a guy.

Next week, darling. I probably won't get a chance to write, at least the first three or four days as we'll be on the road. Don't worry about me tho'. I'll be o.k. I'll write as soon as I can after I hit Pickett.



Looks like I'll get some new clothes as soon as I get into garrison. Supply had arrangements with a laundry in Nashville to take care of our washing. I sent in twenty four pieces, and they lost my bundle. They'll make good on everything so it's alright. I know everything I sent. That happened once before at Putner. Lost the whole works. Such is the army.

See, honey you've practically renewed the whole car since you've been home. I'm sorry it had to get all messed up when I wasn't around. Makes lots of headaches for you, but you're doing a swell job of everything, sweetie, and one of these fine days I'll be back, and take over those responsibilities, and you can have your own job for keeps. It's going to be such a wonderful future together, lover. We're such happy kids when we're together. Aren't we baby?

Darling, I love you so very much. I think of you all day long, and dream of you at night. I'm always thinking of the good times we used to have, and when the weather is nice I always think - Now this is the kind of day we'd just get in the car, and go someplace. Maybe those good days aren't so very far away, honey.

Well, baby I thought my two page letter days were over, but it looks like I dood it. I guess this is all I know for now, and here comes the bottom so I'll wrap up lots of hugs and kisses, and all my love,  
Your lover,  
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE JAN 1944 – MAR 1944 #27]

[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 25 / 230 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’ ”]]

Thursday March 2[3]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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[Page 4 – Letter continued]

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against an outline of Tennessee]]

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- 2 -

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[Page 5 – Letter continued]

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