
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

4-2-1944

1944-04-02, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; April 2, 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 Pickett (Va.) -- 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

April, 1944; 1944; United States; Camp Pickett, Va.; Elyria, Ohio; letterhead; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; employment; job; war work; friendship; swearing; swear words; clothing; marriage; brother; barracks; leave; factory; family; communications

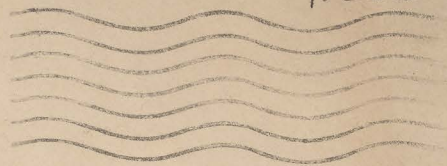
Identifier

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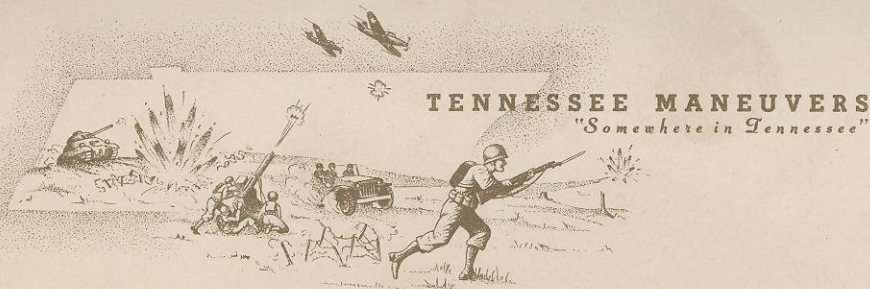
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Prof. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Pickett, Va.



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



Sunday April 2

Darling Sweetheart,

Am I ever a lucky guy. Two letters from my sweetie again today. I always feel so wonderful when I get letters from you. You write such swell ones, honey.

Seems like your club would be better off without Barbara. She's always causing some sort of trouble.

I'm sorry to hear that things look so bad at the Coca Cola plant. I think the reason they want such a big army now is so they'll really have something to back them up at the place table when this is over.

It doesn't seem so long ago that we were having those good times. Like getting lost. Does it, sweetie?

It sure was swell to hear you on the phone
darling. You said I sounded sort of strange. You see
the phone is in the orderly room. It's noisy as hell
in there, and not a bit private. I couldn't hear
you very well at first. Anyway it was sure nice
to hear all of you. We'll be able to talk to our hearts'
content very soon now when I get home. I'll
figure out a way to get that blouse sooner than
Saturday. You see it was badly wrinkled from being
in the barracks bag all that time, and I couldn't
have worn it anyway.

So Chuck is engaged. Is she blonde or
brunette? I'm glad to hear he's an instructor now.

Darling, I love you so. You are my cuddly
lover, and my lovely cuddler. It's paradise to hold
you in my arms, and tell you how much I love
you, sweetie. How I love to kiss your sweet smiling
face, and all your dimples. Baby will you ever
get loved when I come home.

Well, sweetie I guess that's all I know for
this time. All my love to the sweetest, darlinest and
bestest little wife in the whole world,

Your lover,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE APR 1944 – Dec 1944 #1]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

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

Camp Pickett, Va.

Free

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:
“CAMP PICKETT / V.A.” encircling date:
APR 3 / 130 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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Your lover,

Jack