
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

4-3-1944

1944-04-03, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1944-04-03, Jack to Evabel" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 381.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/381

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; April 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 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; World War, 1939 -- 1945 --

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; boredom; automobiles; leave; Easter; holiday; going home; clothing; military equipment; kit; uniform; Tennessee; health and sickness; medical services; medical treatment; medicine; servicemen club; employment; job; post-war hopes; supplies; travel; housing

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-04-03_002

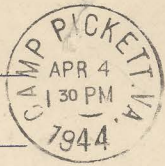
Copyright

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.

Free

FROM

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78



U. S. ARMY

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

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

SERVICE CLUB
CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

Monday April 3

Dearest Darling,

Not much new to write about tonite. Days go by pretty much the same. I'm glad you're doing so well on gas, honey. We'll have some swell times when I come home. Everything is going to come out alright on this furlough business, I believe. My name isn't on the list for this week anyway so I guess I'll have my blouse back in time. I'd like to be home for Easter too, sweetie, but just so I get home I won't worry too much when it is.

I'm getting my equipment pretty well cleaned up. It sure gets dirty out in the field. I have a field jacket that fits me now. I traded my old one to supply when we were in Tennessee. This one wasn't new, but it's in good shape. I washed it, and it looks pretty decent.

I'll bet Sibby was plenty disappointed, only getting seven days. That's why it's not so good to bank too much on a furlough.

I had two more shots tonite. Smallpox, and typhoid. My arms will look like pin cushions when I get out of this Army. Every time you turn around they try some fancy needlework on you.

This service club is a better place to write a letter than the barracks. More light, and much more comfortable.

Honey, I'm going to try to get out next weekend, and see if I can find a place to rent. If I see something fairly decent I'll take it, and maybe we can arrange it so you can come back with me after the furlough. What do you think of that idea, honey? Let me know if you think it's a good one. From what I hear I don't believe there are any rooms left in Blackstone. It's only three miles from camp. There's a town named Crewe about nine miles away, and maybe I can do some good there.

Sweetie, have I reminded you lately how much I love you? You're such a wonderful wife, and such a sweet lover. What a lucky guy I am to be married to you. You understand all my moods. It's always a beautiful day when I'm with you. We always click darling. Seems like we

SERVICE CLUB

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

share the same things at the same time always. When you feel good, I feel good. When you feel like laughing, so do I. When you're in a serious frame of mind - that's me too. When you feel bad I feel bad. It's always we isn't it honey? I love you so very very much, darling. You're my everything. You're my sweet cutie, and my cute sweetie. I think of you all thru' the day, and dream of you at nite. Some day, maybe not so far away we won't have to dream about each other, sweetheart. What a happy day that will be when this mess is all over, and I can come home to you, and will be together forever. What a wonderful life together, darling - just like it was before. You can have that job back you like so well, honey, and I'll see about the dose mi for everything we need.

Just hold up on all my stuff, honey. My shower and shoes. I'll have them when I come home, and then I can bring them back with me. I can do without them for the time being.

Well, sweetie I can't think of a thing more to say. Of course there are lots of things I

want to say, but I want to say them to you
in person. all my love to the sweetest and
darkest and beautifullest and bestest little
wife in the whole wide world. I'm enclosing
bushels of hugs and kisses. Of course I want
you to return them right away. I love you
baby Fink,

Your sweetheart,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE APR 1944 – Dec 1944 #2]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

[[Image: Printed “FROM” above
blank address lines, filled in:]]

Free

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495

[[Image: Postmark stamp with printed text:

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

“CAMP PICKETT / V.A.” encircling date:

[[Printed “U. S. ARMY
CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINA.”]]

APR 4 / 130 PM / 1944”]]

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

[Page 2 – Letter]

[[Print Text: “SERVICE CLUB”
CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA”]]

Monday April 3

Dearest Darling,

Not much to write about tonite.

Days go by pretty much the same.

I'm glad you're doing so well on gas, honey. We'll have some swell times when I come home. Everything is going to come out alright [sic] on this furlough business, I believe. My name isn't on the list for this week anyway so I guess I'll have my blouse back in time. I'd like to be home for Easter too, sweetie, but just so I get home I wont [sic] worry too much when it is.

I'm getting my equipment pretty well cleaned up. It sure gets dirty out in the field. I have a field jacket that fits me now. I traded my old one to supply when we were in Tennessee This one wasn't new, but it's in good shape. I washed it, and it looks pretty decent.

I'll bet Gibby was plenty disappointed, only getting seven days. That's why it's not so good to bank too much on a furlough.

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

I had two more shots tonite. Small pox, and typhoid. My arms will look like pin cushions when I get out of this army. Every time you turn around they try some fancy needlework on you.

This service club is a better place to write a letter than the barracks. More light, and much more comfortable.

Honey, I'm going to try to get out next weekend, and see if I can find a place to rent. If I see something fairly decent I'll take it, and maybe we can arrange it so you can come back with me after the furlough. What do you think of that idea, honey? Let me know if you think it's a good one. From what I hear I don't believe there are any rooms left in Blackstone. It's only three miles from camp. There's a town named Crewe about nine miles away, and maybe I can do some good there.

Sweetie, have I reminded you lately how much I love you? You're such a wonderful wife, and such a sweet lover. What a lucky guy I am to be married to you. You understand all my moods. It's allways [sic] a beautiful day when I'm with you. We allways [sic] click darling. Seems like we

[Page 4 – Letter continued]

[[Print Text: “SERVICE CLUB”
CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA”]]

share the same things at the same time always [sic].

When you feel good, I feel good. When you feel like laughing, so do I. When you're in a serious frame of mind – that's me too. When you feel bad I feel bad. It's always [sic] we isn't it honey? I love you so very very much, darling. You're my everything. You're my sweet cutie, and my cute sweetie. I think of you all thru' the day, and dream of you at nite. Some – day, maybe not so far away we wont [sic] have to dream about each other, sweetheart. What a happy day that will be when this mess is all over, and I can come home to you, and we'll be together forever. What a wonderful life together, darling – just like it was before. You can have that job back you like so well, honey, and I'll see about the do re mi for everything we need.

Just hold up on all my stuff, honey. My shaver and shoes. I'll have them when I come home, and then I can bring them back with me. I can do without them for the time being.

Well, sweetie I can't think of a thing more to say. Of course there are lots of things I

[Page 5 – Letter continued

want to say, but I want to say them to you
in person. All my love to the sweetest and
darlingest and beautifullest and bestest little
wife in the whole wide world. I'm enclosing
bushels of hugs and kisses. Of course I want
you to return them right away. I love you
baby Fink,

Your sweetheart,

Jack