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1944-04-13, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1944-04-13, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

April, 1944; 1944; United States; Camp Pickett, Va.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; leave; wounded; injured; injury; brother; family; casualties; war wounded; automobiles; rations

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-04-13_007

Pvt. J. P. Bell 35052495
78TH. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Pickett, Va.

Free



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

Thursday April 13

Darling Sweetheart,

Another day is rolling around to a close. Gee, I wish I could write you something definite about when I'll get my furlough. I know it's tough on you, sweetie, waiting around in suspense like this, but I'll let you know as soon as I know myself.

I'm glad you liked my letter, honey. Once in a while I really surprise myself when I whip out a two page letter.

I feel better knowing that Chuck wasn't injured too badly. He sure has packed a lot of adventures into a few months. I'll try to write him a good letter now that I have his address.

It was too bad that Gibby couldn't have had more time at home. Well, that's the way it goes, I guess. You can't always lose, and you can't always win.

Honey, I couldn't forget how our

it just seems as tho' there's not much news around here.

Sweetie, I love you so. When we're together the world is bright and cheerful. You're everything that makes my life worthwhile, darling. It's so nice to be with you, honey. To be with you in the evening, and hold you in my arms all nite, and wake up in the morning beside you. Then all day at work I'm thinking about you. It's such a thrill to come home in the afternoon, and have you meet me at the door, all fresh, and smiling, and beautiful with your face raised to mine for a kiss.

Well, Baby I guess I'd better be hitting the hay. All my love to the sweetest and darlings! and bestest little wife in all the world,

Your lover,
Jack

little place looks. We've had such happy times there, haven't we lover? I remember now that you have a square mirror. Darling, how wonderful it will be to get home with you.

Sweetie, I think we can make out o.k. on gas if we bring the car down here. I think the Elyria ration board will allow us enough coupons to get down here. Then I'll get some fellows to ride with me, and get stamps at the ration board here on the post. If the time comes when I have to leave here, either the Post ration board or one in town will give coupons enough to get the car back home. I figure these ration boards will be pretty good about giving enough gas to get your car from one place to another, and with a little luck I can get a little extra to drive around here.

I wish I could write a nice newsy letter like you do, sweetie. Best

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE APR 1944 – Dec 1944 #7]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

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:

APR 14 / 11 - AM / 1944”]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

345 W. River St.

Elyria, Ohio

[Page 2 – Letter]

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[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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[[Jack]]

- 2 -

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