

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

4-13-1944

## 1944-04-13, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

### Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1944-04-13, Jack to Evabel" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 395.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/395](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/395)

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](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## Subject Terms

Jack P. Bell; April 13, 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 -- Rationing; World War, 1939 - 1945 -- Rationing -- Gasoline

## 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

## 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.

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]

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 [sic] lose, and you can't always [sic] win.

Honey, I couldn't forget how our

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

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 darlinest and bestest little wife in all the world,

Your lover,

[[Jack]]

- 2 -

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. But