10-9-1944

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #402

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation
Bell, Jack P., "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #402" (1944). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 404. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/404

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 World War Two Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.
Subject Terms
Jack P. Bell; October 9, 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; Elyria (Ohio) -- History -- 20th Century; Women - History - 20th Century; Nineteen Forties; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Soldiers; World War, 1939 -- 1945 -- Women

Keywords
October, 1944; 1944; United States; New York, N.Y.; Henderson, N.C.; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; censorship; father; son; family; sight-seeing; brother; gifts; gifts from home; magazine; casualty; sister; rest; recreation and entertainment; automobiles; weather; good weather

Identifier
2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-10-09_012

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.

This letter is available at Chapman University Digital Commons: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/404
Pet. John P. Bell 35052475
78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78
90 Post. Mote. New York, N.Y.

10-9-44

Mrs. Jack Bell
899 Hargrove St.
Henderson, N.C.
Dearest Darling,

Your first letter came today, and it sure was nice to hear from you. The last letter I mailed to you I addressed to Pat's place. Perhaps they'll forward it to you. I sort of figured you had left Henderson already.

I was in New York Saturday. Didn't get to see too much, but was glad of the chance to get in. The Stage Door Canteen is sort of a letdown after reading so much about it. It seems rather small, crowded, and definitely mediocre.

Glad you're having a nice visit, sweetie. Say hello to everyone for me.

I'll bet it's really a job packing those gifts for Chuck and Jim. They'll appreciate it. Have you heard from Jim. Do he back in action? There was a write up about his division in the current issue of your magazine.

So Frank is catching a lot of night work? It's too bad Florence can't be with him.
Are you staying at Norwich or with us? I wish we were both down there just visiting like that vacation so long ago. That was just two years ago this week. Remember?

How is our car running, honey? I hope you have a nice trip with good weather all the way thru'.

Well, dearest—my letters seem to get worse and worse, but I like to tell you I love you, and think of you always. Take care of yourself, honey.

Loads of hugs and kisses.

Yours Own,

Jack
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78
C/O Pst. Mstr. New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Jack Bell
899 Hargrove St.
Henderson, N.C.

"PASSED BY
U [[circled]] 45756 [[/circled]] S
ARMY EXAMINER”

Lt James C Elbal
Mon. October 9, ‘44

Dearest Darling,

Your first letter came today, and it sure was nice to hear from you. The last letter I mailed to you I addressed to Pa’s place. Perhaps they’ll forward it to you. I sort of figured you had left Henderson already.

I was in New York Saturday. Didn’t get to see too much, but was glad of the chance to get in. The Stage Door Canteen is sort of a letdown after reading so much about it. It seems rather small, crowded, and definitely mediocre.

Glad you’re having a nice visit, sweetie. Say hello to everyone for me.

I’ll bet it’s really a job packing these gifts for Chuck and Jim. They’ll appreciate it. Have you heard from Jim? Is he back in action? There was a write up about his division in the current issue of York maga – zine.

So Frank is catching a lot of nite work? It’s too bad Florence can’t be with him.
Are you staying atNorwiche's or with Sis?
I wish we were both down there just visiting
like that vacation so long ago. That was just
two years ago this week. Remember?

How is our car running, honey? I
hope you have a nice trip with good weather
all the way thru'.

Well, dearest my letters seem to get worser
and worser, but I like to tell you I love
you, and think of you allways[sic]. Take care of
yourself, honey.

Loads of hugs and kisses,

Your Own,

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