

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

10-16-1944

1944-10-16, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1944-10-16, Jack to Evabel" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence*. 409. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/409

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 (John) P. Bell; October 26, 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 Infantry Division; 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 -- Transportation

Keywords

October, 1944; 1944; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; letterhead; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; censorship; England; mobilization; travel; sight-seeing; seasickness; ocean travel; sister; brother; automobiles; war work; employment; job; friendship; camaraderie; V-Mail; father; family; aunt

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-10-26_014

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.



Somewhere in England Dearest Darling, arrived here right side up, and in the best of shape. at present were attractered in a hotel. Pretty decent account odations. Four of us share a room, We have a little frieplace here, and burn coke. It feels good tonite. All Joe seen of the lown so for is what I could see thrw' the windows We had a nice crossing. Didn't get seasick, and enjoyed it all pretty well someday, darling

maybe you and I can take a mie cruise someplace. I believe you'd really get a kick out of it. I got your letter this evening. The one you wrote on a Sunday, telling me about your terrific sales record. That was swell, sweetheart I had to laugh about Mrs. Nowich, and the way she gets her words mixed up. This sure a honey. Oh yes, I got the letters you and Sis wrote together too. Ill have to get busy, and write her a letter very soon. In glad you had the windshild wipers fixed. you know it's a

funny thing about wipers - you only need them when it rains, and then pour you need them. My sense of humor—Burley Drew and I have a combination mail room and barber shop. Just like downtown, He and Purce and I are all in the same bedroom.

Honey, It really intended to write you a letter every day while I was on the boat, but there was so very little to write about that I just had to hold up awhile.

I don't blame you for refusing Jean's offer, honey. A setup like that never turns out too well.

-4-

I would have tried to phone you before I left; darling, but at that time I didn't know whether you'd be home or still in Henderson so I decidided not to.

Im going to put an air mail stamp on this letter, and tomorrow Sel write a V mail so you let me know how som each of them get thee, will you sweetie?

heart. Keep your chine up, and I will do the same. all my love, and lots of hugo and kisses. Say hells to Pa and Aunt Celia.

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE APR 1944 – Dec 1944 #14]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495

78th. Signal Co. A.P.O. 78

C/O Pst. Mstr. New York, N.Y.

[[Image: Military post-

mark stamp, print text

"U.[S. ARMY] / POSTAL

SERVICE" encircling date:

"OCT 29 / 5 PM / 1944"]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

508 West Street

Elyria, Ohio

[[Image: Censor's Stamp with print text:

"PASSED BY

U [[circled]] 46002 [[/circled]] S

ARMY EXAMINER"]]

[[Censor's hand:]] Lt A[B?] Buch

[[Image: Postal Stamp,

6-cent red stamp with a

bomber plane in flight]]

[[written:]] VIA AIR MAIL

Oct. 26, 1944 Somewhere in England

Dearest Darling,

Arrived here right side up, and in the best of shape.

At present we're quartered in a hotel. Pretty decent accom – odations [sic]. Four of us share a room. We have a little fireplace here, and burn coke. It feels good tonite.

All I've seen of the town so far is what I could see thru' the window.

We had a nice crossing.

Didn't get seasick, and enjoyed it all pretty well. Someday, darling

maybe you and I can take a nice cruise someplace. I believe you'd really get a kick out of it.

I got your letter this evening. The one you wrote on a Sunday, telling me about your terrific sales record.

That was swell, sweetheart. I had to laugh about Mrs. Norwhich, and the way she gets her words mixed up. She's sure a honey.

Oh yes, I got the letters you and Sis wrote together too. I'll have to get busy, and write her a letter very soon.

I'm glad you had the wind – shield wipers fixed. You know it's a

funny thing about wipers. You only need them when it rains, and then how you need them. My sense of humor –

Burley Drew and I have a combination mail room and barber shop. Just like downtown. He and Purce and I are all in the same bedroom.

Honey, I'd really intended to write you a letter every day while I was on the boat, but there was so very little to write about that I just had to hold up awhile.

I don't blame you for refusing Jean's offer, honey. A setup like that never turns out too well.

[Page 5 – Letter continued]

-4-

I would have tried to phone you before I left, darling, but at that time I didn't know whether you'd be home or still in Henderson so I decidided [sic] not to.

I'm going to put an air mail stamp on this letter, and tomorrow I'll write a Vmail so you let me know how soon each of them get there, will you sweetie?

I think of you allways [sic], sweet – heart. Keep your chin up, and I will do the same. All my love, and lots of hugs and kisses. Say hello to Pa and Aunt Celia.

Yours Allways [sic],
[[underscore]] Jack [[/underscore]]