

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

11-20-1944

1944-11-20, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1944-11-20, Jack to Evabel" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 424.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/424

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 Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1944-11-20, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

November, 1944; 1944; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; censorship; England; pictures; photography; brother; family; gifts; recreation and entertainment; friendship; camaraderie; education; going home

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-11-20_024

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



Mrs. Jack Bell
508 West Street
Elyria, Ohio



Lt. R.D. Hobby

Nov. 20, 1944

Dearest Sweetheart,

It's been impossible to write you the past few days, and I don't know when I'll be able to mail this but here goes anyway.

Chuck told me that the pictures we took came out fine so you'll be getting some of them one of these days.

It's been about ten days since I've had a letter from you, darling but it seems like a month. Sure will be swell to have a mail call.

I taught one of the boys how to play Russian Bank tonite. Seemed kind of good to be able to whip someone at that game for a change. You used to take me to the cleaners pretty regularly at that, remember?

I love you so very much, darling. It would be so nice to just drop in on you one of these days, sneak up behind you, put my hands over your eyes, and say, "Guess who?" No, maybe that would be too much of a shock. Better I should let you know I'm coming. Anyway it would be swell to be home pestering you again.

Well, baby dear this is a poor excuse for a letter, but I'll try to do better on the next one. All my love to the dearest and sweetest and best wife in all the world,

Yours own,
Jack

[JACK P. BELL CORRESPONDENCE APR 1944 – Dec 1944 #24]

[Page 1 – Envelope]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495

Free

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

[[Image: Military post-

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

mark stamp, print text

“U.S. ARMY / POSTAL

SERVICE” encircling date:

“NOV 25 / 1944 / 6 5”]]

Mrs. Jack Bell

508 West Street

Elyria, Ohio

[[Image: Censor’s Stamp with print text, stamped perpendicular to the bottom of envelope:

“PASSED BY

U [[circled]] 45756 [[/circled]] S

ARMY EXAMINER”]]

[[Censor’s hand:]] Lt. RD Hobdy

[Page 2 – Letter]

Nov. 20, 1944

Dearest Sweetheart,

It's been impossible to write
you the past few days, and I don't
know when I'll be able to mail
this but here goes anyway.

Chuck told me that the pictures
we took came out fine so you'll be
getting some of them one of these days.

It's been about ten days since
I've had a letter from you, darling
but it seems like a month. Sure
will be swell to have a mail
call.

I taught one of the boys how
to play Russian Bank tonite. Seemed
kind of good to be able to whip
someone at that game for a change.
You used to take me to the cleaners
pretty regularly at that, remember?

[Page 3 – Letter continued]

- 2 -

I love you so very much,
darling. It would be so nice to
just drop in on you one of these
days, sneak up behind you, put
my hands over your eyes, and say,
“Guess who?” No, maybe that
would be too much of a shock.
Better I should let you know I’m
coming. anyway it would be swell
to be home pestering you again.

Well, baby dear this is a poor
excuse for a letter, but I’ll try to
do better on the next one. All my
love to the dearest and sweetest and
best wife in all the world,

Your Own,

Jack