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1945-03-15, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-03-15, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; cold weather; comradery; tobacco; animal; humor; celebration; post-war hopes;

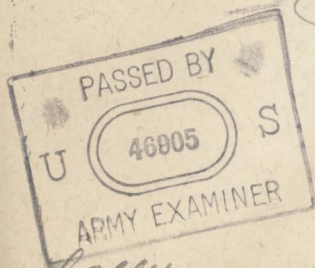
Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-03-15_019

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P. 4167
APO 118 C/O P.M. New York.



VIA AIR MAIL



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

Handwritten signature: R. L. Lucibst

England - Mar. 15

Darling Fink,

I received your very sweet air mail letter of March 4th. You write such wonderful letters, darling. I read them over and over. Also got three V letters so I'm doing allright.

I don't think Jim's condition is like Coleman's, honey. He doesn't wear a brace, and there's no opening. I got a letter from him yesterday. We're going to try to get together in the near future.

Had a letter from Mom written on the eighth, a day after your latest in which you said the snow was nearly gone. She mentioned that it had snowed again. This time of year at home it always seems as if winter will never end, doesn't it?

Darling, you shouldn't clean up the place when you're working so hard on your job. Can't you get the girl to come in and do the housework?

I'm smoking a Sucky out of the carton you sent me, sweetie. They are in good condition in spite of all the

travelling. I'm cigarette rich now.

No, I haven't heard from Burley or any of them. Haven't had anything to write about, and I suppose they haven't either. Shrocky is probably a papa by now. He was really sweating it out.

Say is my little honey getting skinny? You said you were losing weight. Guess I'll have to lose some myself so we'll match, sweetie.

No, honey I didn't mean those tennis shoes were a small size. They're oxfords. That's what I meant when I said they were little.

Yes, sweetie, now I know what they started. I enjoyed reading the clues you gave me. You know me, honey.

I miss those swell rides we used to take the first nice days of spring too, honey. We always have such good times together. We will have a vacation that is one, darling. We'll celebrate all the holidays rolled into one, and have a wonderful time just being together!

Honey, do you remember the time we were ~~to~~ walking home from a show

- 3 -

in Victoria, and I thought I heard a rattlesnake or something, and every time we'd stop you couldn't hear it anymore. Then we discovered it was that little paper flower you had in your hair. I'm always remembering those little things. We sure laughed about that, didn't we, Sweetie?

Note the new APO number on my return address. I'm still in the same place, but they've changed numbers. The new one is 118

It does seem years and years since I've seen you, sweetheart. How you're going to be hugged when I see you. It's a good thing your ribs are strong, darling. I'll never let you go. I'm such a lucky fellow to have you for my very own sweet wife. The dearest, and darlinest and sweetest and bestest in all the world. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Yours Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/2/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #19]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- red six cents Air Mail U.S. Postage Stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
Co. D. Det. of Patients H.P. 4167
A.P.O. 118 c/o P.M. New York

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE
MAR 19 1945]]

VIA AIR MAIL

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

[[image- stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

[[illegible signature bottom left corner]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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[[Page 4-Letter]]

-3-

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Your Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]