

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

3-19-1945

1945-03-19, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1945-03-19, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 481.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/481

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.

1945-03-19, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; family; food; gifts; soldier slang; humor; automobile; tobacco; post-war hopes; sex; money; funds; reading;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-03-19_021

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

3-19
45



VIA AIR MAIL

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



England Mar. 19, '45

Dearest Darling,

I really rated at mail call today, honey. A package from you, one from Madelyn, and two letters from you, both air mails that you'd written on the sixth, and the eighth, and a letter from Aunt Ella and Uncle Chuck.

It was a swell package, darling. The shorts really come in handy. Those handkerchiefs are really big devils, aren't they darling? I shouldn't need hankies for a long time to come. Didn't even go to the mess hall for supper tonite. The sardines, and cookies took care of that. Thanks a million for everything, lover. You're such a thoughtful darling. Do you know the thing I liked best in the whole package, honey? That little snapshot of you. You're my sweet cutie, and my cute sweetie.

Yes, I know Ezra Straw. First met him at Camp Perry. His wife, and baby live on one of those name streets near 10th.

just off Middle Ave. He's in Field Artillery.

You're doing a swell job of taking care of the car, sweetie. If something happens now and then - don't worry about it. Those things happen to everyone.

I won't be sending you a request for awhile, honey. In the first place I really don't need anything, and I'll probably be changing addresses before I'd get the package. Don't worry tho', honey if I need anything I'll let you know.

I was glad to hear that Sol and Dave got together. They'll probably see each other quite often now if they can get leave. You bet it's going to be swell, honey when everyone can get together in their home towns. That's the day everyone is looking forward to.

My little pipe is loaded with tobacco. I'll be smoking it later. It's going to be swell when I'm home again, and sit around in the evening with my slippers on, and the old pipe stoked up. But the best

part of it all will be being with you all the time, sweetheart. Oh, darling, we have so much to look forward to. Just like before only better, if that is possible.

Darling, I love you so. This separation is a lot easier to bear knowing that my little sweetheart will be waiting for me with open arms. How you're going to be hugged and kissed and loved, sweetie.

We have so much love making to catch upon we'll just have to spend the rest of our lives making love. What a grand job that will be.

I'm glad you're doing so well on your job, honey. You know, sweetie you're making a little more money than I am now. Of course you know how it is with me. It's not the money so much, I like the job. Ha ha!!

I answered Ralph Hamlin's letter about three and a half weeks ago, and asked him if he'd drop me a copy of "The Red Barrel." Sure enough I got one the other day. They make good reading.

I got the card from the Esquire people telling me that you'd gotten me a years subscription. Haven't received any yet, but I'll let you know when I do.

The mail has been coming thru' swell lately, honey. Your air mails are coming as fast as V's. About ten days from the day you write them I'm reading them. Isn't it funny, darling how sometimes it's hard to think of anything to say in a letter, and yet if we could see each other we'd talk ourselves blue in the face.

Guess that's about the works for this time, honey. All my love, and lots of hugs and kisses.

Yours allways,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/2/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #21]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

3-19
45

[[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

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]]

England. March 19, '45

Dearest darling,

I really rated at mail call today, honey.
A package from you, one from Madelyn, and
two letters from you, both air mails that
you'd written on the sixth, and the eighth,
and a letter from Aunt Illa and Uncle
Chuck.

It was a swell package, darling.
The shorts really come in handy. Those
handkerchiefs are really big devils, aren't
they daring? I shouldn't need hankies
for a long time to come. Didn't even
go to the mess hall for supper tonite.
The sardines, and cookies took care of
that. Thanks a million for everything,
lover. You're such a thoughtful darling.
Do you know the thing I like best in
the whole package, honey? That little
snapshot of you. You're my sweet cutie
and my cute sweetie.

Yes, I know Ezra Straw. First met
him at Camp Perry. His wife, and baby
live on one of those streets near 10th

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

just off Middle Ave. He's in Field Artillery.

You're doing a swell job of taking care of the car, sweetie. If something happens now and then-don't worry about it. Those things happen to everyone.

I won't be sending you a request for awhile, honey. In the first place I really don't need anything, and I'll probably be changing addresses before I'd get the package. Don't worry tho', honey if I need anything I'll let you know.

I was glad to hear that Sol[[?]] and Dave got together. They'll probably see each other quite often now if they can get leave. You bet it's going to be swell, honey when everyone can get together in their home towns. That's the day everyone is looking forward to.

My little pipe is loaded with tobacco. I'll be smoking it later. It's going to be swell when I'm home again, and sit around in the evening with my slippers on and the old pipe stoked up. But the best

[[Page 4-Letter]]

-3-

Part of it all will be being with you all the time, sweetheart. Oh darling, we have so much to look forward to. Just like before only better, if that is possible. Darling, I love you so. This separation is a lot easier to bear knowing that my little sweetheart will be waiting for me with open arms. How you're going to be hugged and kisses and loved, sweetie. We have so much lovemaking to catch up on we'll just have to spend the rest of our lives making love. What a grand job that will be.

I'm glad you're doing so well on your job, honey. You know, sweetie you're making a little more money than I am now, of course you know how it is with me. It's not the money so much, I like the job. Ha ha!!

I answered Ralph Hamlin's letter about three and a half weeks ago, and asked him if he'd drop me a copy of "The Red Barrel." Sure enough I got one the other day. The make good reading.

[[Page 5-Letter]]

-4-

I got the card from the Esquire people
telling me that you'd gotten me a years sub-
scription. Haven't received any yet, but I'll
let you know when I do.

The mail has been coming thru' swell
lately, honey. Your air mails are coming as
fast as V's. About ten days from the day
you write them I'm reading them. Isn't it
funny, darling how sometimes it's hard to
think of anything to say in a letter, and
yet if we could see each other we'd
talk ourselves blue in the face.

Guess that's about the works for this
time, honey. All my love, and lots of
hugs and kisses.

Yours Allways,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]