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1945-03-22, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-03-22, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; celebration; gift; alcohol; health and sickness; soldier slang; money; funds; mother; father; automobile; inspection; food; tobacco;

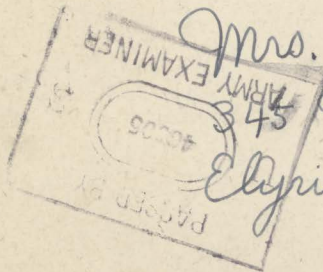
Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-03-22_022

Jack 67



VIA AIR MAIL



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

Cap. H. D. [Signature]

Darling Wife,

England - Mar. 22

Today's mail call really treated me good. Your little package arrived, and sweetheart the ring is beautiful. I will always wear it, even tho' I've never before worn a ring during the day when I'm working. Thank you ever so much, darling. Let's hope will be able to celebrate our fifth anniversary together, and all the rest of them too.

Also received the second package of stationery. Thanks, sweetie. Your V mail dated March 12, and an airmail dated Feb. 12 which just caught up to me. Say, honey I thought you could hold your liquor better than that. Better take it easy till old Jackson gets back to help you nurse your hangovers.

March. 23

Guess I didn't have much to write about last nite. I've been so darned tired the last few days I've been hitting the hay early. Must be spring fever. It's certainly beautiful out.

This afternoon I got four letters from

You, sweetie. Feb. 16-19-26, and March 14.
The stragglers are all gradually getting here.

Those sealed beam headlights sound like a plenty good idea, honey. The lights on our car were getting pretty bad. How much do these new ones cost, and how about replacements? You know those are odd shaped lights, and all cars that came equipped with sealed beam had round ones.

I'm glad you got all those money orders, sweetie. Glad too that you were able to bank them. I haven't sent any lately as I've had nothing but partial pays since I left the company. Don't worry tho' I have plenty for my needs, and when I finally get paid in full I'll probably send some home.

I got a package from Mom and Dad today too. Don't think I'll open it till tomorrow after inspection as it will be easier to pack in my bag all in one piece. Maybe curiosity will get the better of me

tho', and I'll open it tonite.

Tomorrow is your birthday, darling. How I wish I could be with you, but then I always wish that. Mom said in one of her letters that they were going to celebrate with you on Sunday. I hope you all have a good time. I'll be picturing all of you in my mind's eye.

I enjoyed those little cartoons of the Berrys. They're a cute couple, aren't they? They're sort of on the order of Blondie and Dagwood.

Didn't know until today that you're working at Bendix, honey. When the mail skips around like that if you miss just one out of twenty letters you get behind on the news.

How does Sam look after his long stay in the boot? I'll bet he and Libby were the two happiest kids in town. Is he getting an assignment in the states for a while?

So Frank is an aerial gunner? More power to him. I hadn't heard anything about him since the last time I saw him over at Pfaudler.

You write such dandy letters, honey. Almost like having you right beside me talking to me. I hope mine are half as good, but of all the words I write I have three favorites. Three words I never tire of telling you. I love you, darling. Every day I love you more and more. You are just exactly the kind of wife I always dreamed about, and didn't think actually existed. But you're real, darling, and even sweeter than any dream girl. What a wonderful future we'll have, sweetheart. I'm just existing till that time we can be together forever and ever.

Honey, I think I'll just open that package, and take a little peek inside. One minute please. Oh boy oh boy - I knew you wanted to know too. There's a

box of chocolates, package of Lux tooth
paste, soap, shaving cream, figs, cigarettes
stationery, razor blades, a book, and a
deck of cards. I just happened to notice
the cellophane is off one of the packs of
cigarettes, but the other one still has
it on, and they came out of a vendor
as there is are three pennies inside. I'll
keep those for souvenirs. They seem aw-
fully small after carrying around these
big ones. I'm really celebrating Christmas
now with all these packages I'm getting.

Well, darling I guess that's all I know
for this time so I'll wrap up millions of
hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your Son,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/2/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #22]]

[[Page 1-Envelope- entire top left corner ripped off]]

[[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 26 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]]

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[[Page 4-Letter]]

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[[Page 5-Letter]]

-4-

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[[Page 6-Letter]]

-5-

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