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1945-03-31, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-03-31, 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; post-war hopes; hospital; music; holiday; recreation and entertainment;

Identifier

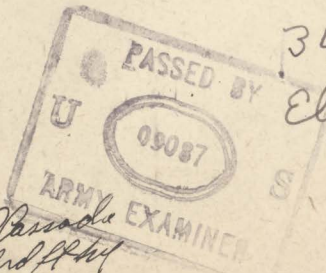
2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-03-31_026

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P. 4165
APO 118 c/o P.M. New York



VIA AIR MAIL

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



M. Cassada
2nd Lt. Col.

Darling Fink,

England - March 31

Here it is the last day of March. How time does fly. I got two V-mails from you today, honey written the 21st. and 22d.

You said you'd received a picture of the twins. Well but they're getting big, aren't they?

I'm glad you're having a girl in to do the cleaning, sweetie. It's too much for you when you're working.

I imagine that hospital you mentioned is near here. I don't know exactly where tho'.

They just played two selections on the radio from, "The Nutcracker Suite," Wish they had played it all. Of all the classics that's the one for my money.

Sure am proud of you, sweetie. The way you're going to the dentist regularly. I know how you hate it, so that makes your accomplishment that much greater. You're a brave little honey.

I should have written several letters this week, but it's just one of those times, I can't seem to get in the mood. Do you

ever get that way, honey? I always feel like writing to you, but sometimes it just seems like I can't think of anything to write somebody else. Anyway you can say hello to everyone for me so I guess that makes it O.K.

Tomorrow is Easter Sunday. Hope I can swing out next year with Cuffs on my trousers, and my slick chick beside me. You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter Parade, Sweetie. Every day will be a holiday when we're together again, lover, and every day that passes is one closer to that wonderful day.

Sweetheart, I love you so. I always think of all the cute little things about you. The way your eyelids crinkle up when you're asleep, and how dark your hair looks as it spreads out over the pillow. How neat and sweet you are when I come home from work in the afternoon. I always feel so proud when we go out. Darling you're wonderful! I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses, and all my love.

Your Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/3/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #26]]

[[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
APR 3 1945]]

VIA AIR MAIL

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

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

[[illegible signature bottom left corner]]

[[Page 2-Letter]]

England - March 31

Dearest Fink,

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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