4-15-1945

Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #488

Jack P. Bell

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

Recommended Citation
Bell, Jack P., "Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #488" (1945). Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence Collection. 490.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/490
Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
Co. D Det. of Patients H.P.4167
APO 118 C/O P.M. New York

VI A AIR MAIL

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

Haven't written the past few days as Chuck and I have been doing some
talk and visiting since I arrived here.

I'm really enjoying a good vacation. Yesterday afternoon, Chuck, Johnnie
and I went fishing. I caught a small perch. The only thing we caught. We've
been playing a lot of pinochle. First time played since we left the States.

The newspapers are really optimistic this morning. Maybe that happy day is
not too far off when we can enjoy our good way of life together again. Anyway will keep
hoping, won't we sweetie?

I'd intended to visit Jim on this furlough, but he's way down near the coast, and it
would mean spending about half my time travelling so I think I'll just go from here
to the convalescent center. Pick up any mail there might be for me, get my
bag which I checked in town, and on to the replacement depot. Then try like hell to get a 48 hour pass from there.

I suppose by now you have the new sealed beans on the car. Sure would like to be taking a ride with my little honey today. It's a nice spring day here.

President Roosevelt's death came as a shock, didn't it? Truman has really stepped into a full time job.

Well, honey I guess that's all I know for this time. Just hold up on the writing for a while yet till I get a new address. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your Own,

Jack
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- faded stamp: PASSED BY U S ARMY EXAMINER]]

[[illegible signature bottom left corner]]
Dearest darling,

Haven’t written the past few days as Chuck and I have been doing some tall talking and visiting since I arrived here.

I’m really enjoying a good vacation. Yesterday afternoon, Chuck, Johnnie and I went fishing. I caught a small perch. The only thing we caught. We’ve been playing a lot of pinochle. First I’ve played since we left the states.

The newspapers are really optimistic this morning. Maybe that happy day is not too far off when we can enjoy our good way of life together again. Anyway we’ll keep hoping, won’t we sweetie?

I’d intended to visit Jim on this furlough, but he’s way down near the coast, and it would mean spending about half my time travelling so I think I’ll just go from here to the convalescent center, pick up any mail there might be for me, get my
bag which I checked in town, and on to
the replacement depot. Then try like hell
to get a 48 hour pass from there.
I suppose by now you have the new
sealed beams on the car. Sure would
like to be taking a ride with my little
honey today. It’s a nice spring day here.
President Roosevelt’s death came as a
shock, didn’t it? Truman has really stepped
into a full time job.
Well, honey I guess that’s all I know
for this time. Just hold up on the writing
for a while yet till I get a new address.
I’m enclosing millions of hugs and
kisses and all my love.
Your Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]