

Chapman University

## Chapman University Digital Commons

---

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence  
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

---

4-15-1945

### 1945-04-15, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Bell, Jack P., "1945-04-15, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 490.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell\\_collection/490](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/490)

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](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

---

## 1945-04-15, Jack to Evabel

### Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; brother; comradeship; recreation and entertainment; press; post-war hopes; hospital; leave; warm weather; automobile; President Roosevelt; President Truman;

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1945-04-15\_030

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



VIA AIR MAIL

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



England - April 15

Dearest darling,

Havent 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 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 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,  
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/4/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #30]]

[[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 18 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 – April 15

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

[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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]]