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4-17-1945

1945-04-17, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1945-04-17, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; romance; wife; husband; women at home; homesickness; Britain; soldier slang; brother; comradery; recreation and entertainment; press; post-war hopes; trains; transportation; food; gifts; family; Sister; automobile;

Identifier

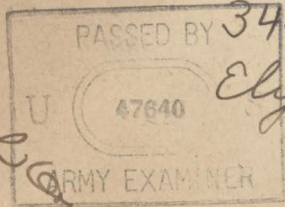
2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-04-17_031

Priv. John P. Bell 35052495
D. F. R. C. A.P.O. 874
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

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



M. G. Howard

England - April 17

Darling Fink,

The leave is over, but it sure was swell while it lasted. I was hoping to get my mail tonite, but I can't find the mail orderly so I'll get it in the morning.

When I first got up there Chuck was going to get a three day pass, and we were going to spend it in a resort town, but he has such a nice setup there on the base that we just decided to stay there. It was a lot better. We rode bicycles, went fishing, and played pinochle every nite. I sure enjoyed it. I sure would like to be stationed in a place like that.

The war news gets better every day. I'll be so thankful when this mess is all over. It's going to be so wonderful, darling when I can come home to you, and never have to leave again.

April 19. Honey, please excuse me for not finishing this Tuesday nite, but I was tired after the train ride so I just rolled into bed. Yesterday I got processed here, and that

took till ten last nite so I've been going around like that proverbial button.

I got three V letters from you, sweetie, dated April 3-4-and 5th. Also the Christmas package from you. The candy was in pretty bad shape, but everything else is okay. Those are swell shorts, honey. I also got two packages from Bill and Dally. A letter from Shelley, and one from Sis.

Don't send any mail to this address, sweetie. I'll only be here a few days.

I hope the car is behaving alright for you now, darling. It's a pain in the neck when, every time you really need it something is wrong with it.

Sweetheart, have I reminded you lately what a precious darling you are? I love you so, honey. I think of you all day, and dream of you at nite. Your sweet face is always before me. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses for the dearest, and sweetest, and best little wife in all the world.

Yours Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 12/4/15]]

[[Bell Correspondence #31]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

[[image- red six cents Air Mail U.S. Postage Stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
G. F. R.C. A.P.O. 874
C/o P.M. New York, N.Y.

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL SERVICE
APR 21 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]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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